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IN MEMORIAM.

ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

DIED AUGUST 11, MDCCCLXVIII.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

What news is here, that upbraids my ear?
What sad grief now breaks with strange dismay?
Pearl!—"Adah Isaacs Menken's dead—
She died in Paris, yesterday."

What the sad mystery of death?
The chilling rebel, the parting breath,
The brief farewell, the quick-drawn sigh,
Some visions of more sunny skies,
And then the pallid, hard-drawn face,
The glassy coldness of the eyes—
And this is all; so ends the race,
The race of life, which each must run,
Tho' all be vain when all is done.

In distant lands she lies asleep,
She does not heed the words we speak,
Her slumbers are serenely deep;
On rose-red mouth and peach-down cheek
The signet seal of Death is press'd;
So, strewing lilies on her breast,
We leave her to her final rest.

To her 'twas given to charm the world
By dashing power of genius born,
E'en while against its rules she hurled
The pointed arrows of her scorn.
Her's was a mastery complete;
A thousand hearts obedient beat
At her behest. A thousand eyes
Followed her pageant witchering,
While half the fire of gallant France
Owned to the magic of her glance.

The olden German legends tell
Of fays who knew a wondrous spell,
Whereby, through practice of strange arts,
They traversed earth to capture hearts.
That power was also her's. She threw
Out sighs, yet with care discreet,
The silken chains of love which drew
Unwilling captives to her feet.

To higher realms, where few aspire,
She dauntless soared and boldly sought
To steal the old Promethean fire
Of knowledge from the gods of thought.
Her skill evoked from poetry's lyre
Such tender strains, such thrilling songs,
Such bitter memories of old wrongs,
Such thoughtful words, such hopes, such fears,
Such echoes of departed years,
That she has fairly won, I trow,
A laurel wreath for her cold brow.

Yet more—upon the stage she gained
The fame which doth outlive her life,
For there a very queen she reigned,
And battling in the mimic strife
She all the valorous nerve displayed
Which gave to Orleans' fearless maid
A name to stand till Time shall fade.
We see her now, bound to her horse,
Dashing adown th' accustomed course,
Her full eyes flashing with the light
Of conscious power. Ah! 'tis a sight
To make strange contrast with the bed
So narrow, where she both is dead.

Stand back, cold-hearted Pharisee!
Make broad your own phylactery;
Don all the robes the righteous wear,
But in this presence do not dare
To curse this helpless girl who lies
With death's deep shadow on her eyes.
Pass on! she had her faults, and we
H. v.s ours as well; if one be free
Let him unravel, but otherwise
Well all her sins in charity.

So, strewing lilies on her breast,
We leave her to her final sleep,
And humbly trust that she's at rest
Beyond the cold dark river deep. H. J. D.

RUINED FOR EVER;

OR,

THE WORLD AGAINST THE FAVORITE.

BY HAMLYN SMITH.

CHAPTER IV.

THE TIP THE SECOND (*continued*).

It was with great difficulty that Ray Desmond restrained an exclamation when he beheld the forms of Running Joe and John Marston standing within the stables close by the stall of the Lavender colt. He knew well, however, that he must on no account appear to see them; and leaning down, therefore, to the little girl, he said, "I won't trouble you now to show me how to get in. I will go on to Mr. Lawson's cottage, and you need not tell him I have been here."

Turning swiftly away he took the little girl's hand, and, under her guidance—although in reality hurrying her along himself—he was not long in reaching the cottage of the horse watcher. It was a little red brick place with a thatched roof; a vine covering it in front and a neat red gravel path leading up to the doorway between two well tended beds of flowers. At a window overlooking the front of the cottage, Ray could see, as he approached, the white haired head of the old man.

"Is that Mr. Lawson?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

In another moment they were in the front room and the old man was glancing in wonder and uneasiness at them.

"Why, Lizzie," (he always would call her Lizzie), "why, Lizzie, who have ye got with ye, girl? Excuse my getting up, sir; you see my lega is stiff with the rheumatis."

"Oh, pray don't disturb yourself for me, sir," said Ray Desmond, courteously. "You must know that, coming across the meadow yonder, I saw your little girl here out in the middle of a pond, from which she could not get back. So I went in and fetched her out; and when I told her I was a stranger in these parts, she said that perhaps you could put me in the way of getting a night's lodging."

"Ay, ay, sir, and welcome!" said the old man, struggling between an inclination to be hospitable and an antipathy to the well dressed stranger, who might be coming to pump him about the horses. "I've a room here you can have till morning, sir, so be it's good enough for ye. Lizzie will show it to you. My good woman is out at present, but she won't be long. Will you take a drop o' ale, mister?"

"Ay, and glad enough, too!" said Ray.

Eager to do anything for the one who had helped her out of her scrape, Lizzie sprang up and fetched a foaming tankard of ale.

"Here's a good health to you, sir," said Ray, as he raised the beer to his lips; "and success to the Lavender colt!"

The old man started.

"Ah," he said, eyeing Desmond distrustfully—"ah! I thought you was one o' that sort! It's no use you coming here for information, though—no use! I've kept myself on the square all these years, sir, and I shan't give tips now to no one!"

Ray Desmond smiled.

"Be not alarmed," he said—"be not alarmed. I have no need of tips from you, my good man. I have what information I need from the owner of Lavender himself. Have you given up watching the stables entirely?"

"I can't do it, sir, now; I can't, with these 'ere legs. I caught the rheumatis a-going to and fro across the marsh, in the fogs of last month; and, if I was to stay there of a night, it 'ud kill me pretty quick, I can tell you! No; my boy Jim watches now. He's young, but he's a good lad."

"What is his age?"

"Seventeen."

"Do you know a man named John Marston?"

"I do not, sir."

Ray Desmond said nothing, but a thought at once ran through his mind.

"Jim knows Marston, then, and is selling his father!"

Resolved to fathom this and to see if Marston had any special reason for visiting the stables, he avoided any further mention of the secrets of the stables and turned the conversation into other channels. The old woman returned about ten o'clock and received the strange visitor somewhat coldly. She felt the same suspicion towards him as her husband had done; but it cooled down when the old horse watcher said, "Mother, the gentleman here's been talking about our Lizzie. You can tell him more than I can about her."

"I don't suppose the gentleman wants to be bothered about her."

"Oh, I do, though," said Ray Desmond—"I do. I feel most anxious to hear her history. She is so like some one I knew years ago. Pray tell me who it is who pays you for her?"

"Well, sir, that would puzzle us, indeed," said the woman. "You see, sir, when she was but a little baby, a lady came up to our door in a carriage with her and gave her into our charge. She would give no name and only told us that, if we took charge of the child, she would pay us handsomely for it and give us the first year's money in advance. We are poor people and of course we accepted the offer. I can't in't doubt for a moment that she would keep her word. Besides, after all, if she did not, it was a beautiful baby and her little mouth would not make much difference."

"And has she kept her word?" asked Ray, who had been listening eagerly.

"Yes; every year we receive thirty pounds in advance."

"From what address?"

"We get no clue at all to the whereabouts of the lady."

"Can you describe her to me?"

"Well, no, sir. It was so dark and she was so muffled up like, that we couldn't see much of her; only what we did see of her was as like this child as could be."

Ray Desmond was profoundly agitated. He was deadly pale and he trembled violently.

"Do you know this lady?" asked the wife of the horse watcher, in quite a gentle voice.

"I fancy I do," he said, in a tremulous voice, "though I scarcely dare to think so. Let me have my light; I will go to my room and we will talk about it again in the morning."

The inhabitants of the cottage were soon buried in profound slumber—all except Ray Desmond. His mind was in a turmoil of fierce excitement. He was engaged in marriage to Laura Mellish. What if his first wife were really alive?

The once loved—now remembered as the deceiver and betrayer of his hopes—might even now have survived the moment that had been named to him as that of her death and might appear again to thwart and destroy him in the very fullness and flush of success. As soon as all was quiet he threw up his window and looked out upon the night. Everything was very still and very dark.

Here and there a patch of moonlight fell upon the dewy meadows and the black buildings where the horses were concealed from the gaze of an eager public.

"I will go round, now," he said to himself, "and see what I can. I begin to fear there is something wrong. Either on one hand or the other I am being grossly and wilfully deceived."

It was very easy to get from the window to the yard, and in a few moments Ray Desmond had descended and was making his way in the direction of the stables. There was a light in them as he approached. This was nothing more than usual; but as he drew still nearer he fancied he could hear voices. He approached more cautiously; and presently, as he peered round the corner of the building, he could see three dark figures standing near the door. They were Running Joe, John Marston and a young man in corduroy breeches, whom he guessed to be Jim, the young horse watcher.

"Now, look here, Jim," said John Marston, as if winding up a long conversation—"look here, Jim; you remember what I said to you—five thousand for you if all comes off right?"

"Yes; and five hundred if it don't," said the boy.

"Yes, that's it. Now remember, the grand thing is to keep mum!"

As Marston said this, he placed his finger on his lips significantly. Meanwhile Running Joe had been taking one last sly look into the stable.

"Oh, it's a moral!" he said, aloud.

"Hush!" cried Marston; "walls have ears, you know. Let's be gone."

In a few moments, after a hurried consultation, the two made off and the stable door was closed once more. Ray Desmond advanced to the portal as soon as the others had fairly disappeared. For some moments there was no answer. He knocked again more loudly.

"Hillos! who's there?" cried a surly voice.

"One who wants to speak with you," returned Desmond.

"Then you can go away," cried Jim—"go away. I've pistols here for those who come prying; so ye'd best be off."

"No, that I shall not," he said. "You have just permitted John Marston and Running Joe to see the Lavender colt; I mean to do the same."

There was again a silence; and then a rustling step came across the straw covered floor of the stable. The door was then opened and Jim, the watcher, stood on the threshold. He looked with a kind of surly inquisitiveness at the intruder.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"Never mind," said Ray Desmond. "One who knows John Marston, at any rate, and understands that he and Running Joe could have been here for no good purpose."

"Well, and what then? Do you think because I gave them the tip I'm obliged to give it to you?"

"I don't want you to give me any tip. I want to see the Lavender colt; and I am going to see it."

"Oh, are you?" cried the man. "Look you here! Do you see that box there? That's got three men in it, asleep. Do you see that other box? That's got two men asleep in it. Now if you don't slope, I'll wake up the lot."

"No, you won't!" cried Ray Desmond, seizing him by the collar and drawing a pistol from his pocket with his other hand. "No, you won't! Understand *this*. I don't think it right to be here. I know I ought not to be here, as a mere matter of justice; but they've been here before me; and as my fortune as well as theirs depends on the issue of this race, I intend to see what they've been doing. So come, let's have no more of this; but let me see the colt at once."

"Needs must when the devil drives," is the style of thing just here," said the boy, as he led the way towards the stall where the Lavender colt was standing, side by side, barring the thin partition, with Rockholt, his stable companion.

The colt had been asleep; but as the eager sportsman approached him, he roused himself and looked round. His eyes were dull and lifeless; and as Ray Desmond took hold of his head, he felt the nostrils and lips hot and feverish.

"Now look you here!" he said in a whisper to the young horse watcher—"now, look you here! I've seen the colt, and I know that something has been done to him. If you don't tell me whether there's anything wrong or not, I shall go at once to your master, and tell him that I saw John Marston and Running Joe leaving this stable together."

"And he will ask you why you were here?"

"Because I learned that they were coming, and followed them to prevent mischief."

"Well, sir," said the boy, doggedly, after a moment, as if coming suddenly to the conclusion that it was no use fighting against fate, or else having suddenly found a new idea—"well, sir, there's only one thing that I can say. Whatever has been done to the horse, there's one thing certain—it's a moral that he can't win the Derby."

"He can't win?"

"No, *that* he can't. I can't and won't say more; but he's got that in him that's as good for him as a pound o' lead on each foot. He's cooked for *this* Derby, I can tell you."

There was a tone of earnestness in the young fellow's voice, that, together with the view he had had of the horse, confirmed Ray Desmond in his own suspicion.

"I fancy you're right," he said. "Here's a fiver for you. Good night."

He took one more glance at the Lavender colt, and then passing to the door, moved hurriedly away.

"Ha, ha!" said the boy watcher, with a smothered laugh; "you think you've got me nicely now! It's a moral, depend on it. Ha! ha!"

CHAPTER V.

THE DERBY, 1851—THE RACE—THE WINNING POST—THE SHADOWS ON T IN LONE HIGHWAY.

The feelings with which Ray Desmond returned to

THE LATE ADAH ISAACS MENKEN. See Biographical Sketch see another column.

the house of Charles Lawson can be better imagined than described. His mind was distracted between the strange news he had heard from the old horse watcher in regard to the lady who had left the child with him, and the tip which Jim had given him in regard to the Lavender colt.

In the one instance, if what he suspected proved true, the wife who had betrayed him and darkened the hours of his young life might re-appear just in the hour of his defeat or triumph; in the first case to triumph over his misfortune—in the second to spoil the pleasure of success.

And then if Jim's prophecy should prove wrong—yet no, that could not be. The Lavender colt looked dull and heavy; everything told that he was not up to his work. Between one side and the other of the question, the time passed; and the morning sun fell upon his face when he was just dozing off, dressed as he was, on the bed.

At the humble breakfast table, Ray Desmond sat with the little girl upon his knee, looking into her face, and watching her every movement. Before he departed, he took the wife of the horse watcher aside.

"My good woman," he said, "I have taken an interest in your little girl; there is a fancied resemblance in my mind to a person I once loved. If the one who now supplies you with money does not continue it, write to me at the address on this card, and I will take good care you shall not be left without money. Meanwhile, here are ten pounds; take them and use them for her."

Before evening on that day Ray Desmond was in London, and the next day saw him laying the heaviest market odds against the colt. Ill news travels fast.

Soon all London knew that the Lavender colt was wrong—that he had no chance and that the winning of the Derby was in the hands of Lord Larkall, with the Esmeralda filly. Ray Desmond began slowly to regain his spirits.

The excitement, which never fails to attend all large transactions on the turf, took the place of happiness; and when, on the evening before the Derby, he called at the house of Sir Orford Mellish, one and all remarked how well he was looking, and Laura whispered various other little compliments more pleasing to him than all.

Yet, when he quitted her side early, in order to reach his club, to hear the latest news from Epsom, he felt a sudden shade fall upon him. What if this love for Laura were to prove but a vision and a sorrow—what if his wife were alive—what—(and the thought startled him by its suddenness)—what if she were innocent?

The idea had been suggested to him once before by John Marston, but it had never yet sprang like this spontaneously into his brain. He paused in his walk and pressed his hand to his brow. The old love seemed to burn in his heart once more.

"Oh! if she were innocent," he murmured, "even Laura's charms would fade into nothing! Oh, my wife—the mother of my lost darling! Would to heaven that I could believe this, ere it is too late to remedy what, if persisted in, would be a crime!"

As he moved on again he became conscious that some one was following him. When he started from the door of Sir Orford Mellish he had noticed the form of a young man springing from the shadow of the great doorway, but he had not observed that he had dogged his footsteps along the street.

However, it was now evident that he had some design in the pursuit, and Ray Desmond, determined to watch. Accordingly, when he arrived at the corner of the street, he turned sharply, as if just having forgotten something.

The young man advanced slowly, and just as he approached him he glanced round as if to see if he was watched. The moment was a favorable one for an interview, for they were now nearly alone on the pavement, and the stranger at once sprang forward.

"Here, Mr. Desmond," he said, in a sweet, low voice, "here is a letter for you."

He pressed the letter into his hand, and was about to turn away. But Ray Desmond seized him by the arm—an arm singularly round and soft for a man.

"Stay a moment," he cried. "Tell me who sends this letter?"

The soft arm was wrenched away vigorously.

"No," said the stranger; "that is more than I can do. It is from a friend, and that is all I may say."

With these words the young man turned suddenly, and fled.

"Well," said Ray to himself, as he moved away,—"well, the age of romance is gone; but this truly is a most romantic episode. Ha! the handwriting is that of a lady; and, in my opinion, the one who gave it to me was not a man."

Hurrying onwards, he reached his club in a few minutes, and as soon as he was in the light he opened the letter. It was the same handwriting that had given him the former warning, and ran thus:—

"The advice I gave you before I still adhere to. Back the Lavender colt."

"It is some one who is trying to lure me to my ruin," he said. "I will not believe it."

He crushed the letter in hand, and approached the door of the room. As he did so, he could hear a loud buzz of voices, evidently raised in excitement. The first person whom he met as he entered was John Marston. His face was very flushed, and he was the centre of a laughing, merry group. There was plenty of excitement of one kind or another, but very little betting.

"Ah!" cried Marston, as he caught the face of Ray Desmond—"ah, old fellow! have you heard the news?"

"What news?"

"About Lavender colt."

"No, not I. Is it dead?"

Marston laughed heartily.

"Dead? not he. He's as merry as a grig, and has gone up to first favorite. All false reports, my boy—all false. And I'll tell you what, too—there's no chance of getting on."

Ray turned slightly pale. The warning which was conveyed in the mysterious letter was now corroborated.

"How do you stand?" he asked suddenly, as a suspicion passed through his mind.

"Oh, better than you, perhaps, Ray," returned Marston. "I have been here all the evening, and when early a little bird whispered the news to me, I got on as fast and as heavy as I could; so I'm pretty right, you see."

"Ah, well," said Ray, "I will take my chance. In fact, it seems I must. A few small bets, now, will only spoil my book, so I'll trust to Dame Fortune. But tell me what is the special news?"

"This morning in the canter the colt beat the Esmeralda filly."

"Ah, that's bad! But still we can't tell. It may have been a done thing. Good night! Remember, breakfast at eight."

So saying, and striving to preserve an unmoved demeanor, he walked away to speak to other friends.

"Ah!" said Marston to his group of companions as Ray Desmond went on, "ah! there goes a man who will be in for it heavily to-morrow, I expect. He's bet tens of thousands against the favorite; and the favorite, I think, is a moral."

The next morning arrived at last. The morning of the Derby!—the morning fraught with such tremendous good fortune for some, such disastrous ruin for others! A bright, sunny morning it was—a morning of blue sky and clear, warm air—just such a one as invites you out into the green lanes and the pleasant meads.

At the appointed hour a break, with four splendid bays, drew up at the door of Ray Desmond's house, where, in the large saloon, eight gentlemen were at breakfast, among them being, of course, the inevitable John Marston. They were a noisy lot, though all appeared to be gentlemen; for the breakfast was a champagne breakfast, and all were thinking of the race which was that day to decide all their fortunes.

"Ray, my boy," cried Marston, as he heard the roll of the wheels and the stopping of the trap before the door, "Ray, my boy, I can't wish you success, because that means ruin to me; but I tell you what I do wish—that you would try and hedge at the post."

The rascal was sincere at this moment. He felt himself safe. He had made what use he could of Desmond; and now that the genial champagne had circulated through his veins, and exhilarated his brain, he really desired to save him from the efforts of his reckless betting.

"Ah, my friend," said Desmond, striving to be genial, "I shall do all I can, depend upon it. But I have very little fear. It is not always the favorite that pulls off the good things. Well, gentlemen, the break is at the door; let us go."

In a few moments they were ready; and, after seeing that all was right, and plenty of provisions placed in, Ray Desmond mounted to the box, and took the ribbons himself. He had been noted at college for being a good whip, and, certainly, there was no one on the road that day who more gracefully and adroitly managed his team.

On they rattled, along the dusty highway, amid costermongers' trays, drawn by "tandems" of donkeys, light carts, with heavy horses, phaetons, landaus, dogcarts; veils flying in the wind, champagne corks flying overhead, voices raised in anger, or in some merry song; on, on, along the teeming, busy, dusty road, full of gay faces and gay dresses, and beating hearts; on, on towards the "Derby," beneath a cloudless sky—between green fields, and through villages—laughing, smoking, drinking; trying to think of anything but the great race which was to make or mar the fortunes!

Every now and then, our eight gay companions met some other companions and some other trap, and friendly greetings were the order of the day. At length the Downs were reached, and a good position obtained near the winning post.

Then lunch began, and champagne corks flew about once more, and the small races commenced, amid shouts of—"Now, then, ladies, have your fortunes told!"—"Never mind that 'ere race, gentlemen—think of the human race, and give us a drop of beer!"—"Bottled stout, yes, sir!"—"Oh, my, Jim, look at that there covey's hat!"—"Hi! hi! Stop thief!"—"They're off!"—"See, see! red wins!"—"Watch it! No, yellow! Go it!"—"Hurrah! hurrah for the Marquis!"

All this was very pleasant, and very jolly, and very exciting to the general public; but to our friends Desmond and John Marston, who were now in the ring, and who had scarcely made any bets, except upon the great race, it was infinitely tiresome and tedious. At length the hour of three approached. It wanted just a quarter of an hour to the time appointed for the start.

"Ray," whispered Marston, touching Desmond lightly on the shoulder—"Ray, now is your time! See, there's Sir Lawrence!"

Ray, turning even more pale than ever—for excitement had deprived him of nearly all his color—glanced eagerly up to catch a glimpse of his detested rival—the man upon whose head rested the foul stigma of having broken his trust, dishonored Ray's home and robbed him of his wife and child.

The Baronet was standing near him, and he had, therefore, a good view of his face. He was looking older and more sunburnt, and more harassed than when he had seen him before.

The light in his eyes was like the light of a dying fire; and the grey pallor of his cheeks, seen, as it were, through the bronzing of the hot sun, was but badly relieved by his black hair, which, here and there, was already turning grey.

Ray Desmond had altered far more than his rival, who gazed at him for an instant, as if endeavoring to fix upon his mind the impression of an old dream, and then turned away.

"We'll have him now," said Marston, turning suddenly to a man by his side. "He's dead on the favorite and will carry away from the ring a grand pocket full of coin."

The man to whom he spoke was a tall, lanky looking individual, with a bent figure, a hooked nose, a narrow, yellow face and thin lips, with eyes like a hawk, and long, scraggy hands, like the talons of a bird of prey. He grinned horribly as Marston spoke.

"Ah, that is good," he said. "We'll watch for him; but we can't rob him in the open daylight."

"No, no; I know that as well as you do. But when he quits the course he goes to 'Levant's Hotel,' thence he goes to Sir Joseph Terrance's house. He will have to cross Brook Heath to do this, and there we shall catch him. But see, here come the horses. Stick close to me and we'll go to Levant's as soon as the race is over."

All was now a buzz of excitement everywhere. Ray Desmond's heart beat furiously; and with eager eyes he watched every movement of the clerk of the course, as he marshaled the thirty horses ready for the start. As usual, there were a good many false starts, owing to the restiveness of one of those brutes who are the nuisances of the race course; but at last they went off like a cloud.

"They're off!"

The cry was re-echoed by a thousand throats and myriads of eyes were fixed upon the course, where the little cluster of horses seemed to move as in one compact mass.

"By heavens!" cried Desmond; "in spite of you all, the favorite is nowhere! See, see, Marston! the scarlet jacket is behind!"

Marston grasped his arm and his countenance became livid.

"What say you—the favorite nowhere? Oh, Desmond, you must be mad!"

"Why what ails you, Marston? See, there he goes! What ails you? Have you backed it, then, and deceived me?"

"Backed it? Backed it with every coin that I could beg, borrow, or steal!"

"Villain and traitor!" cried Ray Desmond, flinging off his grasp. "Ah! See! There he goes! Oh, heavens!"

Then came a mighty roar. The race was over.

"Hurrah! the favorite wins—the favorite wins! Hurrah for Lavender!"

"Ruined—ruined for ever!" cried Ray Desmond; and, with a gasping cry, he fell back fainting into the arms of John Marston, the traitor.

CHAPTER VI.

AN ELASTIC CHEQUE.

When Ray Desmond recovered from his unconsciousness he found himself in a room at Levant's Hotel, whither the triumphant John Marston and Running Joe had conveyed him. He opened his eyes with a strange stare, and when he caught sight of Marston's face he groaned aloud.

"Oh, villain!" he cried, "to what have you reduced me!"

Marston shrugged his shoulders.

"Joe," he said, "now Mr. Desmond is all right you can go down stairs. Tell them to send up some more of this wine. It is excellent and Mr. Desmond would like some of it, I am sure."

John Marston had before him a table spread with a variety of good things, and his face was flushed alike with drink and triumph.

"Ah, Desmond!" he cried, as Running Joe quitted the room; "villain is a hard word to use. I am your best friend, and have now, I am happy to say, the means of proving my words."

"Yes, through robbing me!"

"No, no; not at all. That is a harsh, uncomfortable word—quite out of reason. *I* back a horse, and *you* bet against. *I* win—do you see? How's that villainy?"

"Villain, I say again!" cried Ray, as he sat up, and, seizing a glass of wine, quaffed it off eagerly—"villain, I say again! Was it not by *your* advice that I bet against this horse while you were backing it? Did you not advise me to bet against it when you had been to the stables, seen the horse, and knew it to be well?"

Marston smiled.

"You didn't go too, did you?"

Ray reddened.

"Yes, I did," he said.

"I know it. I saw you hiding behind the corner of the stable with the little girl belonging to the old horse watcher. And what do you think I did then?"

"You are villain enough for anything. I can scarcely guess, therefore."

"Well, then, I'll tell you. I gave the Lavender colt some medicine. It had the desired effect; it made him look stupid and heavy, and gave him a good rest that night."

"And why," asked Ray, sternly—"why did you desire to ruin me thus?"

"I desired not *your* ruin, only my own gain. If I had lost, I should have——"

"Fled."

"No, no; paid. I should, on my word. You may sneer, but I should, indeed," said Marston, drinking off another glass of wine. "But, come, let us not quarrel. I have it in my power to save you, if you need saving, and you will find few others to do it. Tell me how much you owe?"

"More than I can pay."

"Most probably; but tell me how much?"

"A hundred thousand pounds!"

"Whew! a good round sum; but say how much have you in the bank?"

"Fifty thousand."

"Good! And you owe me twenty thousand. That makes seventy thousand, because you can give me your note of hand for the amount, and it can stand over. So there are thirty thousand more to be made up. Did I not hear you say that you had drawn on your father?"

"Yes."

"For how much?"

"Ten thousand."

"Good!" said Marston. "Entrust me with that document, and I will get you the amount necessary to make up the hundred."

Ray shook his head.

"Entrust you with it!" he said. "No, no! I have already trusted you far too much."

"Well, then, curse it, if you won't trust me, do you want me to get you out of your scrape? If not, say so, and I will apply to your father for the money."

"It must not be," muttered Ray; "yet I cannot trust him. Yes," he added aloud, "I do want your assistance, but I cannot let a cheque go out of my hands—not one, at any rate, for such an amount, without some tangible security. Besides, if I were willing to do so, I could not give it you now, as I have it not with me. Come to-morrow morning to my lodgings in town, and I will renew this conversation. How dark it is! Is it late?"

"Late! Ay, nearly ten o'clock."

"Have I slept, then?"

"Slept heavily, I can tell you. I thought, in fact, it was your last; but you woke up, and wandered a bit in your talk, and then the doctor gave you a sopporific, and you slept like a top."

As Marston spoke the door was flung open, and Running Joe came in hastily. He went over to his master unceremoniously; and leaning over, whispered in his ear.

"He'll be too late. Sir Lawrence is gone; and he's got three others with him."

"Curse him!" muttered John Marston. "Go ask the ostler who are his companions."

Running Joe hurried from the room.

"Well, then," said Marston, rising—"well, then, Desmond, we will meet to-morrow. I will be at your house at ten o'clock, precisely."

"Good! I shall be glad and anxious to see you. Are you off now?"

"Yes; I have urgent business before me which I cannot neglect. If I were to, I should be compelled to postpone my visit to you to-morrow."

"Very well, then," said Ray; "let me not detain you."

They shook hands, coldly enough, it is true, and separated.

On the stairs Marston met Running Joe.

"Well?" he asked, eagerly.

"They are three sporting gentlemen as was with him on the ring. They've all a tidy bit on them."

"Then we must follow and try our luck," said Marston; "for, by heaven, as long as *I* am on their track, neither Sir Lawrence nor Ray Desmond shall triumph in the possession of one penny."

In a few minutes the horses they had ordered were brought out, and they mounted.

"Which way did Sir Lawrence Glanville go?" asked Marston of the ostler.

"He is going over Thornton Heath towards Lord Henry Morrell's," said the man. "I fancy he's going to stay there the night."

"Thank you," said Marston, tossing him some money and setting off at a brisk pace.

"Has Desmond turned up trumps?" said Running Joe, assuming that tone of familiarity which he always did when alone with Marston.

"Yes; in one way. I fancy I've nailed him."

"For much?"

"Well, I'll make a clear ten thousand in gold to-morrow morning and receive his acceptance for twenty thousand more. That will not be bad."

"No, indeed it will not," said Running Joe; "but this is a wild goose chase."

"Not it; let us push on."

Push on they accordingly did until the wide heath could be seen on their right, and on their left the narrow winding lane which led to Lord Henry Morrell's.

"There he is, by all that's powerful, and alone, too!" said Marston, suddenly spurring his horse forward. "See, there he is, just entering the gates! We are too late."

They hurried on, but, as Marston said, it was too late. The heavy gates were swung to with a clang, the bolts were shot and they were left together in the dark lane.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DEATH OF ADAH ISAACS MENKEN, THE POET ACTRESS.

By a cable telegram, dated Paris, August 11th, we are informed of the demise on that day of this lady, who was professionally known as Adah Isaacs Menken, but whose right name was Adelaide McCord. Of the many previous by writers biographies not one has given a correct history of the early career of this gifted woman. She was born in a small village near New Orleans, La., June 15th, 1835. She was the eldest of the children, being a boy and another girl. The sister was named Josephine. Adah was not born of Jewish parents, as has been stated, but embraced the Jewish religion in after years. Her father, who was a merchant in good position, died when she was seven years of age, and Adah and her sister then made their debut as *dansseurs* at the French Opera House, New Orleans, doing so to assist their mother, who was then in reduced circumstances. Adah was then known as Adah Bertha Theodore, and under that name was first married.

Soon after this Mrs. McCord, Adah's mother, married Dr. Josiah Campbell, a graduate of the Edinburgh University in Scotland, and a surgeon in the U. S. Army, stationed at the regular barracks at Baton Rouge, La. He died in 1846. During her career as a dansseuse Adah mastered the French and Spanish languages. When only twelve years of age she translated from the original tongue Homer's Iliad. She remained at the Opera House, New Orleans, for one season and then joined the Keiser Troupe, visiting Havana, where she appeared at the Tacon Theatre and became a great favorite with the *habitues*. She was called the "Queen of the Plaza." She next visited Texas and Mexico, and played a brilliant engagement at the leading opera house in Mexico. Adah than proceeded to Port Lavaca, Texas, and, while out one day on a hunting expedition, was taken captive by a party of Indians, and after being held for three weeks, was rescued by Texan Rangers, who killed several of the Indians and took our heroine to Austin, where she remained in the barracks with General Harney, who was stationed there, for three months.

Returning to New Orleans, she determined to give up the stage and turn her attention to literature, commencing her studies with the German and reading classic authors. During this time she published a volume of poems called "Memories," under the signature of "Indigena," which gained considerable popularity for her throughout the South. She was a regular contributor to the *New Orleans Delta* and the *Sunday Times*. Revisiting Texas she established a newspaper in Liberty and taught Latin and French in the young ladies' academy there. While in Galveston she made the acquaintance of Alexander Isaacs Menken, a musician of considerable talent, to whom she was married April 3d, 1856, and from that time she was known to the world as Adah Isaacs Menken. She then resolved to adopt the theatrical profession, and accordingly made her debut at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, in the latter part of the season of 1856. She created quite a furore, and played through the week with considerable success. A benefit was tendered her, when she was presented with a set of diamonds by the stockholders of the theatre, and a golden goblet by other admirers. She then proceeded to Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Louisville, Ky. Soon after this she became leading lady with W. H. Crisp's company during its Southern circuit, supporting James Murdoch, Edwin Booth, Neafie and James H. Hackett.

She then left the stage and studied sculpture in the studio of her friend, T. D. Jones at Columbus, Ohio, at the same time writing for several journals. Proceeding to Cincinnati she became the principal contributor to the *Israelite*, the leading Jewish paper in America. Her reply to the *Churchman*, in defence of Baron Rothschild's admission to Parliament, was extensively copied in England, translated for French and German journals, and for which she received an autograph letter of praise from the Baron, calling her the inspired Deborah of her adopted race. Returning to the stage, and while in Dayton, Ohio, she was elected Captain of the Light Guard, of that place, owing to her proficiency in military exercises, as exemplified while drilling that *corps*. On the 3d of April, 1859, she was married to John C. Heenan, by the Rev. J. S. Baldwin, at the Rock Cottage, on the Bloomingdale Road, this city, from whom she was divorced in 1862 by an Indiana Court.

She made her first appearance on the New York stage at the National Theatre, while under Purdy's management, June, 1856, and played a three nights' engagement. Her first engagement at the Old Bowery Theatre commenced March 19, 1860, and lasted six nights. Her second engagement at the Old Bowery commenced April 10, 1860, when she appeared as Mrs. John C. Heenan. She afterwards traveled through the south and west as a star. On her return she played an engagement at the New Bowery Theatre, during which she was married to Robert H. Newell (known to the literary world as "Orpheus C. Kerr") in New York, in October, 1862, and on July 15th, 1863, she sailed for California, accompanied by Orpheus. She made her debut in San Francisco August 24th, at the Opera House, as Mazeppa, opening to $1,940, the prices of admission being raised to one dollar and a half to dress circle and parquet. For weeks the house was densely crowded night after night, and she was obliged to terminate her engagement owing to illness. She commenced a second engagement at the Opera House on Christmas eve, in the "French Spy," which terminated Jan. 24th, 1864.

Sailed for England from California April 23d, 1864, and was immediately secured for Astley's Theatre, London, where she made her debut under E. T. Smith's management, October 3d, as Mazeppa, and proved one of the greatest successes ever known to the British stage. In the latter part of 1865, while in London, she appeared in a new play written for her by Augustus Brougham, entitled the "Child of the Regiment," but it was withdrawn after a run of five or six weeks on account of the official document in our possession, as was discovered from the Howell in Allen County, Indiana, October, 1865. Removed to New York in March, 1866, and made her debut on Broadway, at Wood's

Theatre, April 30th, as Mazeppa. She terminated her engagement abruptly on May 17th, being taken quite ill. She then made a brief tour through the west and returned to New York. On the 21st of August, 1866, she was married to James Barclay at her residence, the Bleak House, in this city.

During the same year, she sailed for England. After fulfilling an engagement in Liverpool she proceeded to Paris and made her *début* Sunday evening, Dec. 30th, at the Theatre de la Gaite, in a new *rôle* written expressly for her by Ferdinand Dugue and Amicet Berugeols, in the play of "Les Pirates de la Savane." She made one of the greatest hits ever known in Paris, being called out *nine times* the first night. During the engagement she played before Prince Jerome and Prince Lucien Bonaparte, and the Princesses of those royal houses. The receipts for the first eight representations amounted to 346,000 francs. She concluded her one hundred nights' engagement with great *eclat*, and was the only American actress that ever played a successful engagement in Paris. On her last night there were present Napoleon III; the King of Greece; the Duke of Edinburgh; and the Prince Imperial. On June 9th, 1867, she opened in Vienna, Austria, at the Theatre du Wien, in "Les Pirates de la Savane." She created great excitement and was called before the curtain three times.

Reappeared in London at the scene of her former triumphs—Astley's—Oct. 26th, 1867, as Mazeppa, and closed there Nov. 30th. Commenced a third engagement at Astley's Jan. 27th, 1868, in "Black Eyed Susan." Opened an engagement at the Pavilion Theatre, London, April 13th, as Mazeppa. Appeared at Sadler's Wells Theatre, London, May 11th, as Directress of that establishment, and opened in "Mazeppa." She closed there Saturday, May 30th, being her last appearance on any stage. She was under an engagement to open at the Theatre Chatelet, Paris, in "Les Pirates de la Savane," on July 27th, but being taken sick a few days previous she was prevented from fulfilling the contract. On August the 5th we received a letter written at the direction of the Menken, stating that she was lying dangerously ill, and the doctors had expressed very little hopes of her recovery. On the 11th of August she breathed her last, but we have no particulars of her last moments. During her residence at the Westminster Hotel in London she was one of the lustres among the literary and professional stars of the house. Among her daily visitors were to be found the most eminent literary men of England—Charles Dickens, Charles Read, Watts Phillips, John Oxenford, the Duke of Hamilton, Fechter and many others of note, who gathered at her sociables to listen to the sparkling wit of one who must have been possessed of great genius to have entertained such brilliant persons. In Paris, Vienna, Berlin, in fact in every city she visited, the most distinguished men of the day were numbered among her friends.

The estate of this lady might have been more extensive if the voice of her heart had not told her that a person may feel gratified and fully repaid by doing good, for she assisted many a poor and needy sister and brother professional who sought her aid in Europe and America. She possessed a character of mind peculiar from the many. She was a lady of extraordinary intellectual endowments and of high literary attainments. Her writings are redolent of bright and beautiful thoughts, and while very young she produced many poems and tales. It was the study of her life to make all within the circle of her acquaintance happy and contented. In her habits she was social and genial, of an equable, amiable and pleasant disposition. Only those who knew her well and intimately can properly appreciate her noble qualities. Her memory will long be affectionately cherished by a large circle of sorrowing friends, who have known and fully appreciated her many excellent traits of character. As an actress she was gifted with all those qualities which tend to make a graceful and impassioned actress, where physical rather more than mental force is essentially required. She went through the performance of Mazeppa with a strength of nerve and an amount of masculine vigor and intensity which startled the spectators. One great feature in this performance was being lashed to her horse and going through perils never before attempted by her male predecessors, who always strapped a dummy to the horse. Her style of acting was that which may best be defined as the result of studying in an "attudinising" school, every sentence being terminated with a *pose*.

Her expressive features and talent as a pantomimist enabled her to present the character of Mazeppa in its most romantic and picturesque aspect. Her *poses* were almost perfect, and as studies in which beauty of form was displayed to the greatest advantage. Her nerve and self-possession were put to severe test throughout the drama, and her command of the equestrian art was evident to the public. Her face was beautiful, and her limbs a study for the sculptor.

She sleeps! The drowsy hush of summer leaves
A slumbrous calm above her fitful keeps;
The wearied head upon earth's pillow rests,
She sleeps! She sleeps! She sleeps!

Sporting Squibs.

— The yacht Sappho arrived at Falmouth, Eng., from New York, on the 14th inst., in fourteen days. Quite a speedy trip.

— The Turf Club hotel proprietors at Toronto, C. W., were arrested on the 13th, for supposed complicity in the late Adams' Express robberies.

— Foxes have been dying by wholesale of distemper in Virginia. A good thing, for they had been killing rabbits, partridges and other game with great gluttony.

— The ladies of Philadelphia have a rifle club, we understand.

— A public officer at Long Branch is reported as spending $100,000 per month in gambling, and on fast horses and fast feminines.

— A fishing smack recently took into Portland eight swordfish averaging 12 feet each in length.

— The Twelfth Regiment N. Y. S. N. G., intend challenging the Seventh Regiment to participate in a test drill, we understand.

— Salmon fishing is a failure in Ireland this year, we understand, owing, it is thought, to the spawning beds not being sufficiently protected.

— Many bears have had to take up their beds and walk because of the fires in Gutineau woods in Canada. They couldn't bear it.

— Fishes by the thousand are reported to have been killed in Maine by the hot weather, including many speckled trout.

— There is to be a heavy-weight clam bake on Gregory's Point, Conn., on the 20th. All men in Fairfield county who can turn the scale at 200 are invited.

— The three-mile handicap, to be run at Paterson, N. J., in September, has closed with twenty-one entries.

— There was a match in England recently in which twenty-two jockeys, straddling wickets in lieu of horses, defeated eleven professional cricketers.

— Three students of Eastman College swam across the Hudson at Poughkeepsie on the 10th inst. The name of one of the venturesome trio was Hindman, who snubbed his laggard patronymic by coming in first. He crossed in 25 minutes.

— Edward Tracey is going to row George Brown, who for five years has won the tenantle championship of Halifax, N. S., and is now permanent holder of the belt.

— Several gay gambulers have been arrested in Toronto, C. W., for complicity in a recent Adams Express robbery. Capping for a "bank" may be legitimate, but tapping express messengers is not fair-O!

— A genius in San Francisco, who had invented a patent fire extinguisher, experimented with it on the steamship Sonora. The vessel was burnt up, and the would be extinguisher will have to pay for the sport thus furnished the assembled multitude.

— A sweepstake for three year olds, two miles, $1,000 each, to be run next year on the new course to be opened in Baltimore, was entered into at Saratoga by Messrs. Cameron, Hunter, Sanford, Bowie, Morris, Withers and O'Fallon.

— During the year just closed the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has prosecuted 250 persons for ill treatment of their beasts. The Society should now turn its attention from individuals to corporations—particularly those railway companies which, in transporting horses from the West to the Saratoga meetings, compelled them to stand in the sun with the thermometer at 108, and no water at hand.

— There are nearly half a million dollars' worth of lobsters caught annually on the coast of Maine. People who are fond of canned lobsters are advised by those "who have been there" not to visit the factory where they are put up.

— Fox, the great English statesman, was a most inveterate gambler. He once played for twenty-two hours, his losses averaging $2,500 an hour. His greatest winnings, at one sitting, amounted to $40,000.

— During the past week the lion at Long Branch was the Twenty-second Regiment. The "elephant" at all times is Chamberlain's.

— The yield of cod and herring being but indifferent in Norway, they are thinking of using the electric light as an attraction.

— The Amateur Cricket Club, of Chelsea, Mass., won a signal victory in a cricket match at Hoboken last week over the St. George Club.

— The Boston skating rink, which is also to be used for music festivals, now being built, will seat 10,000 persons.

— 100,000 florins were won at Baden Baden by an old English lady one day early in July.

BILLIARDS.

ANOTHER FRENCH ARTIST IN OUR MIDST.

During the week just past the billiardists of Gotham have been not a little exercised over the reported doings of a player recently arrived from France, by name Rudolph, or Adolphe, or something else, for it is by no means certain what his real name is. First, he encountered Frank Dennison at the Metropolitan Hotel, Dennison, of course, did not know him. They played several hundred games, and in a short time all of Dennison's money had been transferred to the Frenchman's pocket. We next hear of him at Long Branch, where he entrapped a sporting amateur to the tune of $25, afterwards informing him, when there was nothing more to be made, that he could beat anybody. Still *sub rosa*, he next encounters Maurice Daley, at Sharkey's rooms, giving Maurice the odds of push in a four-ball game, and taking from him his last $10 note. Next he catches the amateur, McKee, and plays him three four-ball games, pushing shots barred, for amounts ranging from $50 to $120. Two games McKee won, making therein a run of 170; the other the Frenchman won. Afterwards he walks into the Astor Billiard Room and requests Deery to give him 20 per cent. and play for a $50 note. It subsequently transpired that he had seen Deery play, while to Deery he was all unknown. Being aware that there was a French player in town, Deery was too discreet to buy a pig in a poke and so he refused to play for money, and likewise refused to give odds. But the Frenchman would play only for money; and as it was desirable that his game should be exposed, Deery wanted to play 50 points, French, for $20 a side. After a few minutes' play, during which Deery aimed to make his antagonist show his hand, it was found that the Frenchman understood his business. He soon had a lead of about 20, standing at 39, while Deery was but about 23. The superintendent of the Astor had met his match—more than that, he expected to be beaten. *Nil desperandum*, was his motto, however, and he laid down to his work with the air of one whom desperation had made equal to the performance of almost any task, no matter how difficult. Before the Frenchman, who had been "playing off," had time to realize the situation, Deery had, with runs of 13 and 9, won the game and the money. The Frenchman was beaten by 9 points. He chalked his cue and wished to play some more, but Deery didn't. He was satisfied—he had had glory enough for one day, and so he "jumped" the game, much to the dissatisfaction of the Frenchman, who by various propositions sought to induce his conqueror to enter into another trial. Deery, who had perhaps over-estimated the skill of his opponent, would play only a friendly game. The next day the stranger came in again. Then Deery offered to play him ten games for a V. a game, but singular to say, he declined. Meantime—and still preserving his *incognito*—he had called on Foster's and requested that expert to play with him, asking odds. Foster was not to be caught, however. Believing him to be the French artist, Foster had no idea of "giving himself away." Always ready to play anybody, though, he expressed his willingness to have a friendly trial, and a gentleman present, whom the Frenchman had captured at Long Branch, offered to wager $25 on Foster. The French artist did not want any of it, however. He and Foster then played two games—one French and one four-ball, without the push shot. Perceiving that his opponent was "playing off," Foster also played off, and so as a test of relative ability, the games, both of which Foster won, were valueless. The Frenchman is undoubtedly possessed of great skill.

WATERING PLACE BILLIARDS.—Happening to visit Long Branch on the 10th inst., Michael Phelan was invited to give an exhibition of his skill at the Mansion House. Although regarding himself as an old fogy, and being loth at all times to parade his skill, he consented. As it turned out, he played superbly, astonishing himself more than any one else.

For Billiard Items see page 155.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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Box 3,580 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 5 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

DICK.—"A, B and C are throwing dice; A throws 12, B 10. Before C throws, A says 'I will bet $20 that 12 wins,' which is taken. C then throws and gets 12; the two highest being a tie, A throws again, and gets 15, and C 10. Now, has A won the money or not? Has he got to throw 12 to win?".....Our opinion is that A wins the wager, for in throwing, 12 was the highest throw and 12 was thrown by two parties; the prize thrown for therefore became the property of those throwing 12, and they could divide the prize between them, or throw off to see which should take it entire. The tie thrown has nothing to do with the wager.

DR. H. A. R., Winn, Me.—"Seeing an account in the CLIPPER of the 'Wickedest Man,' a dispute arose between a number of us concerning his politics, and the question is left for you to decide.".....We waited upon "The Wickedest Man" in order to be the better enabled to answer your question, and he gave us, in his own writing, the annexed little document, which will settle your dispute:—

"I am an uncompromising Democrat—dyed in the wool.
"ALLEN,
"The Wickedest Man in New York.

"P. S.—Radical Democrat."

J. J. B., Indianapolis, Ind.—"A bets he can jump 27 feet in three jumps; B bets him he cannot. B claims that he has got to jump just 27 feet; that is, after the money is put up. Considerable talk about it resulted, and the money is drawn. Then A bets with B that if he had jumped 27 feet or over, he would win the bet, and he leaves it to your decision".....A is correct; had he jumped twenty-seven feet, or over, he would have won the wager.

R. W. H., Johnstown, Pa.—"In a game of base ball the grounds were narrow, and a rule was adopted that a ball knocked over the side fences would give the player but one base. A ball was knocked over the fence, a player was on the first base, and, by mistake, over-ran second base, and before he returned to it the ball was there; he was touched, and by the umpire declared out. I consider the decision wrong, for he could make but one base, and there was no justice in punishing him for going beyond when he was compelled to return. Please give us your opinion."
.....Under the circumstances the player was not out.

BIG HAY, Pittston, Pa.—"1. Can a pitcher, after pitching four or five balls), feeling exhausted, be placed in some other position and a member of the nine take his position? 2. In the picture representing a game for the championship at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, is it the Atlantic and Athletic, or is it the Atlantics and Mutuals, that are playing? 3. Is Rus, of the Haymakers, a first class pitcher?".....1. Yes. 2. Atlantics and Mutuals. 3. Yes.

STAR, Bucyrus, O.—"In a game of base ball a player was occupying third base; a ball was called by the umpire and not struck at by the striker; the player started to run home from third base, and was touched with the ball by the catcher between the bases without the ball having been first returned to the pitcher. Was the player thereby put out, or should not the called ball have been returned to the pitcher before it could be considered in play again?"..... The player was out.

J. P. H., Windsor, C. W.—"1. In a game of cribbage A plays a 7, B an 8, A a 5; then B plays a 6, claiming a sequence of four. Is it right? 2. Does a sequence, when playing the hands, if the suit remains the same, entitle you to extra holes, no matter if the sequence is made by three or more cards?".....1. Yes. 2. No, flushes do not count in playing the hands.

A READER, Holden, Mo.—At the taking of the last census in 1860, the population of St. Louis was 160,773; of Chicago, 109,260; of Cincinnati, 161,044; but since then things have changed, and we are of the opinion that Chicago now has a population of nearly 200,000. Montreal has a population of 125,000.

CLIPPER READER, Skowhegan.—The difference between a stock and a star actor is, the former does nearly all the work, while the latter takes all the money. A stock actor is one who is engaged for the season at one theatre, while a star plays short engagements and receives a certain portion of the nightly receipts.

B. & A., Philadelphia, Pa.—The discount is that sum which is equivalent to the interest on the balance after such discount is taken off. The rule is to multiply the sum given by the rate per cent., and divided by the rate, added to one hundred. As we have here given you the rule you can carry out the arithmetical phase of it.

A. D., Watertown.—1. There is no champion bone player since the retirement of William Smith. 2. He was born in Providence, R. I. 3. Time was called for 43 rounds, but in the forty-third no blow was struck, Sayers' friends interfering as Heenan rushed over to his corner, and Tom directly after leaving the ring. 4. The injury to Sayers' arm happened in the fifth round.

AMATEUR, Chester Springs, Pa.—"A, B, C and D are playing euchre. A and C are partners. A deals, B passes, C orders up his partner, and says he will play it alone; but D objects because C did not say he would play alone before A had discarded and got the trump into his hand, although no card had been led. Cannot C play alone under the circumstances?".....Yes.

MONTREAL, Ont.—1. O'Baldwin never fought Wormald; they were matched, but the stakes were awarded the latter, as it was evident from the first would be the case. 2. Marsden was the first man who fought O'Baldwin, and the only man who defeated him.

G. W. K., Louisville.—"1. Two horses start in a race. A bets B that one horse, naming him, will win. The race proves to be a draw. Does A lose his bet? 2. Does not B, in accepting the bet, take the converse of the proposition, and, in effect, bet that the other horse will win?".....1. It is a draw. 2. Yes.

T. E. B., Scranton.—"In a game of ball played in Hyde Park on Monday, a foul ball was hit, which, after leaving the bat, first struck the ground and then the standard used for stopping balls, was then caught by the catcher, and was decided out. Was that correct?".....No.

SPORT, Huntington, L. I.—1. Mills is one of the best catchers and Smith one of the best basemen in the profession. 2. Some give the preference to Zettlein because his delivery is more even and does not result in so many passed balls.

C. AND C., Boston.—Your question is difficult to answer, as the last census was taken in 1860, since when the proportion has no doubt changed considerably. We think they are about equal, however.

C. J. R., Hinsdale, N. H.—1. The referee erred in submitting to the judgment of an outsider. The question was one of sight purely, not of the spectators', but of the referee's. 2. Send 25 cents to this office for the rules.

PAUL.—Barnaby Rudge has been dramatized, and it was in that piece that Mrs. John Wood made her *rentree* in London nearly three years ago. It has also been played at the Old Bowery Theatre, this city.

C. G. B., San Francisco.—There is no remedy known for removing burnt brands from a horse. The reproductive power of the roots of the hair are totally destroyed, and cannot be revivified by any external application.

P. J. G., Mobile.—1. Our advertising columns may direct you where to procure them. 2 Geo. W. Palmer, of 213 Christian street, Philadelphia, can supply you with gaffs. His card may be found in one of our advertising columns.

C. S. B., Fair Haven.—Our reporter has so far given us fair accounts of the various games played. If we were to give space to those who might feel aggrieved at his desire to correct existing evils, we should at once be involved in an endless warfare.

ALBANY.—1. The game being stopped, your bets are both off. 2. It frequently happens that players *will* go alone, notwithstanding they have no right to. Such was the case in the question referred to.

AMATEUR, St. Louis.—1. If you take three tricks you euchre him. 2. Having a diamond, your antagonist can't not play a heart on the left bower. 3. You count two points for the euchre.

NAT. ORMSBY, New Orleans.—Glad to hear from you. See notice of her death in last week's CLIPPER. Yours of the 4th reached us on the 11th, the day after we went to press.

BALTIMORE.—It was so alleged at the time, and the allegation is generally credited, but we cannot state positively whether it was so or not.

ARNOLD.—We believe the institution you enquire about to be O. K., but advise you to leave it, and all others like it, severely alone.

J. H. W., Milwaukee, Wis.—As no fouls occurred between the boats; the Milwaukee crew, having reached home first, are, of course, entitled to the money.

GERMAN, Baltimore.—1. Mr. Murdoch does not give lessons in elocution. 2. The only person we know of in this city who does prepare pupils for the stage is Matilda Heron.

T. W., St. John, N. B.—Odds of 100 to 5 were offered on the Wards in their race with the Harvards at Worcester, Mass. These offers were taken several times.

S. M. ELLINGTON, London, Eng.—Have written you by last steamer and enclosed an important document. Let us hear from you at once.

NEW YORK THEATRE.—The paper making such a statement was in error. The New York Theatre rents for $22,000 a year, while Niblo's commands a rental of $46,000.

GREAT EASTERN, New Orleans.—The length of the Great Eastern is 692 feet; breadth, 83 feet; depth, 58 feet; tonnage, 23,000.

POTTSVILLE, C. C.—To be caught out is as bad, almost as to be bowled out, a sharp catch by the wicket-keeper or in the slips being about the only exceptions.

JONES, Columbus, Ohio.—Barnum's Museum, on Broadway, above Spring street, was destroyed by fire Tuesday morning, March 3d, 1868.

H. W. W., Haverhill, Mass.—The Athletics have beaten the Atlantics twice—once by a score of 31 to 12, and again by 28 to 8.

W. H. J.—1. See our summary. 2. She will play several weeks. 3. That is her right name and she will be of age in November next.

ANON'S READER, Philadelphia.—1. She is traveling with her husband. 2. Twenty dollars a week. 3. There are two of that name on the stage and they are sisters.

C. F., Vicksburg.—1. If both parties agreed to run the cards then Jack counts for the dealer. 2. The man on the third base can come home and score his run.

O. L. H., Washington.—In the match with the Lansingburgh Haymakers, on the latter's ground, in 1867, the Mutuals were defeated by a score of 32 to 18.

SANDWICH.—It was never played in this country until its first production by the Bateman Troupe at Niblo's Garden.

R. G. C., Fitchburg, Mass.—It is situated on Spring street, between Broadway and Crosby street.

FLINTS, Philadelphia.—We cannot spare the space, matters of more general interest requiring our attention.

C. R.—1. She is secured a portion of each night's proceeds. 2. We are not permitted to divulge the location.

A. G., New Orleans.—Thank you, but we already have a correspondent there.

HAYSEED, Marblehead.—It is not quite up to our standard. Try again.

M. H., Branford, Conn.—Catholic, we have been given to understand. See account of it elsewhere.

CENTRE MARKET, Baltimore.—Upon making inquiry at his headquarters we were informed that his name is Van Allen.

J. McD., Baltimore, Md.—1. He did. 2. Lady Thorn is owned by Mr. Relf, of Philadelphia. 3. Billy Edwards.

BLIND, Chattanooga.—B is right; he holds the age, and C must bet first.

OLD READER.—Dexter is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of a mare by American Star.

O. T. S., Savannah, Ga.—Write to William Toves, care of this office. He can supply your wants.

A SUBSCRIBER.—Coburn and McCoole fought for the championship May 5, 1863.

AN ADMIRER.—She is in Philadelphia; her age is "sweet sixteen."

KADIC.—We shall be glad to hear from you during the season.

STABLE BOY.—Twinkle ran a mile dash at Hoboken Fall Meeting, 1866, in 1:48, beating Redwing, Jubal and two others.

MUTUAL, Meadville, Pa.—One out, and twelve runs is the best.

H. B., Philadelphia.—The score between the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, and the Forest City, of Rockford, Ill., was 31 to 29.

T. F. R., Boston.—Send a deposit, and your challenge will appear

U. S. G. SEYMOUR, Milford, Mass.—It is in the power of the Governor to fill a vacancy for the unexpired term.

W. S., Philadelphia.—A notice of the affair appeared in our last, as you have no doubt seen ere this.

H. C. H., Dayton, O.—The race is so considered in the present day.

J. A., Philadelphia, Pa.—Forty-five dollars and the boots. We have answered similar questions almost a hundred times.

M. J. MCE., Boston.—Wouldn't it be better to put up a forfeit, and then see what the champions have to say?

FAIR PLAY, Providence.—You should have affixed your proper name to the article.

S. S., Chicago.—He was one of the editors of that paper twenty years ago.

H. A. L., New Orleans.—A letter sent to the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, will reach the company.

JOE, Wheeling, Va.—Address *Fowler & Wells*, publishers, this city, stating what you want.

FAIR PLAY, Stillwater, Minn.—Flora Temple is not dead, and the account you read of her having a foal is perfectly correct.

W. F. H.—The Atlantics averaged 50 runs to a match, and the Athletics about 45.

KIT, Middleburgh, Ohio.—1. Charles Pabor. 2. He is a left hand pitcher, with a "twisting" delivery.

I. F., Albany—Address, J. W. Schofield, Lansingburgh, N. Y.

G. H.—1. The National Association does not recognize the title of champion. 2. Union of Morrisania. 3. October, 1867.

DOLAN, New York.—The Mutuals beat the Unions two games out of three last season.

BENNETT B. B. CLUB.—The player was out, Haney to the contrary, notwithstanding.

P. AND S.—The Hague street explosion occurred February 4th, 1850.

F. N. Y., Springfield, O.—Items of interest always acceptable.

"A. S."—We do not care to go into that subject at present.

NED, Nashville.—Send 'em along whenever convenient.

J. A. S., Allentown.—Write to the *Revolution*, this city.

GUIDE.—See advertisement elsewhere for the address.

W. J. A., Pawtucket.—You must crack up again.

J. O., St. Louis.—They have gone to Havana.

J. B. C.—Put on a thin coating of shellac.

ATLANTIC.—He is the same person.

K. K. K.—1. No. 2. Yes. 3. No.

A. O. A., Philadelphia.—He received his letter last week.

"H.," Northeast, Md.—We do not know the parties.

S. T.—The ace only counts one way; or ace, deuce, tray, etc.

J. H., Newark, N. J.—1. Of course not. 2. Sam Hurst.

THE LATE ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER will be found a notice of the death of Adah Isaacs Menken, which occurred in Paris on Tuesday, 11th inst. We have also given a biographical sketch of the deceased, which will no doubt be read with deep interest by all classes of the community. A portrait of Miss Menken is also given on our first page, with a *fac simile* of her writing. So much for that. But we must confess that we have been both surprised and pained at the manner in which the press have received the intelligence of her death. Vainly have we sought to discover in our journals that mantle of charity which should be thrown over the failings of even a dead malefactor. In the case of Miss Menken, no such sympathy for fallen humanity appears to exist; on the contrary, it seems as if paragraphists and commentators have vied with each other in seeking after the weaker traits of her character, and in parading them relentlessly before the public eye, magnifying mole hills into mountains, and reproducing exploded sensational reports which never had any basis save in empty rumor. We are at a loss to account for this deviation from the ordinary rules of courtesy, and the more so for that the subject of this *post mortem* misrepresentation was a lady whose memory in no wise deserved such cruel and unjust treatment.

It was but a short time since that one of the craft came to a sudden end, caused by his own criminal negligence, a man whose life had been stained with a moral taint which in others we reprobate with undisguised vehemence. And how was this man treated after death? Whole columns of fulsome flattery were doled out to render his name great, even illustrious; military and civic honors, fit for the grandest of soldiers and of citizens, were awarded the corpse of one whose mortal existence had been expended in abuse of the gifts which fortune showered upon him, while the press, with singular unanimity, rang his praises as if the nation had sustained an irreparable loss. And why this ebullition of adulation? Because we presume the man had been a leader in his circle, occupying a position of trust and profit, and therefore was out-poured over his memory the incense of stultifying vanity, while all allusion to his frailties, although they were notorious, was sedulously suppressed. But in the case of a poor, friendless woman, who had battled the trials of an arduous public life, dying in a foreign land without a solitary relative to close her drooping eyelids, these same journalists rush into the opposite extreme, and find no word of extenuation for presumptive weaknesses, no voice of mercy to herald human failings. And we are really ashamed that, after the studied exhibition of mock sympathy for the dead politician, the same pen should be dipped in gall to chronicle the passing away of one solitary and defenceless in this wide world. The personal acquaintances of Miss Menken are well aware of the falsity of many of the indiscretions attributed to her, as well as of the manifold merits of her individual character. She was a kind hearted woman, of more than ordinary literary attainments, whose life, public, as well as private, had been strewn with thorns needlessly aggravated by the breath of malice. She was sympathetic and charitable even to a fault, willing, in the gloomiest hours of adversity, to divide her last cent with an unfortunate fellow creature. And admitting that she indulged in eccentricities and hankered after notoriety, these faults, if they can be tortured into faults, are common to her profession, and she should not be made an exceptional case for the denunciation of a line of conduct which, in the merchant, the politician, or the showman, would be regarded evidence of keen business sagacity. During her lifetime Miss Menken suffered annoyances from the misrepresentations of the public press sufficient to compensate for any gratification she may have derived from vigorous prosecution of an arduous, and ultimately successful career, and assuredly the fact of her death should not be taken as a text for still further defamation. Leaving all considerations of her literary and artistic abilities out of the question, we are certain that the grave never closed over a sincerer friend or a warmer hearted, generous woman.

THE APPROACHING FALL SEASON.

We are admonished by the altering temperature of the atmosphere and the gradual return of the seaside and rural loungers, that the season dear to sportsmen and lovers of good living is close upon us. It is only at this season, in fact, that the pleasures of the country begin. Those who were obliged to avail themselves of the cessation of business to snatch a few days of enjoyment, or not take it at all, are hurrying back, accompanied by the whole train of dyspeptics and consumptives, and now the knowing ones who have both means and leisure are polishing up their rifles and shot guns, and getting in readiness for a brisk campaign among the feathered and furry tribes. We shall doubtless hear of marvellous exploits in that line, and more than one modern Nimrod will gain fresh laurels in the favorite hunting grounds, of which resorts like Mahopac, Schroon Lake, the Berkshire hills and the Hudson Highlands are the centre. We are pleased to note that the passion for these pastimes is becoming general in the United States, and by some is cultivated as a science, with special reference to appropriateness of seasons and the habits of the animal kingdom. The wholesale slaughter of fur, fin and feather which used to be carried on by reckless amateurs at all times, is almost discontinued—a circumstance due to the sporting journals, which have at last succeeded in directing attention to the subject.

But it is not alone to these pastimes, which require, perhaps, a greater amount of skill and leisure than falls to the lot of the majority, that public attention is now directed. Within the past twelvemonth the ball players have experienced a great accession of energy, and base ball especially has been so universally adopted that clubs of this description are numbered in almost every county. As a means of attaining vigor and promoting health no other species of recreation promises more beneficent results, or is as cheaply prosecuted. The man who chooses open air and exercise for his curative agents will have little need of the doctor. Field sports in general undergo a revival with the approach of autumn, and, fortunately, the means of gratifying the predilection are abundant and easily accessible. The races are already claiming attention from admirers of the turf, although great names, like those of Eclipse and Lady Suffolk, are somewhat lacking. Is it because the stock of racers has so generally improved as to produce greater uniformity of merit, until what were viewed as achievements a few years ago are now circumstances of daily performance and no longer excite attention? From whatever it may proceed, it is undoubtedly the fact that we have, nowadays, few thoroughbreds the names of which sound familiar in the ears of the unprofessional public, who used to leave their desks and counting-rooms at the mere mention of a favorite.

The advocates of in-door amusements and recreations are also bestirring, and extraordinary attractions are promised us. In the theatrical department alone a succession of sensations is promised which ought to make the fortunes of managers and the reputations of artists. As for concerts, balls and miscellaneous entertainments, we shall soon witness an activity in that line to which the island city, already the head-quarters of excitement, has been hitherto a stranger.

BAD BEEF.—Some time ago there was a pork panic and no one would eat any of the unclean thing. Now we have a panic on the subject of diseased cattle, and people are dubious about eating roast beef or broiled steaks. A Mrs. Lamb ate some fresh killed beef a few days ago and was taken ill in consequence. The meat was examined and found to be filled with *parasites*. It must have been a sight indeed; had the lady died from eating it there would have been a *pair o' sights*. Mrs. Lamb will eschew beef in future and take to mutton.

ASTRONOMICAL.—The papers of Chicago made a great fuss lately over what they called a "beautiful celestial phenomenon, a semi-luminous band of about five degrees in breadth, which spanned the entire arch of the firmament running from west to east." That's nothing at all. A friend of ours, when going home from a free and easy last Saturday night week, distinctly saw *two moons*. He did not stop to take a count of the stars on account of their being so thick.

VERY FAIR.—"Our Jim," who is the soul of disinterested generosity, says that whenever he attends a charity fair he don't want to win anything, and therefore always invests where the chances are *small*. We suppose that with him *dime 'nus* are the most precious. All is fair, at say rate; and anything done on the floor of a public hall is certainly "above board!"

A COO DE GRABS—Making love in the meadows!

A NOVEL WAGER.

A wager of a most extraordinary character came off at the recent Saratoga Races, which caused considerable sensation at the time among the numerous parties that witnessed the occurrence. In the bar-room of the Union Hotel one evening, a large assemblage of sporting men and political celebrities were gathered together, and a sharp fusilade of the opening of Roederer was kept up. Prominent among the party were a well known Congressman, from New York, and a city official from the same place, and during the miscellaneous conversation that was kept up, the latter declared his ability to eat all the corks of the bottles of champagne that had been opened. The sporting Congressman, with the ruling passion strong upon him, immediately offered to bet one hundred dollars on each cork that he could not do so. The bet was taken and the "tall son of York" at once commenced operations. Cork after cork was taken up, well comminuted by the teeth, masticated and swallowed honestly and fairly, until *twenty-five champagne corks*—the number of bottles that had been drank by the party—were devoured. The Congressman at once handed over the twenty-five hundred dollars that he had lost, and declared that they had been fairly won under circumstances the most extraordinary he had ever known. The "corkist" did not appear to suffer any ill consequences from his strange diet, merely abstaining from liquids, and when we saw him two days afterwards he declared that he had not experienced any inconvenience or ill effects from his performance. Had fatal results followed, instead of holding inquests on the bodies of others, one might have been held upon his own.

SEVENTEEN YEAR LOCUSTS.—A letter from Tennessee says that "an immense number of rabbits and *small game* are following the *course* of the seventeen year locusts, probably to feed on them." Of *course* they follow the *course* of the locusts to feed on them. There is nothing strange in that. Like loves like, and the locusts, like their pursuers, are *small game* themselves, and, for the same reason, it is perfectly natural that *rabbits* should hunt up such *rare bits* as the seventeen year locusts.

SHOT DOWN.—Two colored women were recently found dead in the woods in Maryland, bearing evidence of having been shot down while *black berrying*. This sad event rendered another *black burying* necessary.

THAT'S VAT'S THE MATTER.—In Cincinnati, recently, a man named John Tupp drank twenty-five glasses of beer in succession, on a wager. We recommend that after that his name be spelled *Tub*.

DOWN AT CONEY, the other day, we saw a young lady "laying off" on the beach. Thinks we, she must be a "delicious *duck*," because she is *down* on her back. We *may* be happy yet.

INFORMATION FOR THE PEOPLE.—How to turn water into milk—do as your milkman does: *pour it in!* No charge for this.

GOLDEN IDLES—Lounging at watering places at ten dollars *per diem*.

THE MOST agreeable light for a newly married coup'e is a son light.

AQUATIC.

COULTER AND BROWN MATCHED

TO ROW

FIVE MILES FOR $2,000 AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP,

ON THE

UPPER MONONGAHELA COURSE, SEPT. 9TH.

After a deal of useless beating about the bush, during which each party exhausted all their powers of persuasion and argument in the endeavor to bring the opposite side to an understanding of the matter similar to themselves, the two claimants for the highest aquatic honors of the country, Henry Coulter and Walter Brown have, at last, come to terms, and in the person of their representatives have affixed their signatures to articles, by the stipulations of which they bind themselves to row a five mile race for one thousand dollars a side and the championship of America, on the upper Monongahela Course, a couple of miles above Pittsburgh, Pa., being the same over which the final race between Ward and Hamill was pulled, as also that between Coulter and Mekiel. The following is a copy of the articles signed at the CLIPPER office on Monday, Aug. 17th:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into between Henry Coulter, of Manchester, Pa., and Walter Brown, of Portland, Me., to row a race of five miles (two and a half miles and return), for the sum of one thousand dollars a side, and the undisputed title of champion sculler of America.

The race to take place on the 9th of September, 1868, between the hours of five and six o'clock P. M., on the Monongahela river, above the dam, the party going from home to select the course at least two days prior to the race. The first deposit of $250 a side shall be placed in the hands of Frank Queen on the 17th of August, 1868; the second deposit, $300 a side, shall be in the stakeholder's hands on the 25th of August, 1868, at 11 o'clock A. M.; and the third and final deposit of $500 a side shall be made good on the 5th of September, when the sum of $250 shall be paid for expenses to the party going from home.

RULES GOVERNING THE RACE.

1st. The referee shall be chosen at the making of the last deposit, and he shall be bound by these articles in rendering his decision.

2d. The race must be rowed on a *fair day* and in SMOOTH WATER, and if the referee shall consider, in his own mind, the water too rough to row in fair trim, he shall postpone the race to the first fair day thereafter that will suit both contestants.

3d. Two boats must collide in order to make a foul, which shall be considered unfair, and the referee shall order the race rowed over and over again until pulled in a fair and satisfactory manner. The course to be properly surveyed and the expense to be shared alike. As an act of courtesy, Mr. Coulter will attend to placing the stake-boats in their proper positions (each man to turn his own stake-boat) at least two days before the race—stakes or buoys shall be used in absence of boats—to make the course.

4th. If the party going from home be interferred with by outside boats, or parties on the course during the race, the referee shall order the race to be rowed over again on a fair and square course after such interference, and not until twelve hours have elapsed.

5th. Both men shall be in their boats and at the starting point between the hours of five and six o'clock, and either party failing to appear at such time shall forfeit all claim to the stake money. The money not to be given up until won or lost by a fair and square race

JOHN TYLER, JR., for WALTER BROWN.
CHAS. B. ELLIOTT, for HENRY COULTER.
Witness { CHAS. M. COLVIN, JOHN A. BIGLIN.

COLUMBIA BOAT CLUB'S REGATTA.

On Saturday, August 15th, the annual single scull and six oared race of the Columbia Boat Club, of New York, came off over the usual course, off the ElysianFields, Hoboken. The first race was rowed in single scull, seventeen foot working boats, and was for the elegant new championship belt presented the club by David Banks, Jr., Commodore of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, and President of the Atalanta Boat Club. The distance in each race was three miles, with one turn.

As is usual with the Columbia members, who are famed for the good style and excellent taste in which they arrange their annual rowing contests, they had provided the neat little steamboat William Tittamer, for the accommodation of their lady friends and invited guests. This boat was crowded with a select company of ladies and gentlemen, and as she accompanied the contestants over the course an excellent opportunity was afforded all on board to view each race, from its start to the finish.

About half-past four o'clock the steamboat left her dock, at the foot of Christopher street, for the rendezvous off the New York Yacht Club House, at the Elysian Fields, where she arrived in a

DRUMGOOLE'S SHOW.—There is every indication that the sparring and olio entertainment tendered Johnny Drumgoole at Kensington Volks' Garden, Third street, above Girard avenue, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening, 20th inst, will prove an attractive affair. Besides the sleighing, dancing, etc., by the regular amateurs, the names of Ate and Harry Hicken, Tim Rooney, Charley Gallon, Jimmy Lazarus, Barney Mullen, Tommy Kelly, Johnny Gray, Ed. Eckenstine, Bartley Brennan, Jas. McGeekin and Geo. Fairchild, are announced. The wind-up will be between Drumgoole and Peter Medley, and James Smith, the "Belfast Barber," will officiate as master of ceremonies.

CON ORAM MATCHED AGAIN.—During the week ending August 1st a match for $1,000 was made at Deer, Montana, between McArdle, of that place, and Con Oram, of Helena. Two hundred dollars were deposited at the time of signing, and the battle was to have been fought up at Oram's Gymnasium on the 8th inst. Both parties are now in training, and it is expected that McArdle would enter the ring weighing about fifty pounds more than his opponent.

RETURNED.—Uncle Terge has returned to the city from his annual trip to Saratoga, feeling better for the fresh air he obtained during his absence. He was matched to walk seven miles inside the hour, on the 12th inst., but failed to reach the ground in season and had to forfeit $25. He then proposed to make another match, but although he agreed to make it eight miles in sixty minutes, he couldn't get it.

JEM WARD is still located at Dent's Phœnix Hotel, Brooklyn, but will leave for Boston in a few days, where he will give an exhibition, and from thence proceed to Philadelphia, Baltimore, etc.

REWARD DRAWN OF A BOXER.—A rumor is prevalent in the street that Andy Duffy, who defeated Peter Jones, and was beaten by Jim Turner and Fred Busey, died recently on the plains, his death being occasioned, as is so often the case with his class, by consumption, caused by excessive dissipation.

BOB BRETTLE has sold out his hostelry, the White Lion, Digbeth, Birmingham, Eng., and purposes shortly leaving for Australia.

PEDESTRIANISM.

ONE HUNDRED MILES AGAINST TIME.

Napoleon Young, the Ohio pedestrian, last week undertook to walk one hundred miles in twenty-four hours at the Union Park, Allegheny City, Pa., starting at five minutes past four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, 12th inst., and finishing at seventeen minutes past two o'clock P. M. on the day following, having accomplished the twenty-two hours and twelve minutes, including nearly two hours stoppage. Young is of medium size, about thirty-four years of age and was born at Providence, R. I., but for a long time past has resided in Columbiana County, Ohio, and has heretofore been but little known in pedestrian circles generally. The present feat was not attempted upon a wager, but his friends were so well pleased with Young's performance that they presented him a good-sized purse afterwards. It is stated that he accomplished the first mile in seven minutes and fifteen seconds, and in the first hour walked six miles. The first fifty-five miles he walked in eleven hours, or at the rate of five miles an hour. At nine o'clock on the morning of the 13th inst. he had traversed a distance of seventy-five miles. The track is a little over a third of a mile around, and to accomplish the great task, Young made the circuit of the Park two hundred and ninety-one times, the last being made in less time than the first. Strange to say, at the end of his journey he seemed but little fatigued, and complained of nothing but soreness in his legs. After arriving at the end of his task he offered to run any person in the Park a race of three hundred yards. During his tramp on Wednesday night Young was unwell, and claims but for this fact he could have made the one hundred miles in nineteen hours. His friends talk of matching him against Topley, Weston, or some other noted pedalist.

BENEFIT FOR SHAW.—Jimmy Shaw was the recipient of a benefit at Jack Goulding's on Saturday, 15th inst. The performance commenced with a half mile walking match for amateurs, the prize being a silver goblet, which was won by Dan Mullane, 3:25½; E. Tompkins second, 3:41½; Burrows, 3:59½; Costello, 4:03¾; Myers, 4:07¼; Henry, 4:06¾; Carey, Klappert and Fitzgerald were disqualified. This was followed by sparring by O'Malia and Carty, Stenson and Paissy Lally, Geo. Caddle and Frank Edwards, Dutch Sam and an Unknown, and the wind-up was between O'Malia and Dick Hollywood. The entertainment was varied by heel and toe-ology by Haley, McGrath, Abrams, Welsh and Johnny Goulding. Shaw is also said to have walked one mile in 7 minutes and 45 seconds.

THE WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIP.—Indications are that there will be a large influx of strangers in Harrisburg, Pa., on Thursday, 20th inst., when the great match for the championship takes place there between Homer Lane, of this city, and Lew Thompson, the Western wrestler. The men are each in good trim and the betting, as far as known, is in favor of Lane, who has defeated many of our best men and long held the championship undisputed.

WESTON FAILS AGAIN.—On Thursday, 13th inst, another failure was recorded for Weston at Saratoga, the Leland Brothers offering a purse and stipulating that if he walked 50 miles in 10¼ hours he was to receive $1,000; if in 11 hours, $150; and if in 11¾ hours, $50. He completed the task in 11 hours 41 minutes and 10 seconds, including stoppages, which being deducted, leaves the actual walking time 10 hours 42 minutes and 37 seconds. He will shortly "amuse" the Trojans with one of his unsuccessful efforts.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS RACE.—W. Strickland, of Lowell, Mass., who was recently defeated by Davis so easily, has been matched to run one hundred yards against Luke J. Gibney, the latter allowing him two feet start, on Finlay's track, August 25th. The match is said to be for $500 a side, and a century is now posted in the hands of E. D. Davis, who is final stakeholder. The articles stipulate for a fair day and good track and the men must be on the ground at 5 o'clock P. M.

CHALLENGE.—H. H. Wharton, "the Hebron Boy," writes to say that he will make a match to run Bill Johnson, "the Canadian Deer," a foot race, distance one hundred and seventy yards, for $500 a side. The race to take place at Newark or Elizabeth, N. J.

A TWO MILER.—An impromptu two mile walking match came off at Washington, D. C., on the 3d inst., between a couple of amateurs, neither of whom had any prior preparation. The victor accomplished the distance in a trifle less than twenty minutes.

WILLIAM TOPLEY attempted to walk fourteen miles in two hours at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 15th inst., but after traversing eight miles in one hour and four minutes was obliged to give up, being released from his engagement.

GOT A PLACE.—John Goulding has secured the premises known as Congress Hotel, on Chatham street, above Duane, where he has erected a walking track. He proposes to conduct the establishment after the fashion of the old country sporting houses, giving frequent entertainments, consisting of boxing, pedestrianism, athletic feats, slugging, dancing, etc.

BAYLES VS. SHAW.—The race between these men at Finlay's track on the 10th inst. was decided a dead heat by John Goulding, referee. It is said that $50 a side additional has been posted in Mr. G's hands, and they are to try it over at the same place on the 24th inst., the men to be on the mark at five o'clock P. M.

A CHARITABLE OBJECT.—John Goulding, the well known athlete, and his pupil, the youngest pedestrian in the States, have kindly volunteered to give a pedestrian entertainment at the Pavilion Gardens, Brooklyn, on this (Tuesday) evening, 18th inst., for the benefit of the widow of Mr. Riley, who died recently from sunstroke.

JACK ODDY can be matched to walk Payne, of Boston; Weston, Symonds, McEttrick or Scott, from four miles up to fifty miles. A match can be made by communicating to Oddy, at Congress Hotel, 92 Chatham street, New York, or at the CLIPPER office.

BY A LETTER received by John Goulding, we understand that Jem Pudney, the English ped., who, among other feats, walked eleven miles in 57 min. 20 sec., contemplates crossing the briny deep to the Yankee dodeldom shortly.

OFF.—The fifty mile walking match between Oddy and Haydock is off, owing to the arrest of the latter upon a charge of assault and battery.

BILLIARD ITEMS.

A BIG RUN AT BILLIARDS is announced as having been made on the 13th inst., at Detroit, Mich., the particulars of which we quote from the Detroit *Advertiser* of the 15th. It says that "Fred C. Miles, a lad 16 years of age, commenced a game of billiards at a billiard room in this city, and before tea made a run of 1,605 points, and, without missing, ceased play until 8 o'clock, from which time until 11 o'clock he increased the run to 5,302 points. He resumed the cue again yesterday morning, and up to 9 o'clock last evening had counted 15,015 points, caroms. The balls have been twice out of their position, and are now in the corner of the table again. The red balls have not been once frozen during the evening. He made 1,000 points in 17 minutes 8 seconds. The game will be resumed at 10 o'clock this morning, when he intends to remove the balls by play from their position in the corner. The game is exciting great interest."

THE MATCH AT THE THREE-BALL GAME.—Greatly to the disappointment of the billiard fraternity in this section, nothing definite has as yet transpired in relation to the contest between Deery and Foster at the three-ball game. When the match was made it was with the distinct understanding that it should be played as soon after the 15th inst. as a suitable public hall could be procured. It appears that there is no public hall to be had; and it has been suggested to play the match in private, limiting the number of acquisitions to two hundred. We understand, however, that this proposition is favorably regarded by one of the players only, and hence the uncertainty as to when Deery and Foster will meet to determine the mooted question of superiority.

AN INQUIRY FROM DION.—Under date of the 5th inst. Joseph Dion wrote to the stakeholder requesting to be informed whether he would have to play McDevitt or Foster. The answer to the inquiry, which Dion evidently made under a misconception of the province of the stakeholder, was that in his (the stakeholder's) opinion Dion would have to play McDevitt. The stakeholder, while he will defer to the referee's award, provided he is guarded against loss by a suit at law, will not undertake to decide positively between Foster and McDevitt.

ROBBED OF BILLIARD BALLS.—Frederick Grote, the ivory-turner, was robbed recently of 120 sets of balls and a large amount of cloth, the aggregate value being about $3,000. The balls were recovered—at last accounts the cloth had not been.

REMARKABLE PLAYING BY DION.—On the 13th inst., at their rooms in Montreal, the brothers Joseph and Cyrille Dion played a practice game of 1,000 points, in which the former made an average of 100, as appears by the following score:—Joseph Dion.—0, 217, 274, 231, 9, 2, 8, 0, 27, 233. Total, 1,000. Average, 100. Cyrille Dion.—20, 50, 5, 3, 0, 25, 38, 210, 3—odds, 400. Total, 758. Average, 40.

WILLIAM GOLDTHWAIT.—The "Boy" has taken charge of Wainwright's rooms, Williamsburgh, where he will be happy to meet his numerous friends.

CRICKET.

VISIT OF THE AMATEUR CLUB OF CHELSEA, MASS.—On the 10th the Amateur Club visited New York to engage in matches with several of our New York and Brooklyn Clubs. Their first match was with the Willow Club, at Bedford, on the 10th, in which the Massachusetts gentlemen were defeated by a score of 166 to 88. The Amateurs played a sharp fielding game, and the bowling of Howarth and Hatch was particularly good. On the 12th the Amateurs met the New York Club on their grounds at Hoboken and were again defeated, with several wickets to spare. The New York Club scored 83 in the first innings and 75 in the second; the Amateurs making 81 in the first and 75 in the second. On the 13th and 14th the Amateurs played the St. George Club, whom they easily defeated. In their innings the Amateurs scored 40 and 54, and the St. George made 29 and 52. The Chelsea players were neatly uniformed, and, like the Young America, of Philadelphia, are young and active.

A CRICKET MATCH was played on the Common at Halifax, N. S., on the 8th inst., between the Halifax Club and the officers of the garrison, which the officers won by a score of 119 to 58. On the same day the Excelsiors, of Halifax, went to Windsor and played a match with the Welsford Club, which the Excelsior won by 32 runs. The totals were Excelsior, 92 and 47; Welsford, 60 and 57.

CANADIAN CRICKET.—The Garrison and Civilians, of Montreal, were opposed to each other on the 8th and 10th inst., the game resulting in a victory for the former by a count of 203 to 112.

☞Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—The safest medicine in existence; the Pills are a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, and all complaints of the stomach and bowels, while the Ointment never fails in Salt Rheum or other Scrofula diseases.

BASE BALL.

FIRST GRAND CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Atlantic, of Brooklyn, vs. Mutual, of New York.

A CLOSE AND EXCITING GAME.

THE ATLANTICS VICTORIOUS.

Score, 12 to 11

The first grand match for the championship at the National Game of Base Ball came off at the Union Ground, L. I., on Monday, Aug. 17th. The event had been looked forward to by the lovers of amateur sport for a number of weeks, and the games played by each had been watched with intense eagerness by their respective friends. The uniform success which the Mutuals had met with up to within a week or two had caused their friends to think that their chances for success were fully equal to those of their celebrated antagonists. But, since their defeat by the "Haymakers" on Aug. 4th, and subsequently by the Actives and Eckfords, the confidence of their supporters had been considerably shaken. The Atlantics, after the completion of their western tour, had improved so much in their general play that they were looked upon by their partisans as almost invincible. The fact of their having been defeated by the Niagara Club, of Buffalo, at the outset of their excursion, and lately by the National Club, of Albany, did not seem to shake the confidence of their friends. These contests were looked upon as chance games, in which the Atlantics, holding their opponents rather cheaply, slipped up on one of those "sure things" which have brought so many first class clubs to grief.

Monday, the 17th, was just suited for open-air sports—a day neither too warm nor too bright; a day whose genial, breezy air made it a luxury to be out of doors. About 1 o'clock the crowd began to gather at the Union ground, and by 3 o'clock from 7,000 to 10,000 spectators were within the inclosure. Without, boys, and even men, swarmed round every available chink in the fence, like flies around a molasses cask. A couple of houses in course of erection on the street running to the north of the ground were filled to overflowing with anxious spectators, who had an uninterrupted view of the sport, free of cost. The roofs, windows, scaffoldings and every available spot where a human being could find a resting place, were taken possession of long before the game commenced, and in some instances free fights were indulged in for the possession of "front seats." Within the inclosure every preparation had been made for a large gathering. Extra seats had been erected and old ones strengthened. The club house, with its roomy platform, had been thrown open nearly the entire length; the "pagoda," at the lower end of the field, had been held in reserve for the honorary dignitaries of the two clubs, and was fully occupied; the club flags flew to the breeze from the flag-staffs, while from other points streamers in great profusion gave a holiday air to the ground. The close cut grass, shimmering in the sunlight, was in pretty contrast with the white base bags and chalk lines to the foul posts. In truth, the Union Ground, with its bright green dress and white trimmings, with its particolored streamers flowing to the breeze, and thousands of well dressed, orderly spectators sitting and standing round, presented quite a gala appearance. Add to all this the neat and attractive uniforms of the contesting clubs, and the active, animated movements of the players as the game progressed, and what prettier picture can be imagined?

At 3.15 o'clock, an umpire having been chosen in the person of Mr. Charles D. Walker, of the Active Club, and the Mutuals having won the toss, play was commenced with the Atlantics at the bat.

As we give the innings in full below, we do not intend to speak of the play at this point. Suffice it that the game, which commenced with a decided lead for the Atlantics from the first, was exciting all through, but particularly so towards the close. The play was first class, very few errors being made on either side. For the first six innings the Mutuals did not do much batting, while the Atlantics hit very freely. At the end of the sixth innings the score stood 10 to 3, and the general impression seemed to be that the Mutuals would be beaten two to one. But in the last three innings the Mutuals made a brilliant rally and added eight runs to their score, while the Atlantics only made two. This left the game in the hands of the Atlantics by a score of 12 to 11, after an hour and three quarters' play.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNINGS.—Pearce walked up to the plate smiling, with a peculiarly satisfactory and confidential grin, and after one ball had been called hit short to right, McMahon went for it, but misjudging its direction it went by him and Dickey got to second; Smith then took the stick, and Pearce, with but little delay, stole to third, when Smith hit and the ball going up behind, Dockney took it in nice style; Start followed Smith in precisely the same style, making second hand out; Chapman took the bat and Pearce, attempting to steal in, was caught by Dockney and Walters at home base—a blank for the Atlantics.

The Mutuals opened with McMahon at the bat. Mills, after making one strike, sent a ball up behind, which Mills took easily; Dockney essayed his skill and sent a high ball to right field and right into McDonald's hands; Wolters, after a foul, sent a safe grounder to right field and took his first, then got to second on a passed ball, and Pike, sending a safe ball to left, made his first and brought Wolters home. [One run for the Mutuals amid loud applause.] Galvin then sent a "baby grounder" to right short which Smith picked up easily and passed to Start, putting Galvin out and leaving Pike on second. Atlantic, 0; Mutual, 1.

SECOND INNINGS.—Smith following the third hand out in the previous innings took the bat and sent a bounder to Flanley, who picked it up nicely and passed it to Galvin, putting Charley out; Start batted a pretty one between centre and left and made first easily; he shortly started for second, and Dockney throwing high to second gave Start third, and shortly after came in on Chapman's safe hit to left. On which Chapman made second base; Chapman stole to third, and Crane popped a fly up for Devyr, which the latter held nicely; Chapman then stole in and narrowly escaped going out at home. Mills hit a beauty to right field and made a home run, but might have been out had Devyr thrown decently to home base; Ferguson followed with a pretty hit past second base on which he made his first, then stealing to second he had a narrow escape, the ball being thrown rather short by Dockney; he got to third on a "called" and passed ball, and started to steal home; Dock threw to Stockman, but the latter muffed the ball and Ferguson got home; Zettlein took it nicely, closing the innings with a fine throw to first for the Atlantics.

Stockman sent a bounder to short, which Pearce stopped and passed to first, Start put out one paw and took it in, thus allowing Stock to take a back seat; Devyr followed Stockman to short, and walked back to the bench; Swandell sent a couple of fouls to left field, but escaped being caught. He hit an easy ball toward "the Charmer," who passed it to Start and Swandell was thus made third hand out. Atlantic 4, Mutual 1.

THIRD INNINGS.—Walters was letting them come in pretty stiffly, and the hefty McDonald struck out. Pearce sent in a safe ball to right and made first; Smith, after hitting a foul or two, popped up an easy foul for Galvin; John took it, of course, and Hart, following with a long ball to right was neatly taken by McMahon, ending the innings with no runs and leaving Pearce on the base.

Flanly opened for the Mutuals by tipping a ball way up over his head, but Mills, missing it, gave him a life; he then sent a safe ball to right, which McDonald tried hard for, on which he got first. McMahon hit a bounder over Pearce, which brought Flanly to third, and Dockney, hitting another lively bounder, brought Flanly home, sent McMahon to third and gave Dock himself first. Wolters sent a grounder toward second, and Smith, muffing it, allowed McMahon to get home and Dockney to second; Pike followed to right short, and Smith stopped and passed it to first, putting Pike out, but Dockney got over third and Wolters to second; Galvin had a life on two given him and then went out on three strikes, made in quick succession; Stockman hit between second and short, and was fielded out at first by Pearce and Start—making third hand out, leaving two on the bases and the score 4 to 3 in favor of the Atlantics.

FOURTH INNINGS.—Chapman had one strike called on him, and soon after striking a long ball to left into the crowd, made second, while Pike was looking for the ball; he soon stole to third, and Crane, hitting a bounder over first brought Chapman home and made second himself; Mills hitting into the crowd at lower right field brought Crane home and made second; then stealing to third he was allowed to get home by a bad throw from Dockney; Ferguson, by a safe low ball to right, reached first, and stealing to second was saved by a high throw from Dockney to Flanly; Zettlein was prettily taken on a tip bound by Dockney, and McDonald soon followed on a foul fly taken also by Dockney; Pearce then hit a low hot one to right short, which Flanly stopped nicely, but not getting time enough to catch Pearce, passed it to home base, almost catching Ferguson, who was running in; Smith hit to Flanly and was fielded out at first nicely, ending the innings with four runs for the Atlantics, leaving Pearce on second base.

Devyr sent a high flier to centre field and, of course into Crane's hand. Swandel hit to Pearce and Pearce put it to Start and Swandel sat down; Flanly followed with a good hit to Smith, and by the working of Smith and Start, Flanly made third hand out, with no other extra runs for the Mutuals—the score standing 8 to 3 in favor of Brooklyn.

FIFTH INNINGS.—Start popped up a foul, which Dockney tried for, but being confused by the balls and the Atlantics standing near where he was running, dropped the ball; Joseph then hit a safe ball over third on which he made his first and soon after stole to second; Chapman, after a heavy foul, sent a bounder over Devyr's head, on which he made first and Start made third; Chapman soon after ran down to second and Crane then sending a bounder to Galvin went out at first, sending Start home and Chapman to third; Mills hit to Flanly and was fielded out at first, sending Chapman home; Ferguson popped up a foul for Dockney and was made third hand out.

McMahon hit a short "fair foul" toward third, on which he made first; Dockney, with a "daisy-cutter" to left, sent McMahon to second and made first himself; Wolters sent a long bounder to first, which Start manipulated, putting Wolters out and allowing McMahon and Dockney to advance one base each; Pike, on a sharp tip bound, fell to Mills, and Galvin following on a high foul bound, ended the innings with no extras and two men —McMahon and Dockney—on the bases. Score, 10 to 3 in favor of Brooklyn.

SIXTH INNINGS.—Zettlein hit high but safely to left field and made first; McDonald then hit a foul which Galvin tried for but lost in the crowd; he then hit a hot one to Flanly, which the latter passed handsomely to Devyr, who had manned the second, and Devyr passing it to Galvin put out both Zettlein and McDonald; Pearce sent a runner toward first which Galvin, after thus ending a little, got to the base in time to head Dickey off, thus ending the innings with a blank for Brooklyn.

Stockman sent a bound to Pearce, and was, of course, stopped short at first. Devyr sent a high ball between left and centre, and Chapman, getting under it, took it, of course; Swandel popped up an easy fly for Pearce, to which the "little man" attended. Another round O for New York and the score 10 to 3 still in favor of Brooklyn.

SEVENTH INNINGS.—Smith popped up a fly for Stockman which was taken—"to be sure." Start hit hot to third, which Stockman stopped and passed on a bee line to first, but Galvin didn't hold it; Start was then, however, as soon as the ball was, and a narrow decision was avoided; Chapman went out on a foul fly handsomely judged and well taken by Dockney; Start stole second and was helped by an overthrow of Dockney's, which Devyr, however, backed up well; he soon got to third on a passed ball and home on Crane's hit between third and short; Mills then sent a high ball to left, which McMahon, who had changed off with Pike, took nicely, ending the seventh for the Atlantics with one run and Crane left on the base.

Flanly put a safe bounder to left on which he made first, and McMahon following in quick time with another bounder to centre, sent Flanly to second and made first himself. Dockney sent a high ball to right, which McDonald, after trying well for, dropped, thus allowing Flanly to get to third and McMahon to second. The ball was passed in but muffed by Pearce, by which Flanly got home. Wolters was taken on a fly by Pearce, and McMahon shortly after foolishly attempting to steal from second to third, was headed off by a nice throw from Mills to Ferguson. Pike sent a heavy one over the house at lower right field, bringing Dockney home and making a clean home run himself. Flanley, by a safe hit near third, made second base easily and would have made third had he watched his points. Stockman sent a flier to right field and was taken by McDonald, thus ending the innings, leaving Galvin on second and the score standing 11 to 6, with Brooklyn still ahead.

EIGHTH INNINGS.—Ferguson hit hard to right field over the clubhouse, and made a clean home run; Zettlein, after making two strikes, put an easy bounder towards first, which Galvin attended to, allowing "The Charmer" to sit down; McDonald let the ball slide up toward the rear, and Dockney, getting himself under it, took it nicely over the heads of the Atlantics, who were sitting near him; Pearce sent a safe ball to right, in which he made first; Smith put a bounder over Devyr, sending Pearce to third and making first himself; Start put a bounder short toward first, which Galvin fielded well, and seeing Joseph attempting to outrun him to the base, touched him with the ball, putting him out, third hand, and leaving Pearce and Smith on the bases

Devyr sent a foul toward left field which Ferguson took on the bound, nicely; Swandel followed with a pop up back of pitcher. "The Charmer" backed out for the fly, and Pearce called to him to get out of the way, but George took it and then gave Pearce such a look; Flanly then popped one up for Pearce, and was taken of course. Another "goose egg" for New York, and score 12 to 6

NINTH INNINGS.—Chapman sent up a short fly for Flanly and went out. Crane then put a bounder to Devyr, who passed it slowly to first, allowing Crane to get there safely; but he went out immediately after, as Mills hit to Devyr, and the ball being passed to Flanly headed Freddy off, and Flanly passing the ball nicely to first put Mills out, making third hand out and no runs.

McMahon hit to Pearce and was headed off at first by Pearce and Start. Dockney hit short between second and first and made his base; Wolters followed with a safe grounder to right field, sending each runner one base ahead; Pike followed with a tremendous hit to right, and sent most vociferous applause sent all hands home and went to third himself; Galvin and Stockman following with beauties to right short, made third and their home by the neglect of Ferguson to pick the ball up after throw to third. The excitement now was fierce, and Swandell, with an immense hit to right centre, ran round to third, the entire concourse cheering and shouting wildly. Flanly now hit a high ball toward left field, and from appearances it was deemed a safe hit, but Chapman running for it, grasped it, and swinging his hand over his head to show that he had held the ball, ended the game, leaving Swandel on third base and the score standing 12 to 11 in favor of Brooklyn. The following is the score:—

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Pearce, ss	3	0	3	0	
Smith, 2d b	2	0	0	0	
Start, 1st b	3	1	0	0	
Chapman, l f	2	1	0	2	
Crane, c f	3	1	0	2	
Mills, c	3	2	0	1	
Ferguson, 3d b	1	1	3	0	
Zettlein, p	4	0	0	1	
McDonald, r f	4	0	0	2	
Totals	27	12	5	10	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Atlantic	0	0	4	0	4	2	0	1	0	—11
Mutual	1	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	—5

Home runs—Ferguson, 1; Pike, 1. Out on bases—Atlantic, 12; Mutual, 13. Foul bound catches—Dockney, 2; Mills, 2; Ferguson, 1. Catches on strikes—Mills, 1; Dockney, 1. Double plays—Devyr, Flanly and Galvin, 2. Outs on foul balls—Atlantic, 8 times; Mutual, 4 times. Umpire—Mr. Walker, of the Active Club, of New York. Scorers—Messrs. Monk and Coyte. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes.

ATHLETICS vs. BRANDYWINE.

The ground corner of Seventeenth street and Columbia avenue, Philadelphia, was the fixture for a match game between the famous Athletics and the Brandywine, of West Chester, on the afternoon of the 12th inst. The game was rather uninteresting, as the annexed score will show:—

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.
Reach, 2d b	2	3	1
Kalmar, r f	4	7	
Radcliffe, c	1	13	
Wilkins, s s	5	5	
Fisler, 1st b	2	9	
Sensenderfer, p	2	9	
Schafer, c f	4	7	
Cuthbert, l f	3	6	
Berry, 3d b	4	5	
Total	27	65	

BRANDYWINE.	H.	L.	R.
Taylor, 2d b	3	5	1
Hartman, c f	3	7	
Sheppard, s s	4	3	
Mellor, 3d b	4	2	
Mercer, p	3	6	
McFarland, r f	3	7	
Pauling, c	0	5	
Jones, p	3	5	
Bateman, l f	3	5	
Total	27	51	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Athletic	5	29	6	0	1	1	7	8	4—65
Brandywine	1	3	0	1	4	0	2	0	11—21

Fly catches—Taylor, 1; Mercer, 1; McFarland, 1; Pauling, 2; Bateman, 1—12; Reach, 3, Radcliffe, 1; Sensenderfer, 1; Schafer, 1; Cuthbert, 1—7. Foul bound catches—Brandywine, 3; Athletic, 3. Out on bases—Brandywine, 4; Athletic, 3. Out on foul balls—Brandywine, 1. Home runs—Pauling, 1; Radcliffe, 3; Wilkins, 1; Sensenderfer, 4; Cuthbert, 1—9. Umpire—R. Leach, of the Keystone Club. Time of game—Three hours.

TOUR OF THE CHAMPIONS.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THE UNIONS AT ROCKFORD.

In the evening after the game at Madison the Unions were invited to a sail, or rather an excursion on the third lake. Accordingly the party repaired to the lake and soon had Captain Barnes engaged in firing up his little steamer, the Scutanarbatan. A pleasant sail of three quarters of an hour was enjoyed, when all by common consent stepped ashore and repaired to a place of festivity. On Monday morning, 10th August, the Unions reached Chicago, where they were to play the Excelsiors, of that place, but a heavy rain put such an event out of the question. The game, however, was put over till Wednesday. On Tuesday morning, at 8 o'clock, the Unions left Chicago for Rockford, which place they reached at 1.30. Here they were met by the Rockford boys and taken to the Holland House, where a light dinner was eaten, when the ground was sought. Arrived at this place, a scene presented itself which reminded one of New York and Brooklyn ball fields. A tremendous crowd were inside of the grounds, including the handsomest lot of ladies yet met with on the trip. Outside of the grounds there must have been upwards of two hundred wagons and carriages, which had conveyed visitors to see the game. Within the grounds there was also a large number of vehicles. The field is a part of the Fair Grounds, and is very convenient for ball playing.

THE GAME.

Goldie took the bat and reached his first, then was helped to his second by Austin's bat, but was put out by a ball thrown from Barnes to Swazey, knocked from Martin's bat. The whole nine, with the exception of Goldie and Bellan, secured runs this innings, Bellan and Austin being left, Martin being third hand out on a fly ball caught by Addy. The Forest City boys then took the bat, Addy leading off with a ball to Geo. Wright, which he failed to get in time to cut him off; Warner secured his run; while King and Swazey were second and third out, Barnes being left, the innings closing with a lead of seven to one for the Unions. In the second innings the Unions were disposed of in quick order, Pabor and Shelly going out on fly balls, Wright out at first base, and Birdsall left at his base, the Forest Citys securing one run, score standing seven to two, with prospects of a fine game. In the next two innings the Unions, by good batting, succeeded in running their opponents two, the score at the close of the fourth innings being seven to four. From this point the game was hotly contested, the Forest City Club playing a plucky up hill game, batting beautifully for six runs in the eighth innings.

The individual play of Addy, Barnes and King deserves credit. In Addy the club has a powerful player both at the base and at the bat, there being few, if any, who excel him as a player. Barnes also is sure and active, exercising good judgment; while King played a big inn position with pluck and effect. The batting at times on both sides was very fine, long balls being Austin and Smith captured five men on fly outs, Martin scoring nothing to do. The umpire was very irregular in his decisions, displaying too much nervousness for the position. Balls were called on Pabor when the strikers affirmed that the ball was just where they wished, and strikes were called on the players when the ball would go fifteen inches to the side of the home base. We think, with a strict, impartial umpire, that the game would have taken about twenty to seven. Below is the score:—

FOREST CITY.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Addy, 2d b	1	4	1	4	
Warner, 1st b	2	2	1	1	
King, c	2	1	0	0	
Barnes, s s	1	3	1	2	
Swasey, 3d b	4	1	0	1	
Orsborn, c f	2	3	0	1	
Baker, r f	2	1	0	3	
Spaulding, p	4	1	0	3	
Trumbull, l f	1	5	1	0	
Totals	27	17	4	12	

UNION.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Goldie, 1st b	5	3	1	0	
Austin, c f	4	3	1	0	
Martin, 2d b	4	3	0	1	
Pabor, p	4	3	0	1	
Wright, s s	2	4	1	2	
Birdsall, c	3	4	0	1	
Shelly, 3d b	4	3	1	0	
Smith, l f	2	5	1	2	
Bellan, r f	2	5	0	1	
Total	27	35	4	8	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Forest City	1	1	2	0	1	2	2	6	2—17
Union	7	2	1	1	4	2	0	2	2—23

Home runs—Martin, 1; Wright, 1.—Base play—Put out by Addy, 3; Warner, 7; Swasey, 1; Goldie, 9; Martin, 2; Pabor, 1; Wright, 1; Shelly, 1. Bases on hits—Union, 51; Forest City, 11. Foul bound catches—King, 2. Catches on strikes—Birdsall, 3. Out on foul balls—Forest City, 2; Union, 4. Umpire—Mr. C. C. H. Watson, of the Ashtabula Club, of Ashtabula. Scorers—Messrs. H. W. Price and R. M. Lush. Time of game—Two hours and twenty minutes.

In the evening the Unions were shown the pleasant town of Rockford, being driven out in carriages. The ride was enjoyed very much by the visitors, who expressed themselves greatly pleased with the place. Base ball is the great absorbing topic in Rockford. Crowds of people were assembled on the corners in the avenues discussing the game of the afternoon and base ball matters generally. Persons drove in from thirty to forty miles around to witness the game, and had the weather been favorable, there would have been a thousand more present who were kept away by the threatening aspect of the weather. At ten o'clock the Unions left Rockford for Chicago, where they arrived at three o'clock, A.M., on Wednesday.

UNION vs. EXCELSIOR.

At two o'clock the Unions were driven to the grounds of the Excelsior Club, corner of State and 23d streets. The ground is pleasantly located, plenty of seats being erected for the accommodation of spectators. The ground itself is in fine condition, the warm sun having hardened the soil. The largest assemblage seen at a match in Chicago this season were present, all the available seats being occupied, and much of the standing room also being appropriated. The game commenced with the Union at the bat. Goldie, Austin, Martin and Wright secured their runs, Pabor, Birdsall and Shelly going out. The Excelsiors opened with a score of four, and promise was had of a close game. In the second innings Smith secured a run, Bellan, Goldie and Austin going out. A blank score was the portion of the Excelsiors for the third innings. The game at the end of the fifth innings stood 13 to 11 for the Unions, this being the closest that they have been handled since they started on the trip. The good batting of the Unions saved them the game, for nothing can be said of their fielding, muffs being more frequent than in any game they have yet played. The play of the Excelsiors, both at the bat and in the field, was up to the highest mark, Alston, of the short stop, was the most effective player in the nine, while the batting of Goodrich was excellent. In short, but for the brilliant rally of the Unions in the eighth and ninth innings at the bat, it is doubtful if they would not have come out second best. An accident happened to Zeller in the first innings, and he was removed from the field, and his place supplied by Fields. A beautiful line ball caught by Pabor from the bat deserves mention, while the base play of Goldie was A No. 1. Below is the game:—

EXCELSIOR.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Foley, 2d b	2	4	0	2	
Grant, r f	3	2	0	0	
Taylor, c f	3	2	0	2	
Alston, s s	1	5	0	2	
Goodrich, c	3	2	0	5	
Oberlander, 3d b	1	1	0	2	
Beach, 1st b	4	2	0	0	
Lix, p	3	2	0	0	
Totals	27	21	0	14	

UNION.	H.	L.	R.	L.	F.
Goldie, 1st b	5	3	1	0	
Austin, c f	3	4	0	1	
Martin, 2d b	3	4	1	3	
Taylor, c f	1	3	0	1	
Fabor, p	4	2	1	1	
Wright, s s	2	5	0	2	
Birdsall, c	2	4	0	1	
Shelly, 3d b	3	3	0	1	
Smith, l f	3	3	0	1	
Bellan, r f	1	5	0	0	
Total	27	51	2	9	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Excelsior	4	0	1	3	5	1	1	5	5—21	
Union	7	0	3	1	1	0	0	0	0—

JOHN LAPSTONE;

OR,

The Base Barber and the Cunning Cobbler.

AN AFFECTING LOVE STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY O. D. V.

John Lapstone was a cobbler bold—
One that our old boots mends—
He worked full hard both day and night,
But he'd the best of ends;
John loved a pretty sewing girl,
Tho' she did ne'er know so;
He loved her for her guileless ways,
Yet knew her life was sew-sew.

Her name was Jane—she sewed on shirts,
And though at work quite swift,
She tried to live by making shirts,
But scarce could make a shift.
When John first saw this virtuous Jane,
His heart by her was cleft,
She came to leave her shoes to mend,
Which she did right, and left.

John took the shoes and mended them,
Sewed up each tiny hole;
'Twas pleasure, so he'd not the heart
To charge her for the sole;
To tell the truth, when he saw Jane
He deep in love did fall—
She was his first thought and his last—
In fact, she was his all.

Next door to John a barber lived,
A dapper youth and spry,
With early raven locks, the which
He only lived to dye;
He gave to Jane pomade, and such,
With these, his hair and art,
He made himself the chosen dear
Of that young lady's heart.

When John heard this he straightway rose,
And, through the grief he felt,
He swore a solemn oath that he
That barber chap would welt.
A plan he thought of. To perform
He firmly his mind steeled;
Resolved he'd win the girl, John grew
'Most half consoled and healed.

He made a little party up—
Himself, the girl and barber—
To show he harbor'd no ill will,
They all sailed down the harbor;
When landing John contrived to make
The barber last of all,
And let him, when he made a spring,
Receive a watery fall.

They hauled him from the river then
Much dirtier and sadder,
made him mad to get all wet,
But made his hair like madder
When Jane saw this she loudly cried
That she would never wed
A man whose sin was made so plain
That on his head 'twas read.

So she returned with John, and on
Their way home this was done:
A minister did what John ne'er
Could do—made a *pair one.*
They both lived happy, and their wealth
And family grew fast;
So much so, John says every shoe
He makes, he's "on his last."

The barber out to Jersey went,
Most likely thinking there
He'd lose his grievance, for he's got
A goodly change of air;
But still his hair remained quite red,
And he himself grew graver,
And married—and is raising now
A little red head shaver.

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 18.—Washington Hall.

If Washington Hall was intended originally as a popular hotel, its projectors made a mistake, as subsequent experience amply demonstrated. It was entirely too far up town to be supported by the patronage of strangers, who rarely came above the *ultima thule* of Dey and Courtlandt streets. Beside this consideration, all the first class hotels were at that period located below Wall street. The Pearl Street House, near Hanover square, was considered as the leading commercial hostelrie of the town; the Broad Street House was an indefatigable rival, and during the excitement of the presidential campaign which terminated in the elevation of General Harrison, the Broad Street gained a decided advantage over its opponent by displaying a model log cabin over its main entrance. It was at this house that the municipality lodged Black Hawk and his attendant train of "big Inguns," after that redoubtable chief succumbed to the pale faces.

The Adelphi, at the corner of Beaver street and the Bowling Green, was a stately edifice of white marble, and held in high repute among merchants and sea captains. The Waverly, located upon the present site of the United States Bonded Warehouses, was extensively patronized by first class merchants of the old school, who, being bachelors, preferred boarding at a hotel in close proximity to their place of business to the variety of an up town residence. In those days most of our merchants, men of family, lived over their stores, for as goods were generally sold by sample, they remained in bond until transferred to the customer. There was a very eccentric Englishman who boarded at the Waverly from the day of its first opening until its destruction during the great fire of 1835. Everything light, to know him, [illegible] he could induce to do likewise.

A curious reason is alleged for this model boarder's singular behavior. He was a cloth merchant, quite wealthy independent of his business. Being of middle age and of a remarkably handsome person, a friend suggested the propriety of his taking unto himself a wife, and for that purpose introduced him to an accomplished and estimable young lady. Apprised of the merchant's intention, the lady frankly informed him that she was secretly betrothed to another.

"Then why don't you marry him?" bluffly asked the merchant.

"Because my father refuses his consent until he is in business for himself, and now he is only a book-keeper."

The merchant said nothing, but instituted inquiries as to the lady's choice, whom he discovered to be his own clerk. He summoned the young man before him, and after some commendatory remarks, ordered him to make arrangements immediately for his nuptials. Vainly the book-keeper expostulated as to the impossibility of obtaining the parents' consent.

"You attend to the lady and I'll fix the old man," replied the merchant.

A couple of days after, the clerk, upon coming down to assume his usual duties, found, to his astonishment, his own name over the door and a document on the desk legally transferring the stock and business to him personally. With tears of gratitude the clerk thanked his eccentric benefactor, who only claimed as a recompense the vacant book-keeper's position with an increased salary. Ever after Mr. M—— attended faithfully to his *protege's* business, content with his reversed commercial position until the burning of the Waverly appeared to have severed the last tie binding him to his adopted country, for after that event he migrated back to the land of his birth, where, if he be still living, he hovers around some quiet Yorkshire town, dreaming of woolen cloths, stingo and Yorkshire puddings, while those he benefited have crept into a position of great wealth and respectability.

If Washington Hall, which was a pretentious building of brown free stone, occupying about one half the premises at present covered by Stewart's down town store, did not flourish amazingly as a hotel, it gained an exceeding notoriety, as well from the public dinners given on their patronal saints' days by the national societies of the town, as from the succession of balls given in opposition to the exclusive assemblies at the old City Hotel. There was one ball which used to be the feature of the season. It was called the Orange Ball, on what account I could never find out, but well do I remember the floor managers, generally in small clothes, with huge orange colored rosettes in their pumps, and ornaments of a like description on the shoulders of their bright blue coats. In those days etiquette ruled supreme in ball room morals, and the amenities of dress were insisted upon with an implacable severity. A black dress coat might be tolerated when upon the person of a lawyer or physician, but an attempt to enter a ball room in frock coat or boots—patent leather was an unknown ingredient in those days—led to the summary ejectment of the vandalish intruder. Beside the entrance of every individual was subject to the scrutiny of a master of ceremonies, who, armed with a long white wand, met you at the entrance door, and if you passed muster on his inspection, he suffered you to pass into the hall, thundering your name at the top of his lungs. If you had a lady in charge you were permitted to lounge around a door leading to the ladies' dressing room until such a period as your angel, fresh from the decorative hands of a public maid, thought fit to emerge to make an initial promenade of the hall. Then again, when you danced, there were no waltzes, galops, or Germans to complicate your figures or expose your saltatorial ignorance; but in their stead, good old-fashioned cotillions or quadrilles, the figures of which were duly enunciated by the chief performer on catgut from his orchestral perch on high. "Ladies change," "right hands cross," "balance all," such were the authoritative mandates ringing on the dancers' ear for the regulation of their timorous measures. These, with an occasional country dance, or a rattling, rollicking Virginia reel, constituted the staple commodities of our public balls, which invariably terminated as the sonorous clock of St. Paul's struck the midnight hour.

But it was the public dinners which gave the Washington a metropolitan reputation, for even the municipality condescended to attend the prime turtle dinners which were voted quite equal to the best emanations of the Hoboken Club, who had won golden laurels as the more legitimate servers-up of turtle in all epicurean forms, even greater than "Whistling Lew," that famous colored caterer, who was went to usurp the kitchens of above Bleeckerdom, when those budding aristocrats of the town concluded to amaze their neighbors with a dinner or supper got up exclusively *a la mode.*

But the mahogany of the Washington groaned under its utmost load of delicacies and culinary marvels when the great moguls and bashaws of our militia force indulged in their semi-occasional epicurean festivals—eating galas—which it was shrewdly suspected were paid for in an indirect manner from the involuntary contributions of those of our army of occupation not martially inclined. In those hours of military enthusiasm every male citizen was incorporated in the body of local defenders of the State. Everybody, the lame, the halt, the sick, the blind, were annually summoned for three days' service in their country's cause. As the state furnished no war material to its gallant army, each man, like our revolutionary forefathers, brought his own fire iron to the place of muster, where we were assembled in squads and companies, generally at the corner of two prominent streets, with shot guns, rifles, carbines, condemned muskets and anything resembling a martial weapon. For two days the company officers, resplendent in regulation uniforms, toiled and sweated in putting us through the preliminary manual, but on the third day we were wheeled into a regimental line, and under command of some doughty colonel, whose prancing steed even smelt his new-born dignity, with drums beating and colors flying, perambulated the main thoroughfares of the city to the great admiration of an escort of small boys, black and white, who ever and anon favored our serried ranks with stray discharges of old boots, crownless hats and such like discarded articles of wearing attire with which our streets, whose only scavengers were straggling porkers, were plentifully supplied.

It is rational to suppose that over one half our citizenry shirked this instructive military parade, and against them were hurled the terrors of courts martial, generally held at Tom Riley's Museum Hotel, in West Broadway. Against delinquents despising the mandates of these august tribunals were fulminated warrants conditioned for the payment of fines, under penalty of seizure of property and incarceration of the person. Hundreds paid the martial fines, while others defied the authority of the military Moguls and of their agent, one-eyed Gulick particularly. Who fails to remember this militia fine collector, whose head resembled that of a hydrocephalus, from constant contact with the knuckles of non-paying deserters? Poor Gulick, after years of experience, concluded that the business would not pay, especially after having a finishing touch at the hands of that mysterious being, "the man in the claret colored coat"—the same individual whose incendiary attack upon the arsenal, during the riots of 1834, were frustrated, according to the official report of General Aspinwall, by "my son George, aided by Cornelius, the carpenter."

It was from facts in this way collected that the grand bashaws and pachas of many tails of our city militia indulged in the banquets for which the Washington became celebrated, and doubtless the era of revels would have been prolonged until an indefinite period, had not an unfortunate accident put an emphatic stop to martial feasts at that hostelrie. Whether the military magnates indulged in veal out of season, or partook too freely of the luxurious fruits placed before them, certain it is that several of the grand staff and field officers became so enervated, either through the peculiarities of the viands devoured, or through the potency of liquids imbibed, as to drop beneath the table, from which uncomfortable position kindly disposed waiters removed the fallen heroes to dormitories up stairs. On the morrow it was discovered that an epidemic had broken out among the gallant soldiery, for the chambermaids, with unanimous voice, preferred resigning their position in preference to touching the sheets as left by the suddenly afflicted military. The indignant proprietor, sympathizing with his female assistants, came down with a stern decree, and from that time forth the doors of the Washington were closed against heroes of home manufacture, as the affair reached the public press and became the subject of more than a nine days' wonder.

When Marshal Bertrand visited our city he made the Washington a species of semi-official headquarters to receive the visit of the multitude of Napoleonic exiles whom the Restoration had driven to our shores. The marshal was a rotund, good-natured man, below the medium height, whose residence at St. Helena had enabled him to acquire a comparative knowledge of our language. The marshal had many eccentric habits, one of which he evidently borrowed from his imperial master—that of taking huge doses of snuff, which he carried loose in the pockets of his uniform coat. He was personally affable, polite and obliging, bearing the infliction of municipal courtesies with a cheerful resignation. He witnessed the review of our civic troops *en grande tenue,* he dined and wined with our dignitaries *en bourgeois,* and even condescended to exhibit his personal agility at a ball, which some local celebrity had the stupidity to give in his honor.

The marshal showed himself on all occasions a regular brick, bearing his greatness with an obliging modesty, notwithstanding the thousand and one trials his patience was put to by sycophants, thinking they were doing him honor. The veteran at times avenged himself by sly sallies of satire and humor scarce to be expected from a foreigner, much less from a marshal of France.

While in Philadelphia, some ambitious commander of a crack *corps* contrived to have the marshal witness a public drill of his *corps.* Bertrand attended in full uniform, resplendent with crosses and gold, and well supplied with snuff, according to his ordinary habit.

"Well, marshal," said the captain, as he laid his hand on the veteran's shoulder with a familiarity under which he squirmed—for the dignity of the marshal was evidently shocked—"what do you think of my men?"

"Monsieur le capitaine," responded Bertrand, plunging his hand into his side pocket and bringing it out filled with snuff, which he applied to his nose at the end of each sentence, "I have seen the Jannissaires of the Grand Turque (snuff); I have seen the Chevalier Guard of the Empereur of Russia (more snuff); I have seen the Grenadier Guard of the King of Prussia (still more snuff); I have seen the Old Guard of the Grand Napoleon (a terrific draft of snuff); but soldiers such as these I have seen novaire—no, nevaire" (a perfect whirlwind of snuff).

Years after the Marshal's departure there used to come to the bar-room of the Washington another Frenchman, a tall, lank individual, quiet and reserved in his manners, somewhat flashy in his costume, whose predominating distinction was a decidedly Israelitish nose. This visitor was Prince Louis Napoleon, the present Emperor of the French, who generally came accompanied by one or two Corinthians of the town, ever happy to make the acquaintance of a live prince, notwithstanding the fact that Joseph Bonaparte, ex-king of Spain, who lived at Bordentown, N. J., and a frequent visitor to our city, had given our worthy *parvenues* no very exalted opinion of regal manners. Louis Napoleon spoke English fluently, and conversed freely on his future accession to the imperial succession. Indeed, on this subject he appeared almost a monomaniac, and it was a great source of amusement to us to humor him with the idea of his becoming emperor, simply to listen to the earnestness of his discourse upon a topic we believed to be a mere whim of his imagination.

Despite British biographies of the Countess of Beauregard, Louis Napoleon's avowed mistress, that lady was an American, who led a somewhat exceptionable existence in private apartments in Howard street, under the name of Sarah Norris. Miss Norris being young, handsome and of fascinating manners, eloped from this city with the son of a very wealthy merchant, one of the first who erected a mansion in the Fifth avenue, and who there resides, I believe, to the present day. The couple went to Paris, where Johnny M——, having a pile of spare cash, cut quite a swell with his mistress in furnished lodgings on the Boulevard des Italiens. The old gentleman in New York dispatched a worthy divine to enjoy the pleasures of a Parisian trip and to bring back his prodigal son. Johnny refused point blank to desert his mistress, who, however, was approached by the person in such a diplomatic manner that upon receipt of $5,000 in ready cash she gave her lover the cold shoulder and a square shake. Johnny returned to New York with his reverend mentor a wiser and more sophisticated man, while Clara, investing her funds in a carriage and liveries, started as a divinity of the *demi-monde,* under title of the Countess March. The speculation failed, and she became the mistress of an American from Albany, whose father had made a handsome fortune as a railway contractor, a part of which his son was now spending in the gay capital. She assumed his christian name and became known as Mrs. Howard. Her admirer becoming embarrassed in his circumstances, Clara wisely deserted Paris and made London her future scene of operations. Here she fell in with Prince Napoleon after his escape from ——, and sagely concluding to attach her fortunes to those of a fellow adventurer whose star she believed to be in the ascendant, she became mistress to the future emperor.

Washington Hall became notorious for a time through a fracas which occurred in connection with one of Henry Wm. Herbert's duels. Mr. Herbert had agreed to meet in hostile array a Mr. Tompkins, of Staten Island, somewhere over the Canada line. The sleigh conveying Herbert and his friends either broke down or met with some other mishap, so that upon reaching the place of hostile meeting they found that their adversaries, having reached the point at the time specified, had awaited a reasonable time for the coming of the enemy and then returned to the Staten. Naturally [illegible], when in a heat of rage Herbert drew a double barreled pistol at the head of his disputant. Happily for his longevity Herbert was both drunk and short-sighted, so the balls, instead of lodging in the gentleman's carcase, made a couple of good sized holes in the bar-room door. The *Herald,* then a sensation sheet, seized upon the details of the fracas with avidity, and in allusion to Herbert's semi-regal descent, called upon the public to visit the Washington and examine the two holes made by the blood of Plantagenet, "over the left." Finally the matter was harmonized through the interposition of mutual friends, and the duel never came off.

Duels thirty years ago were of constant occurrence, as I well remember the hostile meetings between August Belmont, who then flourished as Count Belmont, and Ned Haywood. It originated in some remarks made by Belmont with regard to Mrs. Coles, wife to the Grand Master of Masons, a supremely beautiful lady, daughter to George W. Brown, the famous eating-house keeper. Through the stupidity of his surgeon, Belmont, who received a line shot, became maimed for life, while Haywood was subsequently killed in a duel down South.

Howe, the lawyer, fought a gentleman named Pomeroy on account of some piece of calico. The duel came off in Canada, when after Howe, who was a dead shot, wasted his two fires, Col. Colt demanded a third shot, which being reluctantly granted, Howe, to show that the life of his adversary was at his mercy, lodged a ball in his hat about an inch above his head. This demonstration was satisfactory and Pomeroy desired no further firing.

Herbert's last duel was fought with a gentleman named Valentine, who was thought to be partially insane. It took place about two miles back of Newark, and was attended by some three spectators. Valentine came on the ground without a second, when one was furnished him in the person of Mr. E. W. Clay, a well-known caricaturist, but who unfortunately chanced to know nothing of the code of honor. Valentine's first shot cut away a lock of Herbert's hair, while Herbert's removed a button from the front of Valentine's pantaloons. Being unaccustomed to a hair trigger, Valentine requested his second to hand his pistol at ordinary cock. Clay in the confusion of the moment handed the pistol at half cock, so Valentine received Herbert's second shot without ability to return. This mishap disturbed Valentine's temper so that he fired his third shot rashly, striking the ground a foot in front of his adversary, the ball rebounding and cutting away the straps of Herbert's sporting shoes. In this wise terminated the last duel which has been fought in the vicinity of New York city.

Many years after his father's visit there came to the Washington the Vicomte Bertrand, "captain of cavalry," a tall, long-legged, fair-haired Frenchman, as unlike the little Marshal as could be reasonably imagined. He was a wild, reckless and eccentric individual, who was perpetually getting himself into scrapes. He was turned out of the Astor for insisting upon superintending the culinary arrangements of the hotel, from the Irving for being an epidemic on pretty chambermaids, and from every other hotel at which he attempted to lodge for similar improprieties, yet withal, the Vicomte, when he chose to be, was a polished gentleman, an agreeable companion, and bore the reputation of being the best cavalry officer in the French service, having distinguished himself in Algiers.

There was a local celebrity who used to make his appearance among the patrons of the Washington bar at half past eleven precisely. During the daytime he was known as the bank note man, as he vended those useful publications from store to store. He was ornamented in an old regimental coat of the most antique pattern, ample nankeen pantaloons covered his pedestals, while his cranium was surmounted by a time-honored shako of a bell crown fashion. In this singular attire people took compassion on him and he drove a violent trade. In the evening mark the difference, a full dress suit with exquisite linen and all the paraphernalia of a drawing room beau. His morning costume was but an advertising dodge to cover business operations, for in reality "the bank note man" was a broken down gentleman, compelled to earn his living by his ingenuity; a man who had seen the world and believed that it owed him a living, and he took this singular way of earning a very decent livelihood, a fair portion of which he expended in the gay company of the Washington bar.

There was a bevy of fashionable sporting men who made the Washington their favorite resort, especially in the small hours of the night, generally patronizing a private cockpit located in a private house on the opposite side of Broadway, where battles royal were fought for sums fabulous even in these times, when cock fighting raged as the "royal sport." But before the advent of devastating elements one bright Fourth of July morning, the glory of Washington Hall succumbed, and its charred and blackened walls soon gave place to the white marble edifice consecrated to female vanity and modern fashions.

Absinthe and Appetite.

A week or two since an old miner, who had made and lost a half a dozen fortunes in California, landed in Virgina City. Tired of the Golden State, he thought he would try his hand in Silverland. He landed with but twenty-five dollars. He thought he would take a look about town. He took a look, and shortly found a large and healthy-looking tiger. Fighting the tiger was his weakness and he never could see the animal without tackling him.

Said he, "I'll double my pile or bust!" He busted. For thirty-six hours he did not taste food. He could find no acquaintances and was too proud to beg of strangers. "Oh," said he, "if I could but strike some fellow from N——a County!" He was awful hungry. At length, in a saloon, he found a man he knew, and in the fullness of his heart cried out:—

"Why, Jim, you infernal old fool, is that you?"

Jim responded, "Bless my eyes, Tom! you salivated old skunk, is that you?"

Tableau! Jim (with his breast to the bar, recovering), "Tom, take a drink?"

Of course, Tom accepted. Whiskey—of course—was called for.

"What's that you are putting in your whiskey?" cried Tom.

"Absinthe," answered Jim.

"Absinthe? What's that?"

"Why, absinthe to give me an appetite; try some in yours; you will find that it will give you a great appetite."

"None in mine, barkeeper, if you please," cried the hungry man; "none in mine, if that's what it's for."

"Why?" said Jim. "Better take a little; you have not been to breakfast yet."

"No-o, I have not been to breakfast."

"Well, I'm just going to breakfast; will you come and take a nice breakfast with me?" asked Jim.

"What did you call that stuff in the bottle, barkeeper?"

"Absinthe."

"Absinthe; yes, absinthe. Well, barkeeper, just squirt a darned lot of that into my glass. Yes, Jim, I'll go with you to breakfast."

THE CORYPHEE'S SECRET.

A Local Mystery.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In all the broad range of human pursuits there is none more useful or more subject to misrepresentation than that of the coryphee, who wears out her life in efforts to please others, who make of her the idol of an hour, pelt her with bouquets and pet her with bonbons, and perhaps adjourn to the nearest club room to pick her character to pieces and crack a joke at the expense of her name. Yet, if we would but consider it, the danseuse of utility, the ballet girl, is a member of society as well as ourselves, and has a mission to fulfill in this world which she often discharges with credit to herself, while her plumed sisters, who dress in purple and fine linen and plume themselves upon their superior position, take such liberties with propriety as she, obscure and friendless as she is, dares not venture upon.

Years ago Mr. Gabriel Highflyte was the most conspicuous man in Wall street, with a splendid income, a brown stone front on Fifth avenue, and a private box in the Church of the Transmogrification, also one at the opera—at both of which he was a regular attendant. His wife was a De Russe, which is equivalent to giving her credit for all the virtues ever centred in the single person of a member of one of our first families; and she had room for them, being built on that liberal scale which dealers in fashionable fabrics delight in, as being best calculated to display to advantage the showy textures which form their stock in trade and tempt so many foolish women to their ruin.

Gabriel had two daughters one of whom—Julie—inherited all her mother's pride, while the other was like the modest violets of the garden, fragrant as the odor of honeysuckles and graceful as the willow, with eyes of heaven's own blue, and hair that fell in glossy, golden clusters about her shoulders. Julie was proud, disdainful, imperious, beautiful as Juno and as distant; Amy was tender and trusting, and in all respects the opposite of her dark haired sister. They had also a brother, who prided himself upon being "fast," wore the "loudest" styles of clothing, smoked *ne plus ultra* cigars, and dawdled away his time at the "upper crust" hotels, after the usual approved manner of upper-tendom, and bade fair to dissipate his father's fortune much more rapidly than that worthy old gentleman had accumulated it. Julie, reversing the old adage, had usually a dozen beaux to her string, while Amy, being timid and retiring, and not at all of the showy sort, had few or none—unless, indeed, a young mechanic, whose patronymic, Joe Jenkins, was as unromantic as his calling, which was that of a painter and decorator, and who could only admire the object of his desire at a distance, as Galileo admired the stars.

The great financial cataclysm of 1857 came about and Gabriel Highflyte was one of the first to be swept under. He had got himself in what is denominated "a corner," and when he came to look about him after the blow had fallen found that ruin irretrievable had overtaken him. His proposal for retrenchment was treated with disdain in the family council. The result was that creditors seized upon the little he had saved from the flood, and they were only too glad to find shelter in the fourth floor and attic of a tenement house which Gabriel had once counted among his possessions, and the discomforts of which he was now about to test for himself. Mrs. Highflyte could not stoop so low and proceeded to fasten upon her relatives in some adjacent county. Julia, forsaken by her stylish admirers, disappeared. Her brother "Tip," as he was nicknamed by his friends, continued to lead the life of a man about town, having discovered some method of living by his wits. One friend, alone, remained to Gabriel; it was poor little Amy, who guarded and watched over him in his imbecility—for his great misfortune had destroyed the little brain that he had possessed—and with the needle earned her slender mite for the support of him who, with all his errors, was still her father. The pawnbroker grew familiar with her face, in spite of these frail endeavors, and the pauper's grave loomed up with fearful distinctness in the distance, when a ray of light beamed in upon them from an unexpected quarter. One morning who should rush in upon them with his paint pot on his arm and his hands full of brushes but Mr. Joe Jenkins, who had remained inflexibly true when others had proved faithless.

"Always at it," said Joe, as he danced into the room; "nothing like industry. How doth the little busy bee each shining hour improve? But, I say, Amy, where's the carpet?"

"I pledged it this morning for bread," Amy answered, hiding her face in her hands and bursting into tears.

"And you wouldn't tell Joe—that's just like you women!" said Mr. Jenkins, cutting a caper before the glass and striking a tableau with pot and brushes poised.

"Why, Joe," said Amy, smiling through her tears, "what *does* ail you? Are you crazy?"

"Are stocks up again?" asked poor, imbecile Mr. Highflyte, who sat counting his fingers on a stool in the angle opposite. "Is Erie at par again?"

"Yes they are up," rejoined Mr. Jenkins, "higher than a kite. People throwing their papers out of office windows by the handful, some on 'em lookin' as if they'd like to throw themselves out, too. You'd have known as much if you'd only come out of your corner for a minute."

"Corner?" the old man mumbled vacantly; "ah, yes—I wish I could—I wish I could."

"Now, Joe," said Amy, "you see that I'm busy and time is money, you know; so tell me what you came about, and then go along with you!"

"Miss Amy," said Joe, "you know that I'm an artist by profession—can paint signs on a wager with any man living. I am also some on stage scenery; often pick up a job or two that way. I know that you can dance like an angel. Don't blush—it's a true bill, my darling."

"Well?" said Amy, in great perplexity.

"Well," continued Joe, "I was touching up some old scenery this morning for the h'opperer 'ouse, when the manager steps up to me, and, slapping of me on the back, says he, 'Jenk, do you know of any pretty gals that would do for the grand operatic *ballet* we're going to do next week, Saturday?' 'You bet!' says I; 'the han'somest ever you sot your managerial eyes onto.' With that he says, 'All right; send 'em along,' says he, and here I am according, to tell you of the beautiful prospect that's opening to you. Shall I say you'll come?"

"Gladly," she answered, her heart throbbing at the prospect of earning a livelihood. "When shall I go?"

"This afternoon, if you're ready. They have a preliminary rehearsal then, and you can engage at once. But, ah! Amy, if you'd only consent"——

"Oh, don't be foolish, Mr. Jenkins; how often have I told you"——

"At least a kiss."

[illegible] out of sheer absence of mind, not much to the improvement of his face, he capered out of the room, singing "tra—la—la" as though he had been born to it.

When he had disappeared, Amy lifted her work basket to set the table for dinner. As she did so something fluttered to the floor. It proved to be a five dollar bill!

"Kind, generous fellow!" exclaimed Amy, thoughtfully; and as she folded the note away in her bosom, she kissed it.

Months passed and still no tidings of the absent Julie. She appeared to be lost to the world, and whether alive or dead, seemingly no one knew and no one cared. "Tip" did not go near his father, having engagements elsewhere. One evening late in the fall a knot of stylish young men were gathered in the lobby of the Academy of Music, discussing the merits of several new performers who had recently been added to the dramatic complement. It was on one of those nights when Maretzek was accounted champion of the *baton,* and the house was crowded to excess by one of the most stylish audiences that had yet congregated within its walls. The curtain had just fallen on the first night of a new operatic spectacle, long promised, and the applauses yet ringing through the house testified that it was "a success."

"What did I tell you?" said Bodfish, with the air of a critic—"Isn't she stunning?"

"Regular sockdologer!" replied Wabbles, wiping his opera glass briskly.

"Old hand at the bellows, I should judge," oracularly remarked young Spriggs, taking a pull at his receding shirt collar.

"Hang'd if she don't fetch *me* down!" said Wrigglesby, by way of clencher.

(These young gentlemen were merely talking the fashionable slang of the day, and took care to do it so loudly that all might hear them.)

The dialogue was here abruptly terminated by the ringing up of the curtain, which created a simultaneous rush for the seats. *Corps de ballet* discovered in various *poses,* generally on one leg (as is the custom with fairies and sand-pipers), and holding gauze scarfs of various colors in their hands, fresh from the invisible Stewart, who monopolizes the supply of Oberon's court. The spectators bestowed little heed however upon the surroundings, for into the very centre of the group, like a meteor among the clusters of lesser lights, now bounded a light, airy figure, so joyous and full of animation as to render it difficult for the music to keep pace with the dancer. So numerous were the perfections of the danseuse that it would be difficult to say where her attractions began and where they ended. The critics were unanimous in their praise of this nymph of the *ballet,* who in less than eight months from the date of her first appearance as a *coryphee* had achieved the highest triumphs accorded to her especial line of art.

They called her simply Estelle.

Her achievements in the most difficult manœuvres, those which have constituted the most powerful resources of the Terpsichorean artist in all times, were something wonderful. So rapidly did she win upon the affections of the audience that round after round of applause evinced their gratification at the close of each separate *pas,* and one individual in particular was so enthusiastic in his demonstrations that, not content with applauding with his hands, he suddenly rose from his seat, and, seizing his neighbor by the collar, began pounding his head vigorously upon the railing of the orchestra.

"Excuse me," said the impulsive Jenkins, (for he it was), "I was excited."

"Sir," said the offended party, "when your next fit of excitement attacks you, I hope you'll be pleased to use your own head instead of mine!"

The same scene continued until the final fall of the curtain, without deviation, the delight of the audience increasing rather than diminishing. Estelle was called before the footlights at the end of each act, and at the close received a perfect ovation of costly gifts and flowers. Every night the triumph was repeated, and regularly as the curtain fell would Joe be found at the stage door, in a new claret colored coat, blue cravat and fancy wide-awake hat (and he actually wore gloves!), waiting to give his arm to his fellow conspirator and escort her safely and secretly home. And then, for an hour or more, Mr. Jenkins would wander up and down in front of the house, apostrophising the window in which shone the light of his syren, until, overcome by sleep, he was fain to retire to his own solitary dormitory.

In the meanwhile there had been a change for the better in the Highflyte circumstances. Virtuous merit no longer hid its neglected head in a "corner," we had nearly said, but won't; some old friend, with an exhibition of confidence that was surprising under the circumstances, had bought up all Gabriel's liabilities, canceled his debts and reinstalled him in a mansion nearly as stylish as that he had formerly occupied. Nay, more—had brought back to comfort him (somewhat crest-fallen, however) the lady of distinguished connections, &c., who had formerly presided over the honors of his house. And, what was stranger still, he never could imagine to whom he had been indebted for the favor, although he could well understand how May, with her genius for teaching, drawing and music, could acquire sufficient means by instructing an evening school to keep her parents in comfort and even luxury.

Julie had not been seen or heard of, until one day there appeared at the door of the mansion two distressed figures, clad, shocking to say, in fashions that must have been several years out of date, in whom a very particular acquaintance might have recognized that aforesaid aristocratic young lady and a *ci-devant* adorer whom in former times they ridiculed under the name of Sparkler. Sparkler had been at one time a nobby young fellow, but he had sparkled himself out in a vain endeavor to maintain his wife and self in a manner suited to their aristocratic tendencies. Finally, they had come, having heard that "dear father" was once more on the high road to prosperity, to solicit until better times the privilege of a seat at the old hospitable board and a shelter beneath Gabriel's roof.

Both were accorded, but it was not for many days that Gilbert learned that he had for more than a twelvemonth been indebted to darling, self-sacrificing May for his support, and that she and the famous Estelle of the *ballet* were one and the same. A *danseuse!* Julie and her Sparkler heard of it and were inexpressibly shocked, but, as circumstances alter cases, concluded to put up with the disgrace for a trifling space longer. "Tip" turned up finally as a jolly tar on board a "man-o-wars-man," where, when prize money was plenty, he succeeded in handsomely feathering his nest and obtaining promotion.

Amy, after another year of professional toil, took Joseph Jenkins, Esq., duly to husband, and it is said that they have since remained patterns of conjugal fidelity, while he, on his part, has no reason to regret that his wife had a secret to keep, or that he assisted in keeping it.

BOB O' GOTHAM.

LIGHT ATTIRE.—The "Zephyrina" is the name of the last issued hoop-skirt. It is said to be a marvel of lightness, fleetness, flexibility and tenacity; and one of the shopkeepers pertly announces that it makes the ladies feel as though they had nothing on.

FARO.

Hill's Gambling House at Saratoga.

Gambling houses are, frequently the centres of attraction at our watering places, Saratoga not excepted, and this season many dollars have been won and lost by those who go in for the chances to increase their pile by "bucking the tiger at faro." This statement is fully endorsed by a correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune,* who, writing on the 10th inst., says:—"Here is a drab-colored brick building, shadily embowered and surrounded with thickets of rose bushes. The crickets merrily chirp about the door. Up six board steps, a Venetian blind confronts us. A pull at the china bell knob and the blind flies open. A colored gentleman in evening costume acts as usher. We find ourselves in a modest hallway, furnished respectably but not grandly. A thin, sallow complexioned gentleman meets us at the door and grasps our hands. This is Mr. George W. Hill, owner and proprietor of the club-house. He is a gambler and is not ashamed to own it. Why should he be? He risks his money against the money of his patrons, and allows an honest turn of the cards to decide the issue. Mr. Hill says this in a conscientious tone, and undoubtedly conscientiously means it. 'We were just about to sit down to supper, gentlemen, and should esteem it a great honor if you would favor us with your company?' Certainly. We step within a handsomely furnished front parlor. A large silver waiter and urns of the same precious metal crowd the mantlepiece; a small but elegantly furnished sideboard stands in one corner, and a table fairly groaning under a weight of delicious viands is stretched in the centre of the room. Mr. Hill takes the head of the table and with gentlemanly courtesy places us at his right. He has a smile and a jest for every guest, and his eyes flash with a brilliancy not surpassed by the diamonds winking on his bosom.

First we have oysters on the shell and Little Neck clams. There are no vacant seats at the table. On the left of Mr. Hill sits Henry Colton, a partner with Dancie, of 8 Barclay street, and the owner of one of the most fashionable gaming-houses in New York city. Next we have a Cincinnati merchant, who yearly visits Saratoga, and yearly loses from $10,000 to $15,000 at the faro table. For fifteen years he has kept this up, and still he holds his own. At his side we find a well known rebel officer, but his wealth disappeared in the smoke of the war, and, while venturing but a few dollars at the faro table, he invariably turns up at the supper hour. That man, dissecting the body of a woodcock, is a New York Judge. Plays?—of course he plays; and I am told that three New York Judges have been seen in front of the gaming-table here at one time. And here is a well-preserved old gentleman, whose gold-headed cane stands in one corner of the room. He came very near being, at one time, Secretary of War. He has a military bearing and is a military man. These frog legs are fine eating, and so is the salmon, the trout, the woodcock, the plover, the snipe, the pickled olives, the bananas, the *pate de foie gras* and the dozen untasted dishes. The finest champagne flows unreservedly and regardless of expense, and you find it necessary to caution the attentive waiter if you wish to leave with a temperate allowance. Supper is over and you are handed a fine flavored cigar. This feast is a free one and is paid out of the slight percentage on split cards allowed the proprietor at a faro table. We lounge into the opposite parlor. This is the inner den of the tiger. At our right a dealer is running off the cards in a game of faro, with a keen lookout and a drowsy cue-keeper at his side, and directly in our front we hear the mellow trip of the ball on the roulette table. In a room on our left we catch a glimpse of another faro bank in full operation. A soft carpet sleeps beneath our feet, and a cushioned arm-chair invites us to drop and rest. With this exception the room is furnished quite plainly. The walls are not frescoed. The ruddy gaslight throws a cosy mellowness over the group of gamblers and everything is quiet. You hear scarcely a word from the gaming-tables, where men are hourly losing or winning their thousands, and save from the gentle hum arising from our own party the room would be as quiet as a sitting-room at home.

Mr. Hill sits at our side retailing a hundred gambling reminiscences; how he lost $30,000 at one sitting, how he made $20,000 at another, and how he cleared over $250,000 in one year, at the corner of Broadway and Prince street, in the very rooms now occupied by Barney Jackman. He points to the roulette table and gives "Jean Paul's" experience Jean won money so fast that he was on the alert for a boy with a basket in which to carry it away; but in ten minutes the luck changed and Paul left the jungle of the tiger with a heavy heart and a light pocket. Hill is a man of nerve. His quiet, confident manner of talking, and the decisive style in which he chews his cigar, assures you of that. Let us look at the table. At one end of it is a little sink, with a flat sliding wheel, on which there are a score of small compartments, all numbered, and alternately painted black and red. These numbers run as high as 19, topping off with a box, in which is painted an eagle. The other and larger end of the table presents a flat surface, ruled something similar to the plan introducing the school game of fox and geese. The ruled blocks are painted white and red, and numbered correspondingly with the numbers on the sink. You bet on any number you please. The flat, sunken wheel is whirled to the right, and a little ivory ball is sent spinning to the left, around the circle surmounting the wheel. If you have laid $30 on the eagle and the ball lodges in the eagle compartment, you get twenty for one—that is, you get $630 for your $30. If you bet on 17, you get 17 for 1, and so on. 'A prominent gambler walked up to this table last week,' says Mr. Hill, 'and went off with $7,000 of my money, made in two bets.' There are two blank blocks, painted white and red, on which you may bet even on the colors if you choose.

"Is not this game similar to *rouge et noir,* Mr. Hill?"

"Something like it, but there is a slight difference. I did intend to introduce that game here, but the tables are costly, and there would probably be only two or three games a week in full play, so that it would hardly pay the expenses of an attendant. Besides, Americans prefer faro."

"Have you many Cuban or Mexican visitors? They generally gamble very heavily."

"Very few of them visit me. They prefer monte dealing. One of these days I shall start a monte table, but just now the games are heavy enough as they are."

There are well furnished rooms on the floor above, and in each room a select party of poker players are hard at work. No oaths are heard. No slang offends the ear. Each gambler attends to his business in perfect silence, and as the bits of excited pasteboard are shuffled, a soft r-r-r-r-rip is the only sound heard. The lace curtains flutter in the morning breeze, and the gas lights dance within their figured shades as we pass the faro table, around which all the gentlemen [illegible] in an instant, our glasses are clucked, we select a fresh cigar, and pass without the door. More than $250,000 have changed hands within this pile of yellow faced bricks since nine o'clock last evening. The statement, widely published, that Morrissey runs a *maison de jeu* in Saratoga, is untrue. He neither owns nor has an interest in one.

"OUT OF TOWN."

A LITTLE GOSSIP ABOUT THE FAIR SEX, Etc

The appended pleasant little bit of correspondence is from the hand of a fair female feather-weight, who is equally at home in the church, the parlor, the billiard room, the ball field, or in the deep shades of those mighty old elms for which Connecticut is famed. Read, ponder and inwardly turn over, or die—just as you please:—

How very true it is, Dear CLIPPER, that in this world we pass the brightest flowers unplucked, expecting a little further on to grasp something of a horticultural nature very much better; and so we go blindly on, anticipating "always to be blest," till the race is run, the dust on the track settles and we see way back on the first quarter the bank whereon the "nodding violet blows;" and alas! the wild thyme and the good time are both passed together. In no respect is this unappreciative quality in humanity more strongly evinced than the summer exodus of New York women. All through the cool spring weather they shop for the coming campaign—they go through that trying (on) ordeal known by dressmakers as fitting bodies; and if it does not fit bodies for lunatic asylums nothing else can. They suffer unheard of pangs at discovering Matilda Jones has selected the same fabrics and much more beautiful trimmings and will air them at the same hotel with themselves.

These preliminary turns of the thumb-screw bring the pleasure-hunting New Yorkess into hot weather. The journey, as a matter of course, is uncomfortable (all journeys are—you've got to wear clothes or they wont sell you a ticket). But the prospect before one? It's Saratoga, maybe. Why perfect bliss will crown their days and their "nights will be filled with music." But Saratoga given, and, as the San Francisco Minstrels say, "The trouble commences." The hotels are crowded—there's a general sense of hurry pervading all things—the rest that was anticipated is left in the city with the rest of their possessions—an elaborate toilet and tolerable comfort are not synonymous terms; and oh! that fatal shirt of Nemesis was an easy fitting garment to wear compared to a mauve moire and cluster diamonds by the side of Matilda Jones, in the same silk, with half a mile of point lace thereon and solitaires as big as your eyes. You never can dress so well, poor, hard working women, but some one will dress better; so, as that source of satisfaction falls to the ground, some other delusive hope of happiness springs into life, like the donkey's straw, just about to be reached and yet always out of reach, being suspended six inches beyond the poor animal's nose.

New Yorkers flee to Saratoga and Long Branch, Bostonians to Newport, Philadelphians to Cape May, and the Connecticutters to Guildford and Sachem's Head, and all fly from comfort and the pleasures dwelling in one's own castle to unsatisfactory display, to small, close rooms, to crowded tables, and dust and heat and mosquitoes—that accursed trinity who have their headquarters at country places and sea-sides.

I fully realized this last week when on a visit to Hartford, the head of sloop navigation. The more fashionable of the natives are broiling in country places, while those who remain seem oblivious of the charms near home. It has been reserved for me, the stranger within its gates, to be the Columbus. After a six miles' drive one day over a beautiful road, overhung with those enormous old trees peculiar to the eastern States, and behind the nicest bit of horse flesh one can well find, I came across an old-fashioned house, shut out from the road by a half dozen magnificent elms, whose tops made a solid arch high up in the heaven, and above its door it bore the name of a well known New Yorker, who years ago kept the Terrapin Saloon under Barnum's Museum, and, sure enough, the bright face and brighter smile of George Ryer met my astonished gaze here in the wilds of Connecticut. And what a charming place he has got. It was his old homestead, but love of company and business induced him to open it as a hotel. I stopped there, and, but for circumstances beyond my control, I'd be stopping there now. Such dinners as you can get at George Ryer's lay far over the Lake House at Saratoga or the famous Shell road House, New Orleans. Delmonico, in his inspired moments, might approximate; but to my prejudiced appetite, the birds and the fruit and the frogs' main springs, and the other wonderful dishes known only to the gods on high Olympus and Mrs. Geo. Ryer, are not surpassable.

And then the "peace which passeth all understanding" that broods on the shadows of those beautiful elms (I speak it not impiously, for the voice that wakes in a grand old tree can speak more plainly and unanswerably to my heart of greater and better things than the most ornate oratory of the pulpit). Now, Friend Frank, if you don't believe I've discovered a terrestrial Connecticut paradise, just you take the boat to Hartford and go down with Matt Hewins, the billiard champion of the State, behind his fancy matched pair, Billy Sprague and mate, and if you don't endorse my word and say the half wasn't told you, I'll challenge McCoole and get awfully whipped.

I've written you a very long letter, but as it is fashionable to have female and watering-place correspondents, I'm determined the CLIPPER shall show well up to the front; therefore, next week I'll do fashionable watering places, and begin with the junction of Sixth Avenue and Vanck street. SATANELLA.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5th, '68.

A RAT AND CAT FAMILY.—A few days since a favorite feline belonging to one of the "household gods" of Mr. Feldman, who resides on De Soto, near Monroe street, became the "parent" of a litter new to catdom. The progeny comprises seven, four of which are kittens, and three, marvelous as it may appear, rats! Both kittens and rats are of the usual size. Nine days not having elapsed, the eyes of the former are still closed; but the latter are wide awake and lively as crickets. All play together as though their ratships were veritable kittens, and are suckled at the same time. Aunt Tabby bestows as much attention on the rats as the little creatures formed in her own image; and it is fair to presume that the young Norwegians imagine themselves first class kittens. This is the most practical illustration brought to our knowledge of the lion and the lamb lying down together. Mr. Feldman is quite proud of this astonishing accession to his household, and we hope will succeed in rearing the "happy family" to maturity. Such a consummation will disprove the Solomonic adage that "there's nothing new under the sun."—*Memphis Avalanche.*

LAZY SOCIETY.—A club called the Lazy Society has been formed in East Bridgeport, Conn. It already numbers several hundred members. Two members have been discharged—one for striking at a mosquito which lighted on his face, and another for gaping too quickly and opening his jaws too wide. A third member was censured for running down hill, but was let off on the plea that he was too lazy to hold back. The society is in perpetual session.

THE RING.

NUPTIALS OF MIKE McCOOLE.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF THE CEREMONY.

TEN THOUSAND PERSONS PRESENT.

APPEARANCE OF THE BRIDE—HOW MIKE ACTED.

A sensation of a decided, and to the majority an entirely unexpected character, has occasioned an unusual flutter, not only in sporting but in fashionable and other circles, since our last issue. This is nothing less than the forming of a matrimonial alliance by the stalwart champion of the Mississippi Valley, Mike McCoole, who has succumbed to the subtle influences of that sly [illegible], against which few are proof. Yes, the bold Michael has joined the serried ranks of the Benedictine Brotherhood, and, providing the course of true love runs smooth in this instance, his will henceforth be a life of connubial felicity. The following graphic account of the ceremony, which we clip from the St. Louis *Democrat* of the 10th inst., will be read with interest:—

"At the Roman Catholic Church on the corner of Fourteenth and O'Fallon streets, known as the O'Toole church, there transpired last evening an event calculated to create quite a ripple in the sea of fashion and quite a splash in the puddle of pugilism. 'Twas the marriage of Mike McCoole, the champion of America, to Miss Mollie Norton, the eldest daughter of Daniel Norton, contractor, of this city. For some weeks past the event has been the chit-chat in certain circles, and many have been the queries and wonderments as to when and where the grand event would come off. As early as five o'clock in the afternoon the crowd began to assemble around the house of the father of the bride and clamored for McCoole, peered curiously into the door and yard, gathered in knots and groups about the sidewalk and eyed as living curiosities all schoolmates and friends who came to say good-by to the beautiful bride of the hour. As the shades of night closed in the crowd grew more and more uneasy, and surrounded the residence, No. 1,617 O'Fallon street, in a most threatening manner. Mike had agreed to come for his bride at half past seven o'clock, and punctual to the minute two barouches drove up—the first, an open one, contained the brave and gallant hero of the hour, attended by Eugene St. Clair, and the second, a covered carriage, in which, solitary and alone, rode Joseph J. Dugdy.

"The engagement by no means is a recent thing. For years has it been going along; it is a genuine exception to the adage, 'The course of true love never runs smooth.' Fully three years ago, when Miss Norton was a school girl at the Convent of Carondelet, the champion of America became enamored of her. It was his first love, it was hers. He formed her acquaintance, admired, wooed and won her. Her school days over and she bursting from childhood into blushing maidenhood, Mike determined that she should be his own. They became betrothed, and for some time have been waiting with anxious hearts for the occasion which we chronicle.

"Miss Norton, the bride, is only eighteen years of age, having reached her eighteenth birthday on Tuesday last. She is a blonde of rare beauty and accomplishments, paints with taste and skill, sings sweetly and is an exquisite performer on the piano. French she chats with perfect fluency, and the training she has received from her worthy mother cannot fail to have made her every way fitted to become a sensible and practical wife. From early childhood she has been taught at the Convent of Carondelet. In front of the church, at an early hour, a vast and noisy crowd assembled; urchins noisy and saucy; boys who rolled in the dirt and talked about 'giving each other McCoole punches in the eye,' and plump servant maids who gathered at the street corners with their lovers and said winningly and coaxingly, 'Come, will ye, now? Take me while I'm in the humor.' Mothers gathered around the porch with babes in their arms; the sidewalks, the street, even the roofs of the houses opposite were crammed with people. 'McCoole! McCoole!' shouted the boys. 'Oh, will he never come?' said the old women. At last a light flashed from the windows of the church, and around the crowd it went—'they are being married secretly.' At a quarter past eight two barouches came to the corner and slowly forced their way to the church porch through the swaying and surging crowds of excited sight-seers. 'Here he comes,' yelled the boys. 'Out of the way,' shouted the coachmen, and parting to the right and left the huddled up mortals were pressed. In the first carriage rode the grooms, in the second the bridesmaids, in the third the hero of the hour and his intended. In front of the church door it was impossible for them to get out, the crowd was so great and curious. Even four street cars were stopped. No sooner were the doors opened than the church was filled in an instant. Rush, rush, pell-mell, into the aisles and over the seats they hastened. Two children were trampled under foot and four women taken out in hysterics. The bridal party could never have got into the church through the main entrance, so they went to the side, and, entering the ante-room, arranged themselves preparatory to the grand entree. 'How was she dressed?' the ladies will all ask. Tastefully arrayed in a white moire antique silk, trimmed with white point lace and the bodice fringed with white satin—the work of Madame Paris. A beautiful point lace veil, reaching to her feet, hung over her head, which was crowned by a wreath of French flowers. She carried an elegant fan, diamond powdered and fringed with swan's down, and tied to her delicate waist was an exquisite point lace handkerchief, encircled by a gold band, in the centre of which sparkled a beautiful diamond. From her neck hung a gold chain and watch worth $800—a gift from her husband. A solitaire diamond ring sparkled on her finger. It was her marriage ring. She also wore an elegant set of pearls, purchased of Monsieur Jaccard for $500. She wore white satin gaiter boots, and attached to her dress was a trail two feet long. At half past eight precisely, from a side door, the burly form of Mike, with a huge but becoming moustache neatly trimmed, appeared. On his left arm leaned Miss Jennie Spellman, and close behind followed the bridesmaids and the grooms. On the arm of one of the grooms, St. Clair, leaned the bride, Miss Mollie Norton, followed by Mr. Dugdy with Miss Hannah Roan. From the side door, across the raised platform on which rests the altar, and adown the steps in front of the pews, came the party, taking the front seats in the broad aisle. The organ and chorus began their orisons. At the altar knelt a priest and two young boys. Up into the pulpit ascended a priest and implored the crowd to remember that they were in a church, and should act like Christians and not like rowdies. On the tops of the seats—in the aisle—close up to the railings, came the crowd. The marriage ceremony was [illegible]

HOW MIKE BEHAVED.

"Like a man. He was dressed in black broadcloth coat and pants and black velvet vest, a stand up linen collar and black silk necktie. Before the ceremony was concluded he slipped on a pair of lavender colored kid gloves and smiled with a great deal of satisfaction. During the latter part of the ceremony he whispered words of love to his lady, and scarce was it concluded when he sent his thumb and forefinger on a diving expedition into his vest pocket and drew forth a handsome fee. Two small boys held up lofty candles that shed their flickering rays over the gay party; close to the railing stood Mike, and on his left his lady, and near at hand the bridesmaids and grooms In the book the priest wrote the following:—August 9, 1868, Michael, son of Alexander McCoole and Anne Quinn, and Mollie, daughter of Daniel and Catherine Norton, and also the names of Joseph J. Dugdy and Anne Roogan, and the name of A. Mulholland, the officiating priest. The bridesmaids were neatly and tastefully, though not expensively dressed, one of them in white alpaca and the other two in white tarletan. The ceremony over one of the priests shouted, 'It's all over—you can retire;' but not a man, woman or child budged. As long as the manly form of Mike could be discerned at the altar so long the crowd refused to go. At last round the altar and out the side door Mike went, and, tarrying in the ante-rooms, soon departed for rooms at the Southern Hotel.

THE RECEPTION.

"Late in the evening, when the crowd had retired from the house of the bride, the happy pair held a reception, when Miss Nellie Farhan and Miss Mollie Breen, Mrs. Norton and hosts of friends assembled to congratulate the new couple on their new way in life. From the church we proceeded at once to the home, where a gang of elderly ladies—many with babes—and naughty boys who hankered for beer, were assembled. We told them 'Peace, be quiet,' but they heeded not, and by and by some one from an upper window of an adjoining house, where two or three were gathered together, dashed out a pail of water, which no doubt cleansed some of the recipients. The bridesmaids were all school mates of Miss Norton. Thus ended one of the grandest, most interesting and happiest wedding ceremonies ever witnessed in this city."

GOOD FIGHT FOR A TENNER.—On Wednesday, July 29th, A. Wattey and Bob Turner fought for a purse of £10 at catch weight, in the Metropolitan District, England. The purse had been collected by those who have been the instigation of most of the purse fights which have taken place of late; but notwithstanding the almost complete success achieved previously, one or two drawbacks occurred, and more people turned up than were supposed to have been able to glean information, therefore the utmost secrecy was maintained, only a very few "leary ones" having the right tip, to the very great chagrin of others, when they found out, too late, what a good mill had taken place. Andrew Wattey is 22 years of age, and stands 5 ft. 2½ in. and weighs about 8 st. Bob Turner is 29 years of age, stands 5 ft. 6¼ in. and weighs 8 st. 2 lbs., both hailing from Greenwich. So quiet was the place and time of fighting kept that it was not until after 1 P. M. the lads were fetched from their quarters, after which small boats were called into requisition, and a row of an hour brought them to a convenient and quiet spot. The ring was soon pitched and a well-known ring goer from over the water having been chosen referee, no time was lost before the men got together, and at 3 P. M. commenced proceedings, each being attended by perfectly qualified seconds. No time was lost in sparring, and they got together with great readiness, Wattey taking a strong lead from the commencement, gaining first blood from the mouth in the first round. The battle does not require any lengthy description, as Wattey held a strong lead until the 13th round, when Bob Turner knocked Wattey off his pins by a right hander on the jaw. In the next round Andrew made matters more than square by investing heavily with the left on the left ogle, inflicting a cut, and shutting it up. In all, 49 rounds were fought in 1h. 20 min., when Wattey was declared the winner, Turner being much punished. An excellent collection was made for Turner, who had fought with the utmost gameness until the last. The affair was creditable to all parties—to the men, the managers of the trip and the spectators—all of whom were very pleased, and on the road back were very anxious to know of another meeting.

PRIZE RING LEGISLATION.—The number of minor pugilistic encounters for purses and small stakes which have of late months been successfully brought off on the quiet in Britain, has again called the attention of the authorities to this branch of out door sports, and that the ring is thought to be of some importance there still is demonstrated by the motion brought forward on July 24th in the House of Commons, during the debate on the Regulation of Railways' Bill; the extract being as follows:—

Sir C. O'Loghlen proposed the following clause:—

"Any railway company that shall knowingly hire or otherwise provide any special train for the purpose of conveying parties to or to be present at any prize fight, or who shall stop any ordinary train to convenience or accommodate any persons attending a prize fight, at any place not an ordinary station on their line, shall be liable to a penalty, to be recovered in a summary way before two justices of the county in which such prize fight shall be held or shall be attempted to be held, of such sum, not exceeding £500 and not less than £200, as such justices shall determine; one half of such penalty to be paid to the party at whose suit the summons shall be issued, and the other half to be paid to the treasurer of the county in which such prize fight shall be held or shall be attempted to be held, in aid of the county rate; and service of the summons under which the penalty is sought to be enforced on the secretary of the company, at his office, ten days before the day of hearing, shall be sufficient to give the justices before whom the case shall come jurisdiction to hear and determine the case."

Mr. Gray thought there was a considerable amount of false philanthropy in this matter. If time permitted he would have a great deal to say against this clause. A prize fight might be a very disgusting exhibition, and those who thought it was were not obliged to go to it. He did not go to prize fights; but he was of opinion that the knife would be introduced when we got rid of prize fighting. Preparations were made for dividing, but ultimately the clause was agreed to without a division.

JIMMY FOX'S BENEFIT.—The fraternity will please bear in mind the fact that the grand afternoon and evening picnic gotten up under the auspices of the Consolidated Social Union, consisting of twenty-five organizations belonging to the 11th, 17th and 18th Wards, for the benefit of poor Jimmy Fox, will transpire at the East River Park, foot of 84th street, on the 23d inst. Jimmy has been for a long time confined to the house, and, besides deserving, needs the assistance which the boys can now render if they feel inclined, which we trust they will. Every effort will be made by Billy Donnelly and his corps to ensure the comfort and pleasure of those who attend, and considering the charitable nature of the affair, it should be very largely patronized.

VALUABLE ENGRAVING OF JEM WARD.—We acknowledge the receipt of an elegant large-sized steel engraving of "Gentleman Jem" Ward, taken in costume while he was in the prime of life. He is represented as in position within the ropes, and the picture is very neatly executed and looks exceedingly natural and life-like. Beneath the portrait is a record in large type of the numerous battles in which the veteran has engaged. Copies can be obtained by addressing Mr. Ward, in care of Thos. Dent, Phoenix Hotel, 69 Main street, Brooklyn, enclosing $3. No more appropriate or attractive picture could be obtained for a sporting gallery.

A CATCH WEIGHT BATTLE.

A battle for £11, at catch weight, took place in the London District, England, during the week ending August 1st, between Hurley and Wren, a brace of Knights of the Tread-mill, having quarrelled more than once, a general of [illegible] decided upon, and as Hurley was supposed to have had the most experience, he was [illegible] generally, he staked 28 to Wren's 25. Wren, who hails from Brixton, is 19 years of age, stands 5 ft. 4½ in. [illegible] on Tuesday 7st. [illegible]. This was his maiden appearance in the Ring, although he had been successful [illegible] contests. For the present affair he was trained by Harry Goldthorpe, of Walworth, and was in very good condition. Hurley, of Camberwell, who is 20 years of age, stands 5 ft. [illegible], and like his opponent weighed about 7st. 6lb. He has fought once before with Lockey Jones, by whom he was defeated. A start was made from a station eastward, and after the usual trips by rail and boats the authorities were baffled. The ring was soon pitched by the veteran Puggy White, and the men were in readiness a few minutes after two P. M., Hurley being seconded by M. Duyers and Andy Sullivan, Wren receiving the services of Tim Collins and Denny Haley. Some time was wasted in the choice of the referee; but that difficulty being arranged the little ones were left to the mark at 2:38 for the fight.

Round 1. Hurley was somewhat the longer in the reach, but his blows lacked steam and he could not stall off Wren in his attacks, and was eventually fought down.

2. Wren forced the fighting, and, after counters in his favor, he gained the first event—first blood—from a cut on the cheek, and knocked Hurley down by a right-hander on the jaw, he being nearly out of time; some state he was; however he was brought round.

3. Wren at once set about Hurley and fought him down, again sending him staggering to the ropes.

From this point Hurley gradually recovered and held his own to the 11th and 12th rounds, when Wren again took a slight lead.

In the 14th the battle was once more in abeyance, and rapid but not very effective exchanges passed until they both fell at the ropes, Wren uppermost.

15. Both were well up to the call of time and showed some bumps and flushed spots from the force of their opponent's hitting. Hurley was very cautious, but Wren went to work with both hands and after exchanges fought his man down.

16 and 17. In favor of Wren, who landed his right on the left ear, cutting it and drawing the ruby, and in each round both were down, Hurley uppermost.

18. Counters at the head until they closed and struggled to the ropes, where Wren gained the fall.

19. No time was lost in sparring, as Wren would not be denied in getting at two-hand fighting, although he received several left handers on the dial. He, in turn, planted on the body and tried the "auctioneer," but fighting at random, although near the point of the jaw several times, did not succeed in landing. He was, however, the stronger in the tussle for the falls, while Hurley from time to time fell weak, no doubt materially assisted by the right hander in the second round, with other slight additions.

20. Hurley in this round raised the hopes of his backers by having the best of the hitting in a rally, and fought Wren down.

21. This was a well fought round, considering the capabilities of the competitors, and Hurley shewed his improvement by investing twice on the body without a return, Wren just missing with the right at the jaw twice, and Hurley was again uppermost in the fall.

22. Hurley had much the best of the out-fighting, and although Wren was very busy at close quarters, he was again under in the fall.

23. Wren came up, the tap being turned on from the beak. Rapid exchanges took place until Hurley fell, but getting up renewed the round, but no damage was done, they falling side by side.

24. Exchanges in favor of Hurley, who got home on the beak, Wren on the body, and following up with an attempt to invest the right, Hurley ducked and fell.

25. Both were now fighting without any precision, and after a wild rally to the ropes both were down, Hurley uppermost.

26. Hurley, after Wren had forced exchanges, got down to avoid Wren's rush.

27 and 28. Neither flinched, and fought with both hands, investing on the body and dial, and Wren, missing a desperately-intended cross counter with the right at the jaw, slipped down.

29. Wren, when time was called, went to the scratch, his beak dripping ruby, but he would not be denied, and fought his way to a close, when, after a sharp rally, they separated from the force of their hitting. On getting together Wren invested heavily with the right on the forehead, Hurley planting on the throat, and finished the round by throwing Wren.

30. Exchanges until Hurley fought Wren down at the ropes.

31 and last. Time was no sooner called than Wren dashed at Hurley, and being met with equal resolution, they fought with both hands until Wren at length landed the auctioneer on the jaw, this time effectually placing Hurley *hors du combat,* and time, with the allowance, having been called, the sponge was thrown up, and Wren was hailed the winner after fighting 42 min. 25 sec.

RING FIGHT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

BETWEEN

DALY AND POLLOCK, OF PHILADELPHIA.

A correspondent acquaints us with the particulars of a well contested milling encounter which is said to have transpired at a well known spot on the banks of the Delaware, between a couple of denizens of the Quaker City, named respectively Daly and Pollock, who having had a wordy controversy determined to change it to one in which nature's weapons should play the leading *role.* Daly belongs to Penn street, about twenty-four years of age, and was well known among his companions as a hard hitter. Pollock hails from the vicinity of Fourth and Shippen streets, and is about the same age and height as his opponent. Neither had ever before fought within the ropes. About one hundred good men and true were entrusted with the important secret, and at an early hour on the 12th inst. they proceeded to the chosen ground in vehicles, and after the usual preliminaries had been arranged, the referee called time and the men advanced to the mark, shook hands and commenced [illegible] was in the best condition, and his muscles stood out like bars of iron. Pollock was well put together, but he could easily have spared some of his superfluous flesh, as the end showed. After some skirmishing Pollock led with a slight tap on Daly's mouth and received a smasher on the chin, when both went at it ding dong, Pollock finally going down.

2. Both prompt to the call of time, Daly planting a right hander on the bugle, which drew first blood, and receiving in return a heavy upper cut, which raised a lump on the forehead. After some slight exchanges Daly let fly right and left, knocking Pollock off his pins. First knock-down for Daly. Betting 2 to 1 on Daly.

3. Pollock showing signs of punishment; Daly bright and smiling. Both fibbed away right merrily, when Pollock sent a nasty one on Daly's conk, which spun him around like a teetotum to his corner, when he fell. Betting even.

4. Both puffing like porpoises, sparring and skirmishing, when Daly, taking his man unawares, delivered his one, two terrific shots on the throat, sending Pollock to grass.

5 to 8. Both windy and sparring for time, and resulting in the favor of Daly mostly, Pollock falling twice to avoid punishment.

9. This was a hot 'un, both giving and receiving. Pollock at last caught Daly napping, and sent a regular skin lifter to his right eye, puffing it up immediately. Daly, recovering, landed his right again on the throat, and, clinching, fell heavily on his man.

10. Pollock showing signs of fatigue, and not recovering from the heavy fall in the last round, sparred cautiously for wind, and let drive his right, but fell short, when Daly, throwing his whole force in a straight-from-the-shoulder-right-hander, missed his mark and fell on his face.

11 to 13. Pollock, very groggy, receiving all the punishment and giving none. Betting 3 to 1 on Daly; no takers.

14 and last. Daly seemed to be as fresh in this round as when the battle commenced. Pollock led out, was neatly stopped, and received a return on the potato trap. Daly followed this up with a stinger on the left cheek, when Pollock planted two on his adversary's breast and another on his conk. Daly, making up, rushed in, delivered a red hot one on Pollock's potato trap again, and knocked him off his feet. This shot proved a settler for he was too much used-up to come to time and his seconds threw up the sponge, thus terminating the fight.

Daly was by far the better man of the two, but this was principally owing to his condition, while Pollock was too fleshy, and it is also claimed had been indulging before the battle in liquor. Pollock showed the most punishment, but will be right again in a few days. From the talk it appears that he is not yet satisfied and intends to give Daly another opportunity to show his powers. There was no interference from the authorities, and after the fight the sports wended their way to the city unmolested.

OFF-HANDED MILL BETWEEN ISRAELITES.

A brief but slashing boxing match is said to have taken place on the afternoon of the 8th inst., on the Belair Common, near Baltimore, Md., between two men named Springer and Brenner, who, in the prosecution of their avocation, had mortally offended each other—an offence which nothing but a resort to fistology could settle, as was proven by the sending of a challenge by the former to the latter, which was promptly accepted. The aspirants for fistic fame immediately gave o'er for the nonce button-holing passers by and went into strict training, Springer at Glen Cove, under the eye of Charley Hall, and Brenner at the Canton House, with Walt. Hayes as mentor. The affair was carefully kept from the knowledge of the police, and at the appointed hour a select crowd gathered at the rendezvous, where the circle was soon placed ship-shape, and the men, without delay, made their appearance, both being in fair condition. Springer was seconded by "Slim Jim" and Charley Hall, while Brenner had for his esquires one Steed and Walt. Hayes, and Jas. Parker acted as referee. Springer was first to shy his hat into the ring, followed quickly by Brenner. After shaking hands at 2 o'clock, P. M., the principals advanced to the centre of the ring and threw themselves into attitude.

Round 1. Springer succeeded in planting a light tap on Brenner's cheek, the latter retaliating with a tremendous blow which knocked Springer clean off his feet.

2. Both men came up promptly to time, and after sparring for an opening, Springer planted a stinging hit under Brenner's left eye, Brenner returning with a terrific hit over the nose, turning on the tap and sending Springer to grass again.

3. Brenner gay as a lark, while Springer, suffering from the punishment in the last round, was slow to toe the mark. After several exchanges, they closed and Brenner was cleverly thrown by Springer.

4. Springer commenced to dance around the ring, Brenner begging him to stand and fight; at last he succeeded in planting a stinger on the left temple which brought Springer to the ground in a heap. At the call of time for the fifth round Springer was insensible, and the sponge was then thrown up by Hayes.

It was at least ten minutes before Springer came to. He was very much cut up at his defeat and, confident that he possesses the ability to turn the tables, he challenged him to another trial, which Brenner accepted, and they are to fight for a larger stake three months after the Collyer-Edwards fight.

O'BALDWIN AMONG THE CANUCKS.—The giant of Waterford recently invaded the New Dominion, and on the night of Friday, 7th inst., gave an exhibition of his boxing abilities for the edification of the dwellers in Montreal. The entertainment was of an olio character and the theatre was crowded in every part by those who had heard of the fame of Nedward, and wanted to see him in rig with his hands up. The introductory portion of the programme, which consisted of the commedietta of "Morning Call," the nautical drama of "Ben the Boatswain," singing and dancing, proved the most interesting portion of the exhibition, however, as the man who put on the gloves with O'Baldwin—an individual whom Ned picked up at Portland, Me., when he and O'Connor dissolved partnership temporarily—knew absolutely nothing about sparring and was knocked about like a shuttlecock by his ponderous and scientific opponent. O'Baldwin should secure some more eligible traveling companion than Seals, for such sets-to, giving as they do no opportunity for a skillful boxer to show his science to advantage, but generally giving a ridiculous appearance to both parties, will not tend to add to his reputation.

THE HOPKINS-JOCKEL DIFFICULTY.—We have received a communication from William M. Hopkins, one of the principals in the recent scraping match at Philadelphia, between fire laddies, wherein he corrects several errors in the published notice which, he says, did him injustice. He states that no ring was formed, and that the fight was witnessed by but two persons—one second to each man. They commenced at 8 o'clock P. M., and finished at 9.25, in consequence of Jockel refusing to continue unless it was made rough and tumble. He also says that instead of ten knocks down there were but three in all, two of which were in his favor. Seventeen rounds were contested, and Hopkins is confident that had a referee been appointed, he would have been declared winner. In conclusion he says that he will be always found ready to respond promptly to any call his opponent may make upon him for a fair and square fight.

KELLY AND SEDDONS.—In reply to the card on behalf of Seddons, Tommy Kelly writes us that he is now in charge of Johnny Lazarus' hostelrie, in Philadelphia, during the latter's absence from the city, and will not be able to proceed to Boston until about the 20th inst., when he will at once seek an interview with George and be prepared to conclude negotiations.

BASE BALL.

ATLANTIC vs. NATIONAL, OF ALBANY.

DEFEAT OF THE ATLANTICS.

Ever since the Atlantics made their famous western tour and failed to meet their engagement with the National Club, of Albany, on account of the rain, the papers of that city have indulged in [illegible] at the Brooklynites because they would not consult the convenience of the Albanians and let them set the time for the match. But as the Atlantics manage their own affairs in such matters, and generally have something to say in making engagements, they paid no attention to what was said about them. It appears that through some misunderstanding the Nationals announced a match with the Atlantics some weeks ago, and as the latter did not appear they were made the subject of the attacks of one or two of the Albany papers. On the 9th inst, however, everything having been satisfactorily arranged, the Atlantics took the Greenfield for Albany, with the double purpose of playing the Nationals, of Albany, and the Unions of Lansingburg.

The trip up the river on Sunday night, August 9th, was a very pleasant one. The Atlantics on their arrival at Albany were taken to Stanwix Hall, while the Olympics, who were also on board, kept on their way up the river, their destination being Troy. During the morning the Atlantics were waited on by the Nationals, who, as far as our observation goes, always treat their guests in the most courteous manner. At 2 o'clock the horse cars were taken to the Van Rensselaer Park, where a large crowd of spectators were in waiting to witness the encounter between the crack club of the capital city and the ex-champions. The Nationals had out their strongest nine, and although they had no idea of winning the game, they were evidently determined to do their best and make as good a score as possible against their celebrated opponents. To this end nothing was left undone to insure success. We are credibly informed that "Archie" Bush, who played in the Harvard College nine on the 24th of July, in their contest with Yale, was introduced under the name of Mack. We shall be glad to find that we are mistaken in this matter.

At about 3 o'clock Mr. John A. McCall, of the Live Oak Club of Albany, having been chosen umpire, and the Atlantics having won the toss, the Nationals were first to the bat. From the result of the first four innings it will be seen that the Nationals had decidedly the best of it. At this time the score stood 11 to 3, the Atlantics having been "blinded" twice. This was a rather ticklish position to be placed in, and in the fifth innings they determined to make the score more even if possible. By a splendid display at the bat they made 10 runs, leaving the totals 15 to 13, with the Nationals but two ahead. But the Albanians were on the war path, and for the second time this season the Atlantics had caught a Tartar, or rather, nine of them. In the sixth innings the Nationals hit heavily for five runs, and giving the Atlantics their third "blinder," virtually settled the contest. Still the Atlantics did not give up, but contested every inch of the ground till the last hand was out. In the eighth innings the Atlantics gave the Nationals their first "blinder," but were disposed of themselves for only a single. In the last innings the Nationals again hit heavy, five runs being the result of their efforts. The Atlantics, with the odds so much against them, made a strong effort to win, but only succeeded in getting four runs, and the game ended with the score of 27 to 19. Of this game an Albany paper thus speaks:—"The friends of the visitors seek to excuse their defeat by saying that they did not play their game. Of course they did not, but they tried hard to do so and most signally failed. It was no throw off, as every person present can attest. They may as well act manly by acknowledging that they were fairly and squarely outplayed at every point, and that the 'country club' can play ball some. Every member of the National deserves praise. All played splendidly—so well that it would not be just to be invidious—and they have the glorious satisfaction of knowing that they have vanquished the renowned ex-champions, after a most hotly contested and very sharp combat. It was a great victory to achieve and the boys have just cause for rejoicing." The score is appended:—

NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	ATLANTIC.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Cantwell, c	4	2	2	0	Pearce, s s	5	2	0	1
Wolverton, 3d b	2	4	1	1	Kenny, c f	3	3	0	0
Whitney, r f	3	4	0	0	Start, 1st b	1	4	1	1
Waddell, p	4	3	0	1	Chapman, l f	3	2	1	0
McIntyre, 1st b	4	2	1	0	Crane, 2d b	3	1	2	1
Stinson, c f	3	2	1	2	Mills, c	2	2	0	0
Bush, 2d b	3	2	1	2	Ferguson, 3d b	5	0	0	2
Ertzberger, l f	3	3	0	1	Zettlein, p	4	1	0	2
Powers, s s	1	5	0	1	McDonald, r f	4	1	0	0
Totals	27	27	6	8	Totals	27	19	5	6

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
National	2	2	3	4	4	5	2	0	5—27
Atlantic	0	1	2	0	10	0	1	1	4—19

Out on bases—National, 14; Atlantic, 16. Foul bound catches—Cantwell, 3; Mills, 5. Catches on strikes—Mills, 2. Double plays—Powers and Bush, 2; McIntyre and Wolverton, 1; Bush and McIntyre, 2. Outs on foul balls—National, 5; Atlantic 3. Umpire—Mr. McCall, of the Live Oak Club, of Albany. Scorers—Messrs. Garfield and Delaney. Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.

THE ATLANTICS vs. "HAYMAKERS."

On Tuesday, Aug. 11th, the Atlantics proceeded by stage to Troy, arriving at the ground where the "Haymakers" hold forth about one o'clock. Rain had fallen in the morning, and it looked threatening in the afternoon, but still a large crowd wended their way to the ball field. Along toward 2 o'clock a slight shower fell, but this didn't seem to dampen the ardor of the ball players and their friends, and thousands continued to pour into the enclosure. Vehicles of every description were pressed into the service, and the road to the ground looked like Harlem lane during race week at Jerome Park. Speculation had been rife all the morning on the result of the game, and the betting, which on Monday was $100 to $40 on the Atlantics, took a sudden turn at the unexpected defeat of the favorite club at Albany, and $100 to $70 were the prevailing odds on Tuesday, with an occasional bet at $100 to $80, and in some cases even money was wagered. Half an hour was lost in selecting an umpire, the Atlantics refusing Mr. McCall, who umpired the game at Albany, and the Unions persistently declining to accept any one from New York. Finally, about 3 o'clock, young McCall was agreed upon, and shortly after [illegible]. While the dispute was going on about an umpire, an effort was being made to get the crowd back. The vast throng completely surrounded the field, and it was generally conceded that it numbered from eight to ten thousand persons. There was a very large attendance of ladies, as there always is when the "Haymakers" play, and the hill to the east of the field looked very picturesque, its sides being covered with hundreds of people, who thus had a free look at the game. At about 3 o'clock, everything being in readiness, play was commenced, with the Atlantics at the bat. Pearce led off with a daisy cutter between first and second base; Smith sent a sky scraper to Ward, who gobbled it; Start shared the same fate, S. King attending to his case; Chapman sent Dick to third and himself to second by a high hit between the centre and left fields; Crane sent Pearce home and Chapman to third by a long hit to right field; Mills followed this up by hitting between short stop and second base, Chapman coming home; Ferguson closed the innings by striking out, leaving Crane and Mills on bases. Craver retired on a foul bound; Ward hit to Ferguson, but Bob handled the ball slowly and Ward was safe; Davis hit a high foul to right field, which McDonald captured; Ward had in the meantime worked round to third base and home on a passed ball; McAtee was third out, Davyr halting him at first. In the second innings the Atlantics made two runs, McDonald and Pearce scoring. The outs were Zettlein, on a foul bound to Craver; Smith, from a throw by Ward to first; Start was on first and came to grief by a throw of Crane's to Ward, at second, while trying to steal his base. The Unions were retired in a jiffy without scoring; Flynn was captured by McDonald on a high ball to right field; M. King took his base on called balls; Rua struck twice, and M. King, thinking it was about time to be up and doing, started for second; just then Rua struck for the third time, and Mills threw so nicely to second that "Mart" was several feet behind the ball, and Smith put him out. In the third innings the Atlantics, getting the range of Rua's pitching, commenced to hit him away at a terrific rate. Chapman made a long hit to the left field which looked safe enough, but S. King got under it, and Chapman took a back seat; Crane and Mills hit out straight for their second base; Ferguson went to first on called balls, and Crane walked in. Zettlein made a long hit to right centre field, and in trying to get home on it was put out at the home base by Craver; McDonald, Pierce and Smith all hit well for their bases, and eventually made their runs; Start got to second, where he was left, Chapman again going out on a fly, this time to Flynn. The "Haymakers" again failed to score, the sharp fielding being too much for them. Rua was caught out by Ferguson; S. King gave Ferguson a chance to throw to first, and Penfield was disposed of by the same player on a fly catch. The score now stood 10 to 1, with a bad look for the Unions. In the next innings the Atlantics got into another streak of batting, most of their hits yielding them two and three bases. Five runs had been scored, two men were on bases and there was no one out, when the rain, which had long threatened, but which looked as though it might pass off, began to fall pretty briskly, and the umpire suspended play. He might as well have called game at once, however, for there was no let up to the shower. It increased in violence instead of decreasing, and for the next hour the wet and bedraggled spectators took their departure from the ground. A few lingered in hopes that the game would be renewed, but as the rain continued the match was declared off.

The Atlantics left the ground as soon as the game was called, and their omnibus being in waiting, they were soon on their way to Albany. The St. John was reached by about 7 P. M., where the Olympics, of Washington, were found, jubilant at their victory over the Nationals. On Wednesday both clubs landed in New York safe and sound.

ACTIVE vs. MUTUAL.

THE MUTUALS DEFEATED.

In their game with the Actives on the 10th the Mutuals sustained a second defeat this season. The contest came off at the Capitoline ground, and was about as bad an exhibition as the Mutuals have made of themselves for a number of seasons. Thinking they had an easy thing of it they went over to Bedford short-handed, and were worsted by a score of nearly two to one. Swandel and Stockman were the absentees, their places being filled by Shreeves and Thorne. The game opened with two runs for each side on the first innings, but in the second the Actives punished Wolters for nine runs, the Mutuals getting a single. For the next four innings the Mutuals failed to score, the fielding being very sharp and the play decisive. The Actives in the meantime did terrible execution at the bat, and added 15 to their score. This left the score 27 to 3, and at this stage of the game Jewett, who had been playing wretchedly in his position, was sent to the field, Pike taking his place. McMahon went to third base, and Shreeves to the field. The change worked well, but it came too late. The Mutuals battled hard for victory, but it was out of their reach, and the close of the ninth innings saw the game in the hands of the Actives by a score of 30 to 16. If Thorne had relieved Wolters at the end of the second innings the result might have been different, but instead of this Bearman was sent in when it was too late. The Actives deserve this victory for their heavy batting and superb fielding. With the exception of the eighth innings they gave as fine an exhibition as has been witnessed this season. The Kelly brothers excelled on the infield, Haines also doing well. The pitching and catching of Walker and Kelly were as perfect as anything of the kind can be, and the latter did not miss a chance for an out during the game. The score is as follows:—

MUTUAL.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	ACTIVE.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
McMahon, r f	3	2	1	0	H. Kelly, 1st b	4	3	0	1
Devyr, s s	3	3	0	0	Vanderwerken, l f	2	5	0	1
Wolters, p	1	3	0	1	Ebbets, c f	4	2	0	1
Shreeves, 3d b	2	2	1	1	W. J. Kelly, c	4	3	0	0
Bearman, 1st b	3	1	1	1	Haines, s s	2	4	2	1
Pike, c f	3	1	1	1	Collins, 3d b	5	4	0	2
Jewett, c	4	1	0	0	Clark, r f	5	1	0	0
Thorne, l f	4	2	0	2	T. Kelly, 2d b	4	2	0	1
Flanly, 2d b	4	1	0	0	Walker, p	1	3	2	0
Totals	27	16	5	7	Totals	27	30	4	6

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutual	2	1	0	0	0	0	8	4	1—16
Active	2	9	5	4	3	3	2	0	2—30

Out on fouls—Mutual, 2; Active, 3. Out on bases—Mutual, 15; Active, 12. Struck out—Jewett, 1; Thorne, 1; Vanderwerken, 1; Ebbetts, 1; Clark, 3. Umpire—Mr. Elmendorf, of the Excelsior Club. Scorers—Messrs. Rooney and Hallock. Time of game—Two hours and four minutes.

OLYMPIC vs. STAR.

Subjoined is the score of a match game contested at Macon, Ga., during the week ending August 8th:—

OLYMPIC.	H.L.	R.	STAR.	H.L.	R.
Flanders, c	3	3	McLaughlin, s s	3	2
Theus, 1st b	4	3	Abrams, 1st b	3	2
Rodgers, 3d b	1	6	Dessau, p	0	5
D. Conner, s s	3	3	Roberts, r f	2	1
Carnes, c f	3	3	Key, 2d b	3	2
Butts, r f	0	5	Wyche, l f	3	2
Solomon, 2d b	2	4	Stevens, c	3	2
H. Conner, p	3	3	Forester, 3d b	3	2
Smith, l f	4	2	Shinholster, c f	3	2
Total		31	Total		20

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Olympic	6	13	7	3	2	3	0—31
Star	4	4	1	8	1	2	0—20

Umpire—T. Southall, Y. A. C. Scorers—W. Colquitt, O. C.; B. Key, Star.

ECKFORD vs. MUTUAL.

THE MUTUALS AGAIN DEFEATED.

The Mutuals suffered their third defeat for the present season, and the second within one week, in a game at the Union Ground on the 12th, with the Eckford Club. After their defeat by the Actives on the 10th, and the reinstatement of Galvin and Hodes, [illegible] ... The Eckfords did not make a tally, so there was no telling, while the Mutuals made four. In the third innings, however, the whole aspect of the game was changed. The Eckfords hit Wolters pretty freely, and, assisted by a misplay by Swandel and an overthrow by Stockman to Galvin, ran up a score of seven runs, when two was all they earned by their batting. A single was all the Mutuals could get, and the innings closed for the totals of 7 to 4, with the Eckfords in the van. For the next four innings the Mutuals fought pluckily to regain their lost ground, scoring 6 to 4, and leaving the game a tie on the seventh innings. The eighth innings was a repetition of the third. The Eckfords were not entitled to a run on their batting, but by the errors of Devyr, Stockman, Flanly and Pike they secured seven. This decided the game, as the Mutuals only added another run to their score, and both drew blanks in the last innings. It will be seen from this that if the Mutuals had played an ordinary fielding game they would have won with ease, as the Eckfords were not entitled to more than a third of their runs on their batting. Of the twelve runs made by the Mutuals, at least nine were made on hits, the Eckfords making very few misplays. To get at it more clearly, the Mutuals made their first base 21 times on hits, while the Eckfords only hit for it 15 times.

The crowd was very large to witness the game, and the partisan feeling ran very high. The umpire was frequently appealed to by cries of "Judgment," "How's that?" and the game was once or twice interrupted by these boyish actions. We generally look for these things in boys, but it is a practice more honored in the breach than the observance, and does not become full-grown men. The score follows:—

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	MUTUAL.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Allison, 1st b	3	3	1	1	McMahon, r f	3	1	2	0
Wood, 2d b	3	3	0	2	Dockney, c	3	3	1	1
Eggler, c f	2	3	1	4	Wolters, p	4	0	2	1
Martin, p	5	0	2	1	Pike, l f	3	1	2	1
Nelson, s s	1	2	3	0	Galvin, 1st b	3	1	2	1
Malone, r f	4	2	0	1	Stockman, 2d b	5	1	0	4
Hodes, c	3	2	0	1	Devyr, s s	2	2	1	0
Patterson, l f	3	2	0	3	Swandel, c f	4	1	0	0
Brown, 3d b	4	1	0	0	Flanly, 2d b	1	2	2	2
Totals	27	18	6	13	Totals	27	12	12	10

INNINGS	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	0	0	7	2	2	0	0	7	0—18
Mutual	1	3	1	2	0	0	4	1	0—12

Out on bases—Eckford, 12; Mutual, 11. Foul bound catches—Hodes, 1; Patterson, 1; Dockney, 3; Swandel, 1. Catches on strikes—Hodes, 1; Swandel, 1. Out on foul balls—Eckford, 7; Mutual, 7. Umpire—Mr. Mills, of the Atlantic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Watson and Dougan. Time of game—Two hours and a half.

CINCINNATI vs. CLEVELAND.

BUCKEYE vs FOREST CITY.

The Forest City Club of Cleveland, Ohio, played the Buckeyes, on the latter's grounds, on Tuesday the 11th, and the result was one of the finest games ever seen in Porkopolis. The Cleveland boys field and bat well, their centre field and second base being especially noticeable. The pitching of Brown was also very effective. On the Buckeye side their centre field, a new man put on for an experiment, was weak. It was Fisher's red hot pitching that won the game:—

FOREST CITY.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	BUCKEYE.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
White, s s	1	2	3	2	Sweeny, 2d b	3	2	2	1
Clark, 1st b	3	1	2	0	Waterby, c f	5	0	0	1
H. Brown, 3d b	3	1	1	1	Leonard, 3d b	2	2	3	2
Johnson, 2d b	3	2	2	0	Wright, l f	4	1	1	0
Herse, r f	4	0	2	1	Doyle, 1st b	1	4	3	0
Smith, c	4	0	2	2	Brookshaw, s s	2	3	3	0
Burt, c f	3	1	1	3	Meagher, l f	3	0	0	0
Branch, l f	4	0	0	0	McMullen, c	3	1	2	0
C. Brown, p	2	1	0	1	Fisher, p	3	0	2	3
Totals	27	8	13	10	Totals	27	13	16	7

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Forest City	2	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	1—8
Buckeye	1	1	3	2	0	1	3	0	2—13

General misplays—Forest City, 5; Buckeye, 7. Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes. Umpire—W. Skiff, Live Oak B. B. C.

On the next day the Cincinnatis played the Cleveland boys. The former were used up by their tour and played without Howe, their fine short stop. Consequently, their fielding was hardly of the finest, though their batting was. The game was not as exciting as that of the previous day.

CINCINNATI.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	FOREST CITY.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Grant, r f	2	6	6	0	White, s s	3	3	3	2
Wright, p	0	8	7	0	Clark, 1st b	3	2	4	0
Johnson, l f	3	5	5	0	H. Brown, 3d b	5	2	2	2
Gould, 1st b	2	4	3	0	Johnson, 2d b	2	2	3	1
Hatfield, s s	5	4	5	1	Herse, r f	3	2	3	1
Allison, c	5	5	3	0	Smith, c	3	1	3	1
Brainard, 2d b	3	5	4	0	Taylor, c f	4	1	2	1
Waterman, 3d b	2	4	2	1	Branch, l f	3	2	1	1
King, c f	5	4	5	0	C. Brown, p	1	4	2	2
Totals	27	44	38	3	Totals	27	22	23	11

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Cincinnati	3	5	6	4	3	7	10	2	4—44
Forest City	4	4	6	0	2	4	2	0	6—22

Umpire—Jas. C. Root, Holt Club, Newport, Ky. Time—Three hours and ten minutes.

UNION vs. CAMDEN.

The grounds corner Fifth and Penn streets, Camden, N. J., were visited by a goodly number of ball tossers and admirers of the game on the afternoon of Thursday, 13th inst., when the Union and Camden clubs, both of that city, had another tilt, which resulted as below:—

UNION.	H.L.	R.	CAMDEN.	H.L.	R.
[illegible]			[illegible]		
Sweeney, r f	3	5	Horner, c	5	4
Alcott, l f	4	5	Barber, 2d b	3	4
Farrington, 2d b	3	6	Bergen, r f	3	4
Johnson, c f	3	6	Murray, p	3	2
Settey, s s	3	6	J. Carter, s s	2	3
Bourquin, 2d b	3	5	Grattan, l f	3	3
Horner, 1st b	2	6	Evans, 3d b	5	1
Doyle, p	1	8	D. Carter, c f	3	3
Total		47	Total		28

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Union	1	7	4	4	5	0	6	8	12—47
Camden	2	4	2	4	0	4	6	3	3—28

Umpire—Radcliff, of Athletic Club. Time of game—Three hours and twenty-five minutes.

BOYS IN BLUE DEFEATED.

A friendly contest took place on the 11th inst., between the Chesapeake Club, of Co. F., 21st U. S. Infantry, stationed at Camp Hamilton, Va., and the Old Point Club, on the grounds of the latter at Fort Monroe, Va., with the following result:—

OLD POINT.	H.L.	R.	CHESAPEAKE.	H.L.	R.
Maloney, 3d b	2	5	Ackerman, 3d b	3	2
Dielman, 2d b	1	3	McClure, 1st b	1	3
Moody, c f	2	3	Benton, c	2	2
Baulch, 1st b	6	0	Ryan, p	2	1
James Ware, s s	2	3	Scrateman, c f	3	0
Bodell, p	3	3	Robinson, 3d b	3	2
Kerr, l f	3	4	Davidson, s s	2	2
Joseph Ware, c	2	2	Wilson, l f	4	0
Elliott, r f	3	2	Glenn, r f	3	1
Total		24	Total		15

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Chesapeake	1	1	0	3	0	2	2	4	2—15
Old Point	2	0	4	8	3	0	1	2	4—24

Umpire—Lt. J. M. K. Davis, of the Fort Monroe Club. Scorers—Messrs. Heiner and Marrold. Time of game—Two hours.

A VICTORY WELL EARNED.

The Eagle Club, of Louisville, Ky., proceeded by rail to Frankfort on Aug. 4th, and played a friendly game with the Valleys of that place, which terminated, after one of the finest contests ever witnessed in the State, in the success of the former by the following score:—

EAGLE.	H.L.	R.	VALLEY.	H.L.	R.
Merrill, s s	4	4	C. Starling, 1st b	2	2
Craik, l f	4	3	C. Rodman, c f	3	4
H. Truman, c	2	5	Lindsay, l f	3	4
Anderson, c f	3	5	Reynolds, p	3	4
Bodley, p	3	3	S. Rodman, 2d b	5	2
Bayless, 3d b	2	4	Snead, c	4	4
O. Truman, r f	5	2	Merriwether, r f	3	4
Walworth, 2d b	2	3	L. Starling, 3d b	5	2
Speed, 1st b	3	3	Hatchett, s s	0	6
Total		31	Total		30

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eagle	3	8	4	3	0	0	4	1	8—31
Valley	1	1	0	2	4	2	14	4	2—30

Fly catches—Eagle, 8; Valley, 10. Miss catches—Eagle, 4; Valley, 4. Passed balls—Eagle, 4; Valley, 2. Struck out—Valley, 1. Out on bases—Eagle, 13; Valley, 14. Home runs—Valley, 3. Umpire—L. L. Ives, Olympic Club. Scorers—Messrs. W. N. Escott and James A. Hodges.

TENNESSEE BALL TOSSERS.

The Nashville Club, of Nashville, Tenn., visited Clarkesville on Saturday, 8th inst., and played a friendly game with the Lightfoots, of that place. The appended score gives all necessary particulars:—

NASHVILLE.	H.L.	R.	LIGHTFOOT.	H.L.	R.
Riley, s s	2	10	Johnson, c	3	4
L. Moses, r f	1	11	Kerr, p	2	3
Kelly, p	2	10	Weed, 1st b	3	3
J. Moses, l f	2	9	Perkins, 2d b	3	3
Sullivan, c	2	10	Duff, 3d b	3	3
Smith, 3d b	2	8	Jackson, s s	3	4
Johnson, 2d b	4	6	Holmes, l f	4	2
Howell, 1st b	5	5	Brady, c f	1	4
Larkin, c f	5	5	McDaniel, r f	4	2
Total		74	Total		28

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Nashville	13	5	17	15	5	3	2	8	6—74
Lightfoot	3	2	3	4	8	2	0	5	0—28

Fly catches—Nashville, 7; Lightfoot, 7. Home runs—Nashville, 7; Lightfoot, 2. Out on bases—Nashville, 3; Lightfoot, 3. Out on fouls—Nashville, 11; Lightfoot, 2. Missed flies—Nashville, 1; Lightfoot, 6. Bases on called balls—Nashville, 3; Lightfoot, 1. Scorers—Messrs. R. H. Gaines and Albert Wilcox. Umpire—Mr. George L. Castney. Time of game—Three hours and a half.

EAGLE vs. GOTHAM.

On the 13th inst. at Hoboken, these old-time clubs contended for the victory in a friendly way. The Eagles were too strong for their rusty adversaries, and defeated them by the following score:—

EAGLE.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	GOTHAM.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Norton, 1st b	2	4	1	0	Goodspeed, 2d b	2	3	0	0
N. B. Shaffer, r f	1	6	0	1	Mulligan, c f	3	1	1	1
Hicks, c	2	3	2	7	Saunders, p	4	0	2	1
W. B. Shaffer, l f	4	3	1	1	Milligan, r f	3	1	2	0
Gaughan, 2d b	4	1	0	3	Osborne, s s	4	0	1	1
Maurice, c f	5	1	0	1	Marks, c	4	0	1	0
Vitt, 3d b	4	1	1	0	Beadle, 1st b	3	1	0	3
Stevens, p	2	3	1	0	Whiteside, c f	2	2	0	1
Kane, s s	3	3	0	1	Love, 3d b	2	1	2	1
Totals	27	25	8	13	Totals	27	9	8	8

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eagle	2	0	1	1	8	3	0	5	5—25
Gotham	2	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	3—9

Umpire—Mr. Mewitt, of the Jefferson. Scorers—Messrs. Bellows and Fisher. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

NATIONAL vs. JEFFERSON.

The first game of a series between the National and Jefferson Clubs was played Monday, August 10th, on the grounds of the former at Washington, D. C., and resulted, after a spirited game, in favor of the Nationals by a score of 28 to 17. Both sides were short players; Shields, Testman and Slater from the Jefferson, and Berthrong and another from the National. The best display of batting was made by Daniels, Joyce and Anderson, of the Jefferson, and Studley, Fox and Coughlin, of the National; while the field was very well attended to by Finney and Studley on one side, and on the other side by Stone and Slater, who had been substituted in the 7th innings for Finney, who was disabled. The playing of Doyle at short and Daniels at first was very fine, they capturing eight men on the first base; Prescott did all the infielding on the National side. J. J. Beardsley acted as umpire in a satisfactory manner. Below is the score:—

NATIONAL.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	JEFFERSON.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Fox, 1st b	2	5	0	1	Reynolds, c	4	1	1	0
Studley, l f	2	5	0	1	Doyle, s s	5	0	0	0
Parker, 2d b	5	1	0	1	Daniels, 1st b	1	3	1	0
Coughlin, r f	3	3	0	1	Joyce, l f	1	4	1	0
Crawford, s s	4	2	1	0	Finney, 3d b	3	3	0	1
Ward, c	4	2	1	0	Anderson, r f	2	3	0	1
Prescott, 2d b	4	3	0	1	Morgan, 2d b	3	2	2	1
Jones, p	3	3	0	1	Edwards, p	3	0	2	1
Finney, c f	2	2	0	1	Stone, c f	5	1	0	2
Totals	27	28	3	14	Totals	27	17	6	6

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
National	2	8	4	2	1	3	4	0	4—28
Jefferson	3	0	0	3	1	1	0	6	4—17

Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

ATLANTIC, JR., vs. ATHLETIC, JR.

The Atlantic, Jr., of Chicago, won their second game for the northwestern championship, [illegible], at Wheaton, [illegible], by defeating the Athletic, Jr., of that place, by a score of 76 to 12 in seven innings. The Athletics were composed of [illegible] from the senior and junior clubs of Wheaton and [illegible], Ill., which makes the victory more complete for the Atlantics. The Chicago Juniors, in fielding and batting, were far superior to their usual style. Boardman, Taylor and Reynolds distinguished themselves by their home runs and batting. Wheat, at second, and Dergan, at third, did well, while Reynolds, at first, took them red hot. The pitching of Boardman bothered the country boys, who could not hit him out of the diamond, owing to the unevenness of the catcher's position. Kinyon had hard work, but captured some few flies and fouls. The umpire was impartial, and only failed in calling balls. Graves, being sick, had to give up at the third innings, leaving the Atlantics eight men to beat the picked nine. Following is the score:—

ATLANTIC, JR.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	PICKED NINE.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Taylor, s s	3	9	1	1	Fisher, l f	3	2	1	1
Wheat, 2d b	3	9	0	1	Blanchard, c	1	3	2	0
Kinyon, c	3	10	1	3	Deyoe, 2d b	3	1	0	2
Boardman, p	1	11	2	1	Valiette, 1st b	3	1	0	0
Graves, l f	3	1	1	0	Baker, p	3	0	1	0
Brake, r f	3	9	0	0	Kinyon, c f	1	3	1	0
T. Dergan, 3d b	4	7	1	1	Scholz, r f	3	1	0	0
Ward, c f	1	10	0	0	Richie, 3d b	3	1	1	0
Reynolds, 1st b	1	10	1	3	Cooper, s s	3	1	1	1
Totals	21	76	7	11	Totals	21	12	7	4

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Atlantic, Jr	14	2	5	16	17	7	15—76
Picked Nine	3	5	1	1	1	0	1—12

Umpire—Chas. Overrocker, Atlantic Club, Chicago. Time of game—Three hours and thirty minutes.

JEFFERSON vs. SOCIAL.

A return game between these clubs came off Wednesday, 12th inst., at Hoboken, with the following result:—

SOCIAL.	H.L.	R.	JEFFERSON.	H.L.	R.
Mott, 2d b	4	3	Gedney, 1st b	3	2
J. Clute, l f	3	5	Campbell, c f	3	1
Byrnes, p	3	4	Welsh, l f	3	3
Deiter, 3d b	6	2	Murphy, c	3	5
Lawler, 1st b	3	4	Murray, p	1	4
Layman, c	1	5	Melter, 2d b	1	3
Ryerson, s s	2	3	McDade, s s	3	3
C. Clute, c f	4	1	Delaney, 3d b	2	4
Chase, r f	2	3	McAvoy, r f	6	0
Total		30	Total		25

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Social	3	2	3	9	7	5	1	2	1—30
Jefferson	0	4	13	2	0	0	2	3	1—25

Fly balls caught—Social, 12; Jefferson, 7. Fly balls missed—Social, 1; Jefferson, 1. Double play—J. Clute and Lawler; Mott and Ryerson. Umpire—Mr. Hicks, of Eagle Club. Scorers—Messrs. Baldwin and Cook. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five min.

THE IRON CLADS CAPTURED.

The Festus Club, of the Quaker City, and the Iron Clads, of League Island (composed of officers attached to the iron clad fleet at that station), played the first game of a series on August 5th, with the following result:—

FESTUS.	H.L.	R.	IRON CLAD.	H.L.	R.
Schober, 2d b	2	4	Walt, s s	1	5
Walton, c	3	3	Glisson, r f	4	0
Miller, c f	7	0	Carter, 2d b	3	2
Yerkes, p	2	3	Wilson, 3d b	6	0
Morgan, l f	2	3	Bleckson, l f	0	3
Peck, 1st b	2	3	Stiles, p	3	1
Bryan, s s	2	3	Manning, 1st b	4	1
Warice, r f	4	1	Cook, c f	4	1
Henderson, 3d b	3	2	Schober, c	3	1
Total		22	Total		15

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Festus	4	6	1	1	1	1	8	0	0—22
Iron Clad	1	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	2—15

Fly catches—Schober, 4; Peck, 1; Yerkes, 1; total, 6. Bleckson, 2; Watt, 1; F. Schober, 1; total, 4. Umpire—Mr. Mahoney, of the Keystone Club. Scorers—Messrs. Chester and Buckman. Time of game—Three hours.

ECKFORD vs. CYPRESS.

The Eckfords are doing wonders this season. Since Martin, the famous pitcher, was added to the nine, they have been very successful, and have won trophies from some of our best clubs. In their game with the East New-Yorkers, on Tuesday, they did not exert themselves greatly. They played a very pretty game, however, and won by the following score:—

ECKFORD.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.	CYPRESS.	H.L.	R.	L.	F.
Allison, 1st b	3	4	2	1	Parker, 1st b	4	1	0	0
Jas. Snyder, l f	5	2	0	2	Dunn, c	5	0	0	0
Eggler, c f	2	6	0	3	Van Kuern, 2d b	3	1	1	3
Martin, r f	3	5	0	0	Wadsworth, s s	2	1	1	3
Nelson, s s	1	7	1	0	Trafton, c f	3	1	0	3
Malone, p	3	5	0	0	Forbell, 3d b	1	2	1	2
Hodes, c	3	4	1	0	Tostevan, l f	3	1	2	1
Patterson, 2d b	5	3	0	1	Tierney, r f	3	1	1	1
Ed. Brown, 3d b	2	5	1	1	Huut, p	3	1	0	0
Totals	27	41	7	7	Totals	27	8	6	13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eckford	3	1	4	11	4	4	6	3	5—41
Cypress	[illegible]								—8

Out on fouls—Eckford, 9; Cypress, 5. Out on bases—Eckford, 8; Cypress, 9. Struck out—Cypress, 3. Run out—Martin, by Dunn and Forbell. Umpire—Mr. Swandel, of the Mutual Club. Scorers—Messrs. Watson and Forbell. Time of game—Three hours and five minutes.

HARLEM vs. EMPIRE.

The Empires went to Tremont on the 12th, where they met defeat at the hands of the Harlem Club. The New Yorkers were short handed and were easily beaten by their younger and more expert opponents, as the appended score will show:—

HARLEM.	H.L.	R.	EMPIRE.	H.L.	R.
Murray, 2d b	4	5	M. Nestler, 3d b	4	0
Deady, c f	3	6	Miller, 1st b	3	1
Croaker, l f	2	7	Wilson, c	4	1
Helms, r f	4	4	Williamson, c f	4	2
Thompson, p	4	4	Hosford, r f	3	2
Stearns, s s	3	6	Voege, p	4	3
Marsh, 1st b	3	8	Post, l f	1	4
Myers, 3d b	4	4	Jennings, s s	2	2
Comstock, c	0	8	E. Nestler, 2d b	2	2
Total		46	Total		15

CINCINNATI BALL ITEMS.—On the Buckeye Grounds on the 8th, a picked nine of the Eclectics and Bookshovers played a picked nine of the Wilstachs and Blue Stockings, and won by a score of 44 to 39. ......On the same day, in Covington, the Irvings beat the Actives 25 to 21. ......The Cincinnati Club had notified the Buckeyes last week that Saturday, the 15th, was set for the second game of the series. The first game, it will be remembered, was won by the Cincinnatis by a score of 28 to 10. But that was before McMullen had joined the Buckeyes. The Buckeyes declined to play on that day, however, and the game will not come off until after the visit of the Unions, of Morrisania. Febiger, late of the Buckeye first nine, a very good fielder, has removed to St. Louis. Mr. Waterby, late of the Bachelors, of West Philadelphia, has joined the Buckeyes, and played on their nine against the Forest City Club, not with very brilliant success, however. ......The Cincinnati reserve nine beat the Walnut Hills Club on the Union Grounds on the 11th, 46 to 37. On the same day the Cincinnati Juniors overcame the Baltics by a score of 51 to 18. ......The concluding game of their series was played on the morning of the 12th, between the Morning Glories and the Four O'Clocks, and was won by the former, 38 to 13. ......On Tuesday, the 11th, the Great Westerns and Columbias played their return game on the grounds of the latter. The former club were lacking one or two of their nine, and came near a defeat. At the end of nine innings the score of each club was 57, and as it was now dark it was agreed to call the game a tie.

FATAL BASE BALL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon, during a practice game of base ball, Coleman Stillson, a boy of about fifteen years of age, from Fentonville, received a severe blow on the head which resulted in his death in less than three hours. He, with three others, was sitting on the ground at the right of the catcher. A ball was hit and sent high in the air. When the catcher started for it at full speed, he was, of course, looking up, and did not see where he was going, and ran against Stillson, striking him on the left temple with his knee, causing his death as stated. Although the accident was a sad one, and to be deeply deplored, no blame can be attached to Albert Foote, who gave the blow. The boy seemed to be unconscious all the time, but no one supposed the affair so serious, and when we last saw him, the color had returned to his face, and he appeared to be reviving. No physician was sent for until too late to be of service.—*Flint, (Mich.), Citizen, Aug. 8th.*

BASE BALL IN CHICAGO.—Ball matters are lively now in Chicago. A correspondent writes as follows on the subject:—"Among the changes of the first class clubs we notice the consolidation of the Chicago and Atlantic Clubs under the name of the latter. They have also secured the services of Messrs. McNelly and Kennedy, of the Excelsior Club. Mr. Hoyt has also left the Excelsiors and joined the Enterprise Club. The Excelsiors are looking for a first class catcher, when they will be as strong as ever. Among the junior clubs the Atlantic and Dexter rank first, the latter being a new club promising much, while the former has been organized for two years, and have never been beaten in a match game except by senior clubs. They contemplate going in a senior organization next year, and are now the champions of the northwest.

A TIE GAME.—The Louisville and Eagle Clubs, of Louisville, Ky., encountered each other in a return match on the 10th inst. In the first game the former proved victorious by a score of 35 to 23, but in the present they exhibited so much better play that at the conclusion of the ninth innings the score stood 21 to 21, and in the tenth each made one, leaving the totals 22 to 22. It being now too dark to continue the game, the umpire declared it a draw. To this the Eagles took exception, and the question has been left to the Executive Committee of the National Association for settlement.

JUNIOR GAMES.—The Keystone Club, of New York, obliged the Stars, of Jersey City, to succumb by a tally of 45 to 10 on the 12th inst. ......On the 13th the Keystones had a tilt with the Olympics, of Brooklyn, and gained another victory by scoring 32 to 27.

THE ARCTIC AND NIAGARA CLUBS tested their relative skill in a friendly game on the grounds of the former, at Hoboken, on the 11th inst. The latter won by a score of 55 to 22 in a full game.

HUDSON VS. WASHINGTON.—These clubs had a game on Saturday, August 8th, which resulted in favor of the former by a score of 34 to 20.

THE PACIFIC CLUB defeated the Liberty by a score of 53 to 49, in a game recently played in Chicago.

DEXTER CLUB.—This organization played a match game with a picked nine on the grounds Sixty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, on August 6th, and won by a score of 18 to 12. On the 10th they encountered the Yales on the same grounds and won again, running up 35 to the 28 of their opponents. On the 1st proximo they are to play the Eclectics at the same place.

ON THE MOUNTAINS.—The Hickenspawling Club, of Johnstown, visited the beautiful village of Ebensburg, Pa., a few miles from the summit of the Alleghanies, on the 7th inst., and tested the prowess of the Mountaineers, by whom they were beaten—57 to 25.

THE CONTEST CLUB, of Paterson, N. J., journeyed to Sloatsburgh, N. Y., on the 13th inst., and in a game played with the Unions of that village they proved triumphant, scoring 26 to 6.

IN LIMBO.—Keenan, pitcher of the Bloomington Club, of Bloomington, Ill., was arrested and placed in durance on the 11th inst., on a charge of bribing a witness and threatening to kill another for not leaving town. The trouble arose out of a case of highway robbery. So writes a correspondent.

DIDN'T LIKE IT.—Written burlesques of Shakespeare's plays are common enough in England, but playgoers will not allow actors to make Shakespeare's own words a medium of buffoonery. Three weeks ago a number of actors got up a benefit in London for a very old comedian, Paul Bedford, who is now scarcely able to cross the stage from feebleness, and whose purse is all but empty. The various theatrical companies came forward with their usual kindness and a remarkable programme was the result. The liking for the old actor and the attractions of the play bill brought a crowded and fashionable house, who were in the best of humors. It happened, however, that the committee of arrangements, contrary to the advice of some literary friends, induced the comedians, Mr. Buckstone and Mr. Sothern, to appear in a selection from Othello—Sothern taking the part of the Moor, and his companion the part of Iago. The idea was that the incongruity of the comedians undertaking a tragedy would be amusing. Never was a greater mistake. Mr. Buckstone is a writer and a man of information. At the last moment he felt the error, and when the curtain rolled up he played Iago seriously and well. Not so the other. Mr. Sothern, who has become a sort of spoiled child, turned Othello into a Lord Dundreary, and, while keeping to the words of Shakespeare, indulged in the antics and grimaces of the foppish fool in "Our American Cousin." The audience were disgusted and hissed him so soundly that he was obliged to make a speech in self-defence. The excuse that he was doing it all for charity was felt to add to the display of bad taste.

COLORABLE.—"How do I look, Doctor?" asked a painted young lady of the family physician. "I can't tell, Madam, till you uncover your face," was the crushing reply.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

Enigma No. 638.

Dedicated to Professor Adolph Anderssen, of Breslau, on his fiftieth birthday, July 6th, 1868.

BY MESSRS. [illegible] AND MR. J. W. ABBOTT.

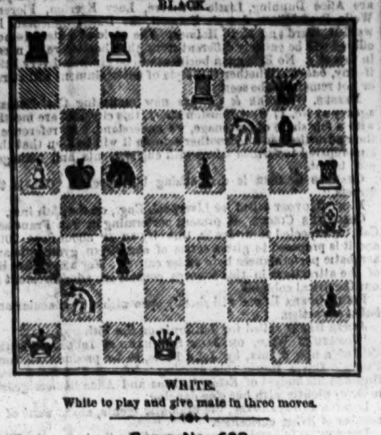
and Black Pawns at Q 3, K B 4, and K R 5th.

White to play and give mate in six moves.

Problem No. 638.

BY M. M. COOKE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 638.

Second *partie* of the match between Professor Anderssen and Herr J. H. Zukertort.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Prof. Anderssen.	Defence, H. Zukertort.	Attack, Prof. Anderssen.	Defence, H. Zukertort.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	24..Q R to Q sq	Kt to his 2 (b)
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	25..P-K B 4	K P × P
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	26..K R-B 3	Kt-Q B 4
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	27..K B-B 2 (c)	Q Kt-Q 2
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	28..K R-his 3	P-K R 3
6..Castles	P-Q 3	29..Q-K Kt 4 (d)	Kt-K 4 best
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	30..Q × B 2d P (e)	Kt-Q 6 best
8..P × P	K B-Kt 3	31..Q-her 4 (f)	K B-Kt 3
9..P-Q 5	Q Kt-R 4	32..Q R × Kt (g)	K B × Q
10..Q B-Kt 2	K Kt-K 2	33..Q R × B	P-Q B 6
11..K B-Q 3	Castles	34..Q B-home	K R-K sq
12..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-his 3	35..Q B-K 3	K R-K 4
13..Q-her 2	P-Q B 4	36..K-his Kt sq	Q R-K sq
14..Q Kt-K 2	P-K B 3	37..K-his B sq	Q-her B 4
15..K-R sq best	Q R-Kt sq	38..Q R-K 4	Q-her R 4
16..Q Kt-Kt 3	K B-B 2	39..Q R × R	Q R × R
17..K Kt-K B 5 (a)	Q B × Kt	40..K B-Kt 3	P-Q B 7
18..K P × B	K Kt-K 4	41..P-Q 6 + (h)	K-his B sq
19..K Kt × Kt	Q P × Kt	42..P-Q 7	K-his 2
20..Q R-Q B sq	Q-her 3	43..R-K Kt 3	K × Q P
21..K B-K 4	P-Q Kt 4	44..R × Kt P +	Q R-K 2
22..Q-K 2	P-Q Kt 5	45..K B-K 6 +	K-Q 3
23..Q-K R 5	P-Q B 5	46..Q B-B 4 +	Q-K 4, and

Professor Anderssen resigned.

(a) Better first had been 17..Q R to B sq.
(b) This well timed retreat secures victory to the Defence; as it would be inferior play to push Q B P on B driving him to his only effective sq, and permitting the Attack to play R to K R 3d.
(c) If 27..R to K R 3d, Defence replies Kt × K B.
(d) If 29..Q to K Kt 6th, then would follow:—

Q Kt to K 4		32..K R × Q	K B to Kt 3
Q B × Kt	B P × B	33..K B-K 4	R-K B 3, and
R × R P	Q × Q		Defence wins shortly.

(e) The best move was 30..Q to K 2d, but even then the Defence would have the best game.
(f) If 31..Q × Q, his antagonist wins by force, by 31..Kt to B 7 +; 32..K to Kt sq, Kt × R +, and then B × Q.
(g) The last attempt. If:—

32..Q × B P	Kt to B 7 +	34..K to his B sq	Kt × Q B, and
33..K to Kt sq	Kt × R dis +		wins, of course.

(h) If 41..B × B P, Defence wins by Q × Q R P.

Between F. Perrin, Esq., and Theo. M. Brown, during Mr. B's late visit to New York.—*Bulletin.*

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Mr. Perrin.	Mr. Brown.	Mr. Perrin.	Mr. Brown.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	24..K B to Kt 5 +	P to Q B 3
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	25..Q R × R	K Kt × R
3..K B-B 4	Q-R 5 +	26..Q P × P +	Kt P × P
4..K-his B sq	P-K Kt 4	27..K B-R 4	K Kt-Q 3
5..Q Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 2	28..Q B-his 6	P-Q B 4
6..P-Q 4	P-K R 3	29..Q B-Q 4	Q B-K 3
7..Q Kt-Q 5	K-Q sq	30..P-Q Kt 3	Kt-K 4
8..P-K 5	Q Kt-B 3	31..Q B-B 6	Kt × R P
9..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 4	32..Q B-Q 4	P-Q R 4
10..P-K R 4	K Kt-K 2	33..P-K Kt 3	R 2d P × P +
11..Q Kt-B 6	K B × Kt	34..K × Kt P	K-his 3
12..K P × B	K B-K 4	35..K B-Q 8	P-K B 4
13..K-his B 2	Kt-his 6	36..P-Q B 4	Q B-K 5
14..Q B-K sq	P-Q 3	37..K B-his 2	P-K B 5 +
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
17..Q × Q	K Kt × Q	40..P-Q R 4	P-Kt 6 +
18..K R × P	Kt × R P	41..K-Kt sq	P-K R 4
19..K-Kt sq	K R-K sq	42..P-Q Kt 5	P-K R 5
20..K R × R +	K × K R	43..P-Q B 5 +	K-Q 2
21..Q B-Q 2	Q R-B 4	44..Q B × R P	Kt × Q B
22..Q R-K sq +	K-Q 2	45..Kt P × R P	K-Q B 2
23..Q B-Kt 4	Q R-K sq	46..K B-B 4	Kt +, and

wins.

[illegible] two moves—if the Q be captured.

CHEQUERS.

Game No. 20.—Vol. XVI.

Between Messrs. Simpson and Pratt.

IRREGULAR.

Black. Mr. S.	White. Mr. P.	Black. Mr. S.	White. Mr. P.
1..9 to 13	22 to 18	17..6 to 10	24 to 13
2..10 15	25 22	18..10 17	27 23
3..6 10	18 14	19..8 11(d)	32 28
4..10 17	21 14	20..7 10	23 19
5..15 18(a)	22 15	21..15 24	28 19
6..11 18	29 25	22..11 15	10 16
7..8 11	24 19	23..15 18	16 11
8..4 8	28 24	24..18 22	26 23
9..13 17(b)	24 23	25..22 26	23 19
10..6 10	19 16	26..26 31	11 7
11..12 19	23 16	27..10 14	7 2
12..17 21	15 12	28..14 18	2 6
13..8 10	26 23	29..31 27	19 15
14..10 17	23 14	30..18 23	20 16
15..2 5	31 26(c)	31..17 22. Drawn.	
16..11 15	25 22		

(a) This move loses according to Sturges. (b) Stronger than 6 to 10. (c) Maintaining his ground. (d) This appears to be sound play.

Solution of Position No. 36.—Vol. XVI.

BY W. B. MULLOY.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..32 to 27	28 to 17	5..31 to 15	12 to 19
2..9 6	2 9	6..15 24	21 25
3..11 7	3 10	7..24 27	25 30
4..27 23	19 26	8..27 23, and wins.	

Solution of Position No. 37.—Vol. XVI.

BY A FARMER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 14	9 to 18	3..3 to 8	4 to 11
2..2 6	1 10	4..28 22, and wins.	

Position No. 38.—Vol. 16.

BY W. BLACK.

BLACK.

WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Position No. 39.—Vol. 16.

BY J. G. M. FISK.

BLACK.

WHITE.

White to move and win.

SCOTTISH GAMES IN WISCONSIN.

The sturdy sons of the land of heather composing the Caledonian Club, of Milwaukee, Wis., held their annual pic-nic and games at Mitchell and Larkin's groves, near that city, on the 3d inst., and the gathering was, perhaps, larger than that at any excursion which has taken place there this season. Below we give the names of the successful competitors in the various games:—

Quoits—Six competitors. J. A. Bryden, 1st; J. Hill, Sec., 2d; J. Horn, 3d.
Putting Heavy Stone—Six competitors. M. C. Bryden, 28 ft. 8 in.; J. Tait, 25 ft. 4 in.
Putting Light Stone—Seven competitors. M. C. Bryden, 41 ft.; J. Tait, 35 ft.
Throwing Heavy Hammer—Seven competitors. M. C. Bryden, 71 ft.; J. A. Bryden, 64 ft.
Throwing Light Hammer—Seven competitors. M. C. Bryden, 85 ft.; J. A. Bryden, 74 ft.; and W. E. Gregg, 74 ft.
Tossing the Caber—Ten competitors. Alexander Laing, 13 ft. 8 in.
Hop, Step and Jump—Eleven competitors. C. N. Gardiner, 33 ft. 9¼ in.; J. A. Bryden, 33 ft. 5 in.
Running Long Jump—Ten competitors. Z. T. Merrill, 15 ft. 10¼ in.; J. A. Bryden, 15 ft. 6¼ in.
Standing Long Jump—Nine competitors. W. Tait, 11 ft. 1½ in.; J. A. Bryden, 11 ft.
Three Successive Jumps—Ten competitors. A. H. Moulton, 33 ft. 6 in.; J. A. Bryden, 31 ft. 3 in.
Running High Jump—Twelve competitors. J. A. Bryden, 4 ft. 5 in.
Standing High Jump—Thirteen competitors. Z. T. Merrill, 4 ft. 1 in.
Dancing Highland Fling—Three competitors. Alexander B. Campbell.
Dancing Gillie Callum—Two competitors. Alexander B. Campbell.
Long Race—Five competitors. W. J. Martin.
Sack Race—Three competitors. Alexander B. Campbell.
Wheelbarrow Race—Five competitors. Robert Abernethy.

ATHLETIC GAMES IN CANADA.

The United Protestant Workingmen's Benefit Society, of Montreal, C. E., held a picnic at Guilbault's Gardens on Wednesday, August 5th, when, in addition to the dancing, feasting, etc., incidental to excursions to the woods, an excellent programme of athletic exercises was presented. Subjoined are the names of those who particularly distinguished themselves at the different games:—

Quoits—Elliot 1st; McCrobie 2d; eight entries.
Putting Heavy Stone—Driscoll 1st, 33 ft; Costello 2d, 28 ft; three entries.
Light Stone—Driscoll 1st, 39 ft; McGrath 2d, 37 ft; four entries.
Quarter Mile Race—Durkin 1st; Newell 2d; Trudelle 3d; eight entries.
Pole High Leap—Won by McMahon, three entries.
Tossing Caber—Renshaw 1st, 35 ft; Conway 2d, 34 ft; four entries.
Three Legged Race—Lynch and Sumner 1st; Sullivan and Naylor 2d; eight entries.
Tilting at the Ring—Private Brown 1st; Pte. Gear 2d; Pte. McFarlane 3d.
Sword Practice, Mounted—Private Garner 1st; Pte. Nixon 2d.
Foils—Private White 1st; Pte. Young 2d.
Half Mile Race to members of Lacrosse Clubs—Durkin 1st; Newell 2d; six entries.
Boys' Race, under 12—Stracket 1st; McGauvran 2d; twelve entries.
One Mile Race—Bendly 1st, 5:30; Young 2d, 5:34; six entries.
Half Mile Indian Race—John 1st; Peter 2d; three entries.
Half Mile for Indian Boys—John Blatch 1st; John Moose 2d; three entries.
Boys' Sack Race—Vituminous 1st; Chas. McHugh 2d; four entries.
Hurdle Race in heats—A. Isaacson 2 heats, 1st; McMahon 2d.
The judges were A. A. Stevenson, R. Irwin and J. H. Isaacson.

AN exchange wants to know if bark is used as tanning, what is the commercial value of the bark of a tan terrier?

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

UNREQUITED LOVE.

MISERY! DESPAIR! DEATH!!!

The remains of a female found in the lake at Chicago on the 7th inst., supposed to be one of the victims of the Sea Bird disaster, have been identified as that of the wife of Mr. Martin Woodruff, who resides at Aurora, Ill. The lady committed suicide by drowning herself on the night of last Christmas, after being a week married. The following details were gathered at the coroner's inquest on the body:—"On Christmas day Miss Fanny Maria Washburne was united in marriage, in Chicago, to Mr. M. Woodruff, a young and promising artist, of Aurora, in this State. The ceremony took place at the residence of Mrs. Eunice Morris, in the old Board of Trade building, on South Water street, the bride having lived in the family of Mrs. Morris for about two years preceding her marriage. After the ceremony had been performed, and the congratulations of his friends had been received, Mr. Woodruff conducted his bride to his home in Aurora, where he expected to enjoy life as he had never done before. Contrary to his fond anticipations, the night succeeding his marriage was one of horror instead of pleasure to the husband. Shortly after their arrival in Aurora, Mrs. Woodruff was taken violently ill, her complaint baffling the skill of the physicians, who, little dreaming the cause, looked on in consternation, powerless to remedy the disease which they could not comprehend. The morning finally came, and with it came relief and repose for the distressed woman. The paroxysms ceased, the terrible agony subsided, and she sank into a quiet slumber, leaving her physicians and attendants in complete bewilderment as to the cause of the unnatural symptoms and unaccountable subsidence of the alarming manifestations.

But the distressed husband was doomed to listen to unwholesome words from the lips of the woman he had a right to call his own. When she awoke from her deathlike slumbers he attempted to caress her, but she pushed him aside with aversion and told him she did not love him! But that even was not the worst. She confessed to him that she had taken a large dose of laudanum with the intention of destroying her life! And still a more painful fact to be revealed: the poor woman not only did not love her husband, but did love with a wild, irrepressible, undying passion, another man. She told all to her husband on that gloomy morning and on the bridal couch from which so much of love and tenderness was expected; told him that she did not, and never could, bestow upon him the fond and gentle caresses which loyal wives bestow upon the lords they love; told him that her heart was dead; that no endearments of his, no attentions, no devotions, no demonstrations of kindness would be received; that he could be a husband to her only in name and not in fact; and that she would not live; that she had married him with the expectation to die on the bridal eve, and that no power on earth or in heaven could prevent her from consummating her dreadful intentions.

She further stated that she had married him simply as a matter of convenience to herself; that she was fully determined upon suicide, and that she had consented to become his wife simply because she desired that her earthly effects should be sent to her parents, who lived at Courtland, De Kalb County, and, as her husband, it would become his duty to see that her clothing and personal property should be delivered as requested. This was the only reason why she took the oath of fealty to the man she could not love.

The name of the man upon whom she had bestowed her love is not known; but there is a further mystery still which will forever remain hidden from the public gaze. Mrs. Woodruff stated to her husband on that fearful morning, and to her friends subsequently, that her heart was broken; that she loved with all the ardor of her soul; that she had been betrayed and forsaken; that she felt crushed beneath the weight of her affliction; and that nothing but death and the grave would put an end to her misery. That she clung to this unknown man with all the earnestness of her woman's nature, and that he spurned her with the cruel heartlessness of the libertine who leads to destruction and then betrays, there can be little doubt.

After the unwelcome intelligence had been imparted to the husband of this most unfortunate woman, he watched over her night and day for a week, and took every precaution to prevent her from consummating her terrible intentions, hoping that time would change her mind, that the excitement would soon wear away, and that reason would eventually resume its sway in the mind of his young and beautiful wife. Finding that she was determined to make no acquaintances at Aurora, on the morning of New Year's day he went with her to Chicago, stopping at the house of Mr. Morris, her old home. He left her at the house with Mrs. Morris and the family, but immediately sent a note back requesting that his wife be watched closely and by no means should she be permitted to leave the house unattended. While the bearer of the note was at the door Mrs. Woodruff made her escape, unnoticed, from the house, and, from that day until the discovery of her body, her destiny has been unknown.

ABDUCTION.

DASTARDLY CONDUCT OF THREE KNAVES.

The telegraph has announced the disappearance, on Sunday last, of Frances Haythorn, a young daughter of Jos. Haythorn, of Thompsonville, overseer of the carding department of the Enfield Stockinet Company, and her discovery in the streets of Bristol, on Tuesday morning, in a forlorn condition. Circumstances fastened suspicion upon one Albert Potter, of Warehouse Point, as being concerned in her abduction, and on Tuesday morning he was arrested, and Thursday assigned for a hearing. The examination was held yesterday, by C. E. Johnson, Esq., Justice of the Peace; John R. Buck, of Hartford, appearing for the prosecution, and J. W. Johnson, of Enfield, for the defence. The offence charged is enticing a female under age from her parent or guardian, with intent to seduce or commit fornication, and the penalty is a fine of not more than $1,000, and imprisonment not longer than one year, or both. There was intense excitement in Thompsonville, and a crowd of more than a thousand gathered about the court, though few could hear, and the girl's testimony was taken at her father's house. Mr. Haythorn is a citizen of excellent character, and much respected. The daughter, Frances, fifteen years old, is of a rather feeble and simple mind and defective memory. Potter is about twenty-two years old, a joiner and carpenter by trade, and rumors of previous affairs have damaged his reputation for virtue. From the evidence offered at the trial, the facts appear to be as follows:—[illegible] Locke, came to Thompsonville and put up at the hotel. Potter met Frances Haythorn in the street, as she was returning from Sunday school, about 3.30 P. M. Last fall he worked on a house near her home, and knew her by sight. He persuaded her to take a ride with him, and taking his horse and buggy from the hotel, took her up somewhere in the outskirts of the village. He drove to Longmeadow, where he called at a house where he had promised some work, told the man of the house when he was coming to do it and excused himself from bringing the girl in, saying that she was a servant girl employed by his mother, and that he was taking her to visit some friends. Returning toward Thompsonville, he left the main road and drove into a piece of woods, where, under persuasion and commands, the simple girl submitted to the scoundrel's purposes. He took her to Freshwater Bridge, near Thompsonville, where he left her. This is the girl's account, corroborated by several others, except as to what took place in the woods. The girl seems to have an indistinct recollection of subsequent events. She walked on down the Enfield road and was overtaken by a stranger, who said he was a baker. He took her to East Hartford, outraged her person on the way, and lodged her either in East Hartford or Hartford, at what, from her description, is probably a house of ill fame. Monday morning she wandered about Hartford, desiring to go home. She took the railroad track and walked in the wrong direction, on through New Britain, reaching Plainville at night. Another stranger overtook and accompanied her, and for the third time she was a victim. About daylight Tuesday morning she entered Bristol in his company. A Mr. S. Griffiths, who knew her and her family, saw the couple, ordered the man away, and made the girl go home with him. He telegraphed to her parents, and upon their replying, took the girl home Tuesday. The main facts of the story she adheres to, but of her later wanderings her recollections are indistinct. Medical testimony was not called, but physicians were ready to testify that she had been most infamously treated. The Justice bound Potter over to appear before the Superior Court, requiring bail in the altogether insufficient sum of $800.—*Hartford Courant, Aug. 7.*

LOVES AND CRIMES OF A DESPERADO.

"It is not often that a single community is startled by a succession of events so marked and intensely interesting as those which make up the following incidents, recently occurring at Baw's Ferry, on Pearl river, in the State of Mississippi. About two months since a young man named Lee, a citizen of that place, was engaged to be married to a young lady, the daughter of an opulent planter. Although of respectable connections his habits were wild and dissipated. Notwithstanding this, his manners were those of a gentleman, and he possessed an education which fitted him for the best society in the country. Being young and good looking, and with a reputation acquired by great gallantry in the army, it is not surprising he engaged the affections of a young and beautiful woman, and inspired her with a love which not even an acknowledged crime could lessen and subdue. Some few weeks before their marriage was to have been celebrated he forged a draft in her father's name for $1,600, and obtained the money on it. It was supposed that he was incited to the act by his great want of money, and that the family influence as well as the father's natural affection would unite in concealing the crime. But the forgery was discovered before the marriage was consummated. He was arrested on the complaint of her father and thrown into prison. The daughter tried every means in her power to soften the heart of her parent and procure the release of her lover, but all her exertions were unavailing and her pleadings unheeded. As a last resource, she begged and obtained permission to visit her betrothed in prison. Knowing that his only chance of escaping the penalty the law had affixed to his crime was now dependent on himself alone, she concealed a revolver about her person and took him files and other instruments necessary for his use in breaking his prison door. At this interview means of his escape were planned, and that night fixed for its attempt. About midnight he began his operations. In the lower room of the jail a guard was stationed. It was necessary for him to pass these before he could gain the open air. He succeeded in breaking out of his cell and reaching the room where the three guards were stationed. But here commenced a struggle for life. The guards heard him coming and prepared to receive him. But they little reckoned on the desperate struggle before them. They had to contend with a man determined to escape or die. The first glance showed him the desperate character of his situation. Without a moment's hesitation he fired on the guard, killing one of them instantly. He continued firing until the other two were mortally wounded. In the struggle he was himself slightly wounded, but not so dangerously as to prevent his escape, or to prevent the active use of his limbs. He gained the open country and reached the river. It is supposed he came to New Orleans and is now concealed with friends in the city. So ended one of the most remarkable tragedies that has ever occurred in this country.—*N. O. Picayune.*"

CRUEL OUTRAGE OF A GIRL.—The people of Iola, Allen County, were very much startled on Monday, the 27th inst., by the announcement that one of the boldest and most shocking outrages had been perpetrated that can occur in any locality. The facts are as follows:—A man bearing the name of S. A. Williams called at Mr. J. J. Howard's on the head of Elm creek, and represented himself as a new comer and residing on Deer creek; that he was a widower, having a daughter sixteen years old and two younger children, both boys; that he was obliged to return east on business, and wanted to get some young lady to live in his family during his absence as company for his daughter. Mr. Howard, considering the gentlemanly appearance of the man, finally consented that his daughter (who was also sixteen years old) might go. She got into the carriage with this villain, and he drove in the proper direction of his alleged residence, followed it some little distance, then turned in another direction and drove furiously across the prairie, avoiding all public roads and settlements till long after dark, when he swore he was going to stay there during the night, which he did, regardless of the entreaties of Miss Howard, and during the night Miss Howard was subjected repeatedly to the most outrageous treatment. The following morning, by brute force, Miss Howard was compelled to accompany this fiend across the broad prairie, and again darkness found her still in his power on the broad prairie, where she was again subjected to the same brutal indecencies. Meanwhile Mr. Howard happened to be in town, and perchance met some gentlemen who reside on Deer creek, who informed him that no such man was living in their settlement, and by further inquiry he found a gentleman who had seen a vehicle corresponding in description to the one driven by this man Williams, going in the direction of Fort Scott. Mr. Howard immediately commenced the pursuit, and finally, on Sunday afternoon, came upon this villain, whom he captured. Securing him by means of ropes, he started with his much injured daughter on his return home, but on the way his captive made his escape. Mr. Howard came home, and brought to his anxious wife their broken hearted girl, and is now again off after Williams, his heart burning for revenge.—*Fort Leavenworth Conservative, July 29.*

A SARATOGA BELLE has been successful in bringing seven admirers to the point thus early in the season, says an exchange.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

There is a certain young fellow in this city who is encouraging his first mustache, and who has "loved and lost" but two girls, but will love them now no longer. He made the habit of going to see one on one evening of the week, and the other the next, both of whom believed the "old, old story," but neither of whom suspected him. Well, one of the young ladies went to spend the summer at Crab Orchard. Our hero, with words of love and regret at parting, promised to write to her. The other young lady went soon after to Crab Orchard to spend the summer and our hero parted with her likewise in the usual way, with many promises, &c. For a time our young hero was [illegible]. 'Twas lonely to-night, love, without you. But he soon grew restless and concluded to write to each of his absent loved ones, so, after writing about a dozen letters, he found one that suited him, and being warm weather, to "kill two birds with one stone," he copied off the same letter and sent them to each of the young ladies, both word for word alike, and beginning with "My dear," &c., and ending with "Yours only," &c.

The young ladies became acquainted at Crab Orchard, and both occupied the same room. In due time they received their letters. They went to their room and sat down quietly to read their missives of love. Both read and both were only too happy to hear from their dear ——. Girls, though, are a little mischievous, and they agreed to swap letters, "just for the fun of the thing." They read the same letters—a mistake—they compared them—too true—it was even so. They were friends, and offered each other sympathy, but they breathed revenge upon the head of the false hearted youth who "wrote them a letter from home." They resolved to get even. They got pen, ink, paper, stamps, and their courage up, and such another letter of indignation and contempt was never coined in the brain or imagination of two injured Crab Orchard maids as was written to our hero by these two girls. They gave him "fits" about writing love letters to two girls; how he ought to feel ashamed of himself; ought to go and drown himself, never wanted to see or hear from him again, etc. Addressing the letter, they took it to the post office, and felt better.

The letter of "indignation" came, and, lo! it fell into the hands of a married gentleman of the same name, whose eyes, when he read it, stuck out in mute astonishment, and who thought the best thing he could do with it was to hunt up our hero before he went home with such a letter as that in his pocket. He found the young gentleman for whom it was intended, and felt relieved. Our hero read it just once—that was enough for him—that settled it. He has felt "sick" ever since, and has resolved in future never to make love, by letter, to more than one young lady at a time. We hope the young ladies are enjoying themselves at Crab Orchard, and that they "may be happy yet."—*Louisville Democrat.*

A WIFE'S INCONSTANCY.

The matrimonial knot, which was looked upon as having been firmly tied in the case of a captain in the army and a gay young lady, in Rochester, N. Y., was sundered recently by Judge Lott, in the Supreme Court, Special Term. The story of the unhappy marriage, taken before the referee, runs thus:—In 1863 William H. Armstrong, a captain in the army, became enamored of the handsome face and winning manners of a young lady in Rochester. After a short courtship she promised to be Mrs. Armstrong, and was led to the altar and became a happy bride. The honeymoon was cut short by an order for the captain to join his command and he was compelled to leave his bride among her friends. Then letters with vows of love and fidelity passed, and the only bitter draught to their cup of happiness at that time was the separation. A few months after, stories calculated to draw the green eyed monster out in its full form reached the ears of the Captain. At first these stories were vague. Finally they assumed shape, and were to the effect that Mrs. Armstrong was not conducting herself in the manner of a virtuous woman; that she was in the habit of traveling upon cars and steamboats, and picking up all sorts of acquaintances. The Captain, determining to satisfy himself of the truth of these statements, returned to Rochester. He reached the scene of his late happiness and there found his bride living with a man whose wife was absent on a visit to some friends. A suit for adultery was instituted and the report of the referee was granted.

BRUTAL VIOLATION OF A SQUAW.—We learn from Capt. Trowell, of the steamer Milwaukee, of a most brutal affair which occurred at Grand Haven yesterday. A large number of Winnebago Indians are on the lake shore hunting and fishing. Yesterday one of the squaws, a woman about 28 years of age, was out among the sand hills picking berries, and had a papoose about four months old lashed to her back. During the day two strangers had been seen about the place, apparently waiting for the departure of the boat. In wandering about they came upon the squaw. While one of them seized the woman and held his hand over her mouth so that her cries could not be heard, the other took the child from her back and choked it to death. Having accomplished this, the squaw was knocked down by a blow from a slung shot, and her person violated by the two fiends while she was insensible. Both of them then left, going north through the woods, it is supposed. Some time after this the Indian woman was found lying in the sand still insensible. She was taken to the steamboat building, and in a short time returned to consciousness. It was found that her injuries were of a fearful nature, and that she was nearly deprived of reason. As near as she could the suffering woman gave a description of the incarnate fiends. Information of the brutal affair at once spread among the Indians, who without delay called a council of war, and, joined by a number of white men, they set out on the track of the fiends. All were well armed and determined on vengeance of the most fearful nature. The Indians and white men declared they would not halt from the pursuit until the men were in their power, and we can well imagine the retribution which will follow their crime. Much excitement exists at Grand Haven and vicinity relative to the affair.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin, Aug. 1st.*

A FURIOUS FEMININE FISTICUFFER.—On the morning of the 10th inst., at Cleveland, O., a Mrs. Kane, living near the Old River Bend, applied to the police to arrest her husband, Thomas Kane, and a young woman named Kate Salmon, who, she said, was leading him astray and getting from him the money that should have gone to support his family. Mrs. Kane made a sorrowful story of her neglect for the charms of the Salmon girl, and said all her husband's money went to his new favorite. The police made a note of the case, but Mrs. Kane could not wait for the slow action of the law, and, getting her sister, went in search of the delinquent pair and soon found them together in a barn. Mrs. K. and her sister pitched upon the Salmon girl like furies, and in a twinkling made her wholly unpresentable in any society. Her face was scratched and pounded, and she was thoroughly frightened. The neighbors, seeing the fury of the attack, and fearing that the girl would be killed, alarmed the police, but the girl was thoroughly subdued and abandoned by her enemies before the officers arrived. No arrests were made.

A NAUGHTY HIRAM.—A Chesterfield man named Hiram Pittsinger, who is said to have kept a woman as a kitchen servant in Boston, and between them to have abused his wife so that she was compelled to leave him last month, was visited one night recently by about 30 men in disguise, and some women also, and ordered to surrender. He resisted and knocked one of the assailants down, but was soon overpowered. Pittsinger and his housemaid were then marched to the house of his brother, near which the unfortunate pair were stripped of their clothing, tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail about half a mile. Pledges were extorted from Pittsinger not to divulge the names of those engaged in the riotous proceedings, to remove his servant from town within forty-eight hours and to make confession of his guilt to his wife. If not done a worse visitation was threatened to follow.

DON'T LIKE THE BOYS.—A young lady writes to her dear papa from a Kentucky boarding school in reply to one notifying her of a male addition to the family:—"MY DEAR PAP:—I was right glad to hear from you, and that you were well; but I did not like it a bit to hear that mother had a baby, because it was a boy. I should be glad if it were a little girl, but I hate boys—they are not nice. Now I am going to tell you what I want you to name him. I am going to choose a homely name, because I don't think boys ought to have pretty names. Boys are squealing all the time. You don't have one minute's peace while there is a boy baby in the house; but a girl baby is a good thing to have in the house, for it never cries. Name him Yube Dam; that's good enough for a boy. You must excuse me for writing so much about boys; the reason I wrote so much about boys is because I don't like boys. My love to ma, and tell her I hope she will do better next time."

HIGH LIFE IN ITALY.—Madame de Solms Ratazzi, wife of the Italian Minister Ratazzi, has been biographed by an admiring Frenchman, and her translated biography is now floating through the American papers. The book she published last year contained so much scandal and personality about Florentine dames and masculines that the unfortunate Ratazzi received no less than fifteen challenges in a single month. Luckily his position as Minister excused him from noticing them. What a treasure of a wife!

A DOLOROUS LOSS OF DOLLARS.—A verdant Ohioan accompanied a William street *nymph du pave* to her den on the evening of the 5th inst., where he was robbed of $50. He didn't suppose for a moment, however, that his charmer could be guilty of the crime, and accordingly on the next evening he again accompanied her home, when she again picked him, this time to the tune of $80. The fellow now expresses it as his belief that the girl was not the angel he took her to be, after all.

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN IN PARIS.—They have held a large meeting in Paris to discuss the subject of "illegitimate children." It seems that their number in France amounts annually on an average to 77,000. As reasons were named: the laws, the difficulty of getting divorces, the conscription, and mixing of sexes in the workshops of factories.

"A NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY MAN."—Quite a lively sensation occurred at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 27th ult., in the vicinity of William and Jefferson streets, by the flogging of a man *en dishabille* in the public street by the husband of a woman with whom the unclad individual had been too intimate.

HOW TO GET A WIFE.—A Paris eccentric recently advertised that he was gouty, of a violent temper and terribly quarrelsome, but that he would settle $20,000 a year on a young and handsome wife. He received forty-six applications and is now married.

A SPUNKY FEMININE of tender years is reported to have recently severely whipped a "feller de see?" at Lewiston, Me., who talked nasty to her. She seized him by the collar and made him swallow his words, *i.e.*, retreat.

ELOPED WITH A SIX-FOOTER.—A Mrs. Westley, of Akron, N. Y. a female of light weight and brief stature, recently eloped with a youth a score of years in age and six feet four inches in stature.

Female Duelists.

The mania for duelling was not confined to the sterner sex in France; witness the exploits of the better half of Chateau Gay de Murat. This virago used to appear on horseback in great boots, with her petticoats tucked up and carrying a sword at her side, and carrying a pistol at her saddle bow. Having a bone to pick with M. Cordieres, she called him out. He "came up smiling," and played about with his sword till he found that the lady was seriously bent on sending him to the ancestral vault. Changing his tactics he pressed her so hard, avoiding wounds, that at last she dropped to the ground and had to cry for quarter. Quarrelling afterward with some gentlemen, she happened to meet them at the chase, and made preparations to charge. Her groom cried—"Come off, madam—come off; they are three against one." "Never mind," quoth the dame, "no one shall say that I met them without charging them." And charge she did, for the last time, for her adversaries had the bad taste to kill her. In the galleries of *femmes savantes*, La Beaupre holds a foremost place. After an exchange of strong language with La des Urlis, she rushed away and came back bringing two swords. Des Urlis took one, thinking no ill, but La Beaupre pressed her hard, wounded her in the neck and certainly would have killed her had not timely aid come. Further on in the point of time comes La Maupin. This magnificent swordswoman had been lightly spoken of by Dumesnil, a male fellow performer at the opera; and, in fact, the eccentricities of her manners afforded wide scope for comment. Determined to have satisfaction, without any waste of words, she dressed up as a man and waited for Dumesnil as he left the theatre. As soon as he appeared she touched him with her sword and bade him draw. Dumesnil, who was not in a duelling humor, tried to sheer off, when La Maupin produced a stick and laid it lustily about his shoulders, finishing by taking his watch and snuff-box. The next day the actor was complaining, at the theatre, of having been set on by a band of robbers, who had ill-treated and [illegible] him. "You lie," broke in the virago. "It was I who [illegible]. I thrashed you because you had not the heart to [illegible] my challenge. If you want proof, look here at your watch and snuff-box." On another occasion she was at a ball in man's costume, and managed to provoke three gentlemen. They all went out to fight, and the actress killed the three, one after the other. Another singular affair was the duel between the Marquis de Nesle and the Countess de Polignac, in the Bois de Boulogne. The former proposed pistols, the Countess accepted, and generously gave her adversary the first shot. The Marquis fired and missed, breaking a branch from a tree. "Anger makes the hand shake," was the cool comment of the Countess, who fired and carried away the tip of her adversary's ear.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

James T. Johnson, M. L. P. (2), Mr. McAllister, Chas. De Verdi, T. Brigham Bishop, Nicole Norton, William W. Newcomb, Mons. La Thorne (2), P. E. Connolly, A. Glassford, Nat Austin, "Fred," G. De Young, Alfred Burnett, Frank Campbell, Oliver B. Doud (2), Lew Hallett, William Woodruff, Harry Robinson, George Saunders, John J. Rung, Jim Hayes (2), O. Sackett, Albert Cassiday, C. W. Kidder, Gregory Family (2), Thalia (3), Geo. W. Gates, J. H. Anderson, Dick Hannan, Ned Straight (2), Walter Welch, John Davis, Edmund Coles (2), Mons. De Verdi, S. C. Campbell, A. H. Hindley, W. H. Briggs, Sydney Cook, Virginia Richmond, Charlotte M. Reed, Sallie London, Fannie Williams, Jennie Johnson, Oceana, Nelly Whitney, Mary Estelle, Susan Dennin, Webb Sisters, Carrie Gardner, Mary Gilpin,

John Naylor, C. Bernard, Ted O'Brien (2), John P. O. Mack, Frank Kent, J. M. Howitt, S. P. Stickney, W. M. Lannier, John Pendry, Doct. J. R. Jester, William Lake, F. B., Chas. Vivian, Harry Churchill, James Robinson 6c., Sol Smith Russell, Harry Holmes, James H. Sherwood, Mark Brooke, Joseph E. Jefferson, G. G. Grady, Sig. Eugene Martinez, C. B. Clark, John Armstrong, Frank Barry, Willie Henderson, Walter Straub, Harry Redmond, Philo Nathans, Wm. Armour, Gus Howard, H. W. Eagan, Frank Carleton, Burnell Runnells, R. E. Stanley, A. McCormick, Hank Mudge, James Crosher, C. W. Kidder 6c., Minnie Clark, Mrs. W. R. Hayden, 2, Mrs. E. Van Deren, Jennie Gourlay, Helen Western, Mad. Bridges (2), Jennie Robinson, Ida Neyland, Lizzie Gale, Mrs. W. P. Sheldon, Annie Yeamans, Jennie Doane,

Sam S. Hiatt, Lew Ballard, Sam Cole, Louis Gumpert, C. S. Fredericks, Warren Boardwell, Fred. Cooper, C. B. Stoddard, William Rolland, Tom Murray, W. W. Fowler, James C. Murry, W. C. Morgan, Charles Wheaton, Charles Pope, John Lawton, Gustave Bidaux, Frank Wilson, L. R. Beneux, George Vandenhoff, Walter Donaldson, Oscar Willis, Frank Converse, William Rouse, Harry Eades, John C. Smith, Moses Fiske (2), C. B. Reynolds, George Wallace, George W. De Haven, Johnny Williams, D. O. Hunter, Louis Montaldi, G. B. Griste, E. C. Buell, C. J. Fyffe, J. H. Clarke, David Hawley, Adah Richmond, Ella La Rue, Nelly Edwards, Helen Coleman, Mary Woodruff, Martha Wren, Anna Bryce (2), Joey Booth, Jennie Eagan, Annie Byron, Louise Sylvester, Louise Herbert, Ella Wesner.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Aug. 17, '68.

AS WE SAUNTER past the back doors of shut up theatres and minstrel halls, the cracking and clashing sounds of striking mechanics, the rumbling and tumbling noises, and "the clink of hammers closing rivets up," as one Wm. Shakespeare is reported to have said, "give dreadful note of preparation." As the season advances, everybody sees the necessity of hurrying matters, and "*eight hour* men" are of no account, for those who have been tried are credited with having *ate our* time (bad joke) without giving a *quantum suf.* in return, whatever that means. Everything is hurry and bustle as cool evenings begin to manifest themselves, and managers are counting up their profits without regard to expense or circumstances. Broadway is full of walking gents and juvenile ladies, not to mention the numerous leading ladies who use their artificial blandishments to entice a feller for a short walk on one of the friendly cross streets. Old men turn up in every quarter, and chambermaids may be seen emerging from their domicils in goodly numbers, looking neat but not gaudy, and smiling their sweetest on the sterner sex who pass them by with a roguish leer. The gay Camilles of the metropolis once more make the great thoroughfare look brilliant and lively by their showy harness and winning ways. Yes, they *have* winning ways, most truly, as many a too confiding man has found to his cost. We'll relate a sad and affecting incident which came under our observation a few short months ago:—

HOW SHE CAME.

She came with the breezes of early spring,
With the birds and buds and flowers,
With the sunshine of the glorious days,
And the sweet, refreshing showers;
She burst upon our ardent gaze
Like a vision of gorgeous splendor,
And she won our heart with her dreamy eyes—
Oh! we were so young and tender!

She came as the beautiful rainbow comes,
From Heaven's celestial portals,
As the nearest view of Paradise
That is ever accorded mortals;
Like a dream of wild and passionate bliss,
Only real, and a great deal sweeter,
She came like cash and all of these—
And she *left* with our gold repeater!

'Twas ever thus; even in the good old days of Adam and Eve, this sort of policy was *fruit*-ful of evil results. To this day it is a mooted point with some unim*peach*able people whether Adam or Eve was the most guilty in the *apple*-eating business, but for our part we can see no difference in the *pair*......Why should Lotta be a blacksmith? Because she knows how to make "The Fire Fly" and catch the sparks......"Our Jim," who can never see anything good in what we invent, says, the proper answer would be—"Because she has an *eye an' vil* (iron will) a ma (hammer) to *help her*, and plenty of friends to *blow* for her. It *isn't* bad for Jim, but the whole thing has a tendency to turn Wallack's Theatre into a *work* shop instead of a *spout* shop. However, we will let Jim have his own way in the matter, but we believe he is one of Lotta's blowers, in so far as he is always anxious to *puff* her up......Talking about Lotta's new *role*, the best people on *rolls* [illegible] that "bakers" are the best on *short* rolls, and ships and drummers on the *long* roll. ......The "light of other days has faded," says a fluent poet, and we have no desire to controvert this good and wise old axiom—if it is an axiom, and we think it isn't. Sermon on't:—When we reflect how brief the time that has elapsed since the days when we obtained our first induction into theatricals, we feel puzzled to account for the change that has taken place both in audiences and actors. The most salient fact is the absence of the truly critical element, which was so formidable even to performers of acknowledged merit in days not long gone by that few of them could endure the ordeal of the footlights without quailing. Audiences were once their own judges as to merit or demerit, and had sometimes an ugly way of tearing up benches and shying the fragments at artists who did not suit them, but now some scores of professional note takers save them the trouble of forming an opinion. Instead of a "pit" we prefer the select "parquet;" and actors now mingle with society and scorn to conduct themselves in a manner unbecoming their station. The old style of things went out with the melodrama. We have a vivid recollection of the days when "Daddy Rice" was the only delineator of negro character afloat. Upon his domain there were few indeed who dared to trench. The ravishing melodies of Bone Squash, James Crow, etc., still haunt our recollection Afterwards came Master Diamond, filling houses with the sable magic of his heels until the audience overflowed upon the stage, and a new feature in the shape of negro minstrelsy was introduced, which, with the addition of burlesque, has been popular ever since. The "responsible," who served for the prototype of the "hard-up" manager in the comedy of "Wild Oats," whose wardrobe was carried in his handkerchief, has given place to an imposing personage who drives his carriage and invests in seven-thirties, and even actors have their country seats and their brown-stone-fronts in town. What happy times were those when "nobody hadn't nothing," as Jim reminds us, and thousands who are greybeards now sought Charley Thorne's Olympic, where that person himself with his talented wife were the "stars," and such acting was seen as we now are but rarely treated to. That was before the era of Mitchell, and burlesques were unknown. Shade of Tom McCutcheon, the original Man About Town! will thy equal ever visit us again? There was the "Little Franklin" theatre, in Chatham square, where Bill Sefton enchanted the sailors with Long Tom Coffin and Black Eyed William; where Kirby used to howl, and John Sefton provoked the merriment of crowds by his irresistible performance of Jemmy Twitcher; where Bill Jones curdled the blood of the juveniles with his broad sword combats in the "Dumb Girl of Genoa," and William Rufus Blake won his early laurels. We can smell the peanuts and the odor of oranges yet, for everybody ate both by the bushel during the play. Then Tom Flynn, or somebody for him, erected the Chatham, where the "lay" was still good old ensanguined melodrama—Tom Flynn, whose genius for lying prompted a mischievous scene painter to travesty his lineaments as the statue of Truth—and where poor Finn, who was burned in the Lexington, was a favorite Paul Pry. It was there that "Nosey Phillips" essayed to eclipse the glories of Barnes, and, being elected acting manager, was hoisted on the cap of a new "dome" (where he had mounted to give instructions) by some offended carpenters, and left to dangle until they had eaten their dinner. On that same stage Deverna met his death, by falling from the prosenium box after a day at the races, and there J. M. Scott made his "last appearance on any stage." The passion of the age is now for spectacle and glitter, stunning effects, music and dancing, minstrelsy, or feats which imperil life and limb, although there is still a large and growing class which gives the preference to comedies and works of classic excellence. The old names have disappeared, the old pieces which used to delight are shelved, and a new race of performers, who are as numerous "as the leaves in yonder forest" have elevated the calling into a prosperous and reputable profession, perhaps. Yet we miss the olden times, the friends of our youth, and all that blood and thunder, and devastation which held the mirror up to nature when the stage was in its infancy. But enough of this—of the past

TELL US NO MORE.

Tell us no more of ancient stagy slaughter!
We would not hear those horrid tales again—
Where blood ran down the drama's boards like water,
And thousands died upon the battle plain;
Tell us no more of those old time invaders,
Of rapine, plunder, gaping supes, and gore;
Of reeling Injins, Macbeths, or Crusaders—
No more, we pray, tell of these no more!

Tell us no more those tales of blood and thunder!
We would not listen to such things at all;
For, though one hears them with a sense of wonder,
The very clouds seem hung with funeral pall;
No more, no more, those ghastly tales that sicken,
We close the musty tome without regret!
But rather tell us how the Jersey Chicken
Cooked the mutton of the Fourth Ward Pet!

......Coming out of the Olympic the other evening after an affecting interview with "Humpty Dumpty," at the portal of the dramatic temple we encountered a person of German proclivities, who accosted us in the pathetic language of a long lost friend, and the following dialogue between us was the result:—

Reformed German.—Be gates!
Invaluable Clipper.—Guess not.
R. G.—I fite mit Seegel—I see you dere, vos it?
I. C.—May be we met at Coburn and McCoole's fight.
R. G.—Nine—I fite mit Seegel all dose times—swi hoonter battles mit Shinral Seegel I fite mit him—und der battle of dot Copurn und McCole I never 'ses mit him. You vos dere, and fite mit Seegel. You don't forgot, didn't it?
I. C.—You are mistaken, Mister Man, we never met and never fought with Seegel.
R. G.—Your brudder keeps von grocer shop, don't it? Met-be *he* fites mit Seegel, vos it?
I. C.—You are mistaken again, good friend, we have no brother in the grocer shop.
R. G.—You vos not trink no peer now, is't?

And the mistaken German, failing to convince us that we had fought "mit Seegel," or had a brother in the grocer shop, left us in German disgust, and drank his beer alone......Our fashionable places of Sabbath worship are brushing up for the coming campaign, and the season promises to open brilliantly in September, by which time the gay and fashionable world will have settled down once more. On Sunday last, a fresh and inexperienced preacher—who some time ago received a "call" from New York—had the temerity, good, easy soul, to open in advance of the regular time, but he calculated "without his host," and therefore made a fizzle of it, there being but ten persons in attendance. Just to think of it—only a decade out of a flock of a thousand! What a sad decadence of religious sentiment!......Talking about ministers, a few nights ago an unfeeling rogue stole into a minister's residence, and feeling his way to the private sanctum of the man of peace, gobbled up one of his sermons, taking it for a roll of 5-20's, but lost in the act a pair of pearl sleeve buttons How the parson must have laughed in his sleeve upon discovering how much he had gained by the exchange!........But enough of this; our prompter—and worthy Tyler, as the unstriking Masons would say—prompts us to bring this budget to a close, for, says he:—"We've got more of *your* stuff now than we can crowd in, and it's getting late, too." So, in obedience to the promptings of our err-atic friend, we will bring our summary to a summary close, by winding up with a poem on

THE PROMPTER.

We hear the prompter's whistle
Through all the side slips ringing,
And soon, we know, the call-boy
For us will be outsinging;
The greenroom's full of actors,
Their limbs rich stuffs adorning,
And soon the bell will tinkle
Its latest notes of warning.
O, the prompter,
The brisk, impatient prompter—
It's hard indeed,
The stage should need
Such adjunct as a prompter!

Should it, perchance, fall out that we
A second sleep should venture,
It's ten to one but we should fall
Beneath the prompter's censure;
And if we're not rehearsal at
At half past ten or so, sir,
Down comes a fine, for it won't do
To keep the stage, you know, sir.
O, the prompter, &c.

The manager may have his ways,
'Twas he who first enroll'd us;
The prompter our real tyrant is,
Who frets and fumes and scolds us.
If we object, a dozen parts
A week he makes us master,
And, if a lady, for some mi-
Nor part he's sure to cast her.
O, the prompter, &c.

We can't get off a line but that
We hear his voice repeat it,
And if there's e'er a song about,
His hand's alert to beat it.
He makes us rush through flaps and traps,
And stuns us with his shouting,
And makes us to red fire die,
While his music stops our spouting.
O, the prompter, &c.

We dare to say a time will come,
And soon may kind fate bring it,
When we no more shall prompted be,
Nor yet obliged to "wing" it;
When no more for "apologies"
To go on he'll beseech us,
And we may lie in bed once where
His horrid voice can't reach us.
O, the prompter, &c.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY is to play an important part in our amusements during the approaching season if we may be permitted to judge from the signs of the times. Our friends of the sable hue are no longer to be immured in narrow, contracted little cubby holes, as in the olden days, but will henceforth strut their merry hours upon a roomy stage, with all the appointments necessary to give due effect to a first-class performance. Bryants' Minstrels, the only troupe at present performing in this city, are occupying their new quarters in new Tammany, on Fourteenth street. Their hall might properly be called a theatre, for it is far handsomer than many theatres outside of New York, and equal to some even in this city. It will make a very comfortable place for its patrons during the coming fall and winter, and we may, in the evenings soon to come, see and enjoy the company of hundreds of the social throng that used to assemble night after night at 472 Broadway, when Dan, and the lamented Jerry, and Neil were in their element, and giving their friends such a minstrel entertainment as had, probably, never been enjoyed in this city before. We spent an evening with Bryants' Minstrels during the past week, and came away the better for our visit. Dan Bryant and Unsworth, who occupy the ends, are apparently working nicely together, and each gained a fair share of the applause. In their special acts they were also liberally applauded. The first part of Unsworth's stump speech is about as laughable as anything of the kind we ever listened to; the latter portion, however, is less amusing, and we should advise James to omit that part, or make it conform to the earlier portion. If Eugene's burlesque operetta of "True-Bad-Doer" is an evidence of what the Bryants are to give us the coming season, we may look for some unusually attractive entertainments. The Tower scene in the burlesque is really pretty, while the "Miserere," solo and chorus, was listened to with the deepest attention, and a repetition demanded, such was the pleasure it afforded the audience, and the applause bestowed upon it at the close. Eugene's make up and vocalization merit our commendation; in this particular line of business we have never yet seen or heard his equal on the minstrel boards, clever as many others are in this department of the Ethiopian stage. A little more care in the instrumentation, and continued practice in the chorus, will add to the interest of these operatic sketches. As it is, "True-Bad-Doer," for the initial of a series of these productions, is quite a success. Dan Bryant is a capital burlesque actor, but for parts requiring good singing, such as Manrico, the tenor of the troupe should be cast. A few years ago, when Hooley's Minstrels occupied Stuyvesant Hall, in Broadway, for a short season, they introduced a few burlesque operas, and the tenor parts were always taken by Mr. Reeves, better known now as Mr. Castle, of the Richings Opera Troupe. In a few weeks the San Francisco and Kelly & Leon's troupes will be in operation again, when "the trouble commences" in earnest, and each troupe must stand or fall, according to its merits. Each band, Bryant's, the Friscos, and Kelly & Leon's, embraces some first class talent, and we may, therefore, naturally look for some improved minstrel entertainments, which are now-a-days attended by fashionable as well as respectable audiences.

TOSTEE, of "Grand Duchess" and "Tosteefication" notoriety—who has been on a visit to Europe—returned to this city on the 11th inst. We saw a good deal of this actress last season, but whether we are to see her again in this city, very soon, is a question we are unable to answer at present. "They say" that *she* is to travel, and the *other* remain, and Irma is "the other."

OUR THEATRES are not doing much as yet. Like the season among our fashionable churches, it is rather early for large attendances. Lotta has greatly improved business at Wallack's, the audiences being pretty large during her first week. If all who were present paid their way then there's money in it: if, on the other hand, other paper than greenbacks is used, it follows, as Captain Cuttle might say, that the per centage will be less. Lotta is now one of the most popular stars in the country, and she is the managers' profit..... Niblo's, which still flies the name of Wm. Wheatley as manager, but who, in fact, is of no more controlling account there than a row of pins, is doing "Barbe Bleu." When the [illegible] to bolster up the French element at the expense of native talent, said the houses were "crowded." Now, they say the houses are "improving," the "attendance being very good." We should say that this style of improvement cannot be very encouraging......The attendance at the Broadway is very light, and that at the New York not much better......The venerable "Humpty Dumpty," which has been running ever since last season at the Olympic, is doing fairly. At the *matinee* on the 15th, there was a very good audience present. In fact, the old piece at this house draws far better than new plays at some of the other theatres......Benefits are in order at the Old Bowery. These important events in an actor's life are generally reserved for a dull portion of the season. The opening of Tony Pastor's place in the Bowery has drawn away a number of the former patrons of the Old Bowery......The Theatre Comique, which re-opens this evening, offers a very enticing bill, and a generous welcome will be accorded the favorites attached to this establishment.

"FIRE FLY" is the title of a new five act drama, written by Edmund Falconer expressly for Lotta, and produced by her for the first time on the 10th inst., when she opened a brief engagement at Wallack's Theatre. As this drama will be produced by Lotta throughout all her engagements this fall, we will give a resume of the plot. The first act opens on the Mole or Landing place of Algiers. We are first introduced to Harold Cecil (afterwards Louis Victor) and Rake, his servant, who have fled from England in consequence of Harold being suspected of having committed a forgery, of which his brother Berkley Cecil is guilty. A railroad accident having occurred, they are believed to have been killed. Harold and Rake enlist in a French regiment, the former under the name of Louis Victor, and Berkley becomes possessed of Harold's title and fortune. By his good conduct he is promoted to a corporal. A lapse of two years is supposed to occur between the first and second acts. Fire Fly is a vivandiere, who has been brought up in the regiment and is allowed to do and say just what she pleases. She jumps upon tables, slaps every one in the face who dares to attempt to kiss her, dances a wild harem scarem dance in act second, talks common sense with the soldiers, advises them how to act, and knows more than all the regiments put together. She unceremoniously enters the camp of the Princess, tells her she hates her, talks to her in round terms, and threatens to shoot her; saves the French flag during a battle through her bravery, keeping at bay several stalwart soldiers; receives the cross of honor from the Emperor, and demands and receives from the Marshal the pardon of Harold, who has been condemned to be shot for striking a superior officer; rushes into Louis Victor's arms at the moment the shots have been fired, receives the bullets in her own breast and dies, thus saving the life of Louis Victor. This is the sum and substance of the whole play, although it is natural to suppose there are other characters in it, but they amount to nothing, no one except Victor having any acting to do. There are seventeen scenes and Lotta is in sixteen of them, not being off the stage three minutes at a time in any act. The piece was very well placed upon the stage. The Cafe of the Chasseurs, in act first, is a spirited scene. The barrack room in act second, the Ruined Mosque in the Desert, and the exterior and interior of the Princess' Marque, were cleverly done. The battle, which finishes the third act, was one of the most successfully arranged affairs of the kind we have seen on any stage. The only part in the piece except Lotta's worth noticing was that of Louis Victor, by Charles Fisher. Clever as this gentleman is in almost everything he undertakes, he failed to give a correct or pleasant rendition of this character. The part is suited to a juvenile actor, and in the hands of Mr. Fisher it lacked force and that finish which a younger actor could have infused into it. At times he was very stilted and seemed to act as if he did not like the part at all. What very little the Duke of Lyonnaire (Mr. Ringgold), Ben Arslan (George Holland), Rake (E. Lamb), and Shadrick (T. McWade), had to do was done in a clever manner. The last named made a most favorable impression in one little scene as a Jew. Theo. Hamilton made his first appearance at this theatre as Col. Chateauroy, but failed to please by his cast-iron style of acting. Miss LeClaire Phillips made her first appearance as the Princess and was favorably received. This lady has been off the boards for a number of years and this was her first appearance in some time. She is a pleasing actress, and possesses many qualities that ought to make her a favorite Lotta was of course in her element, having plenty to do, skipping on and off the stage every few minutes, and was the life of the piece. She did not dance a jig or clog dance, or play the banjo; but instead performed a solo on the snare drum, and a song and dance with one of the soldiers in act second. The scene between the brothers in act four is ridiculous and should be omitted. It caused roars of laughter the first night. The *denouement* also wants changing, for it by no means leaves a pleasant recollection. In fact the whole piece wants a complete rejuvenation before it can be made a good acting drama. Many of the scenes should be shortened. The second act in particular needs compression. Three acts are the most into which this piece should be allowed to extend. There is not material in it for a drama such as its author has proposed. The reception of the piece at its first performance was favorable in the main. Since its first production it has been very much shortened, to its notable advantage. We still recommend much further excision. Lotta had been confined to her bed several days previous to the first performance, and, much against the wishes of her doctor, appeared on the 10th. Although very weak, she got through with her part satisfactorily. The house was crowded and business was excellent throughout the week. At the close of the performance some person attempted to serve a paper on Lotta, just as she was entering her carriage, and some person was knocked down on the instant. Theodore Moss was served with an injunction from the Superior Court restraining him from paying over any moneys to Lotta. On the 11th four deputy sheriffs attended the back door of the theatre, and when Lotta alighted from her carriage she was served with a paper from the same court, suing her for $32,000. Said papers were issued at the instance of her father, John Crabtree

"THE BARBER BROWN" is the title of a new and original spectacular burlesque written expressly for the San Francisco Minstrels, and which will be produced on the opening of the season, Aug. 31st. We have had a peep at the scenery, and pronounce it the handsomest yet seen in a minstrel hall in this country. Marston, of "Black Crook" notoriety, painted it. The principal colors are yellow and gold, which have been blended together very artistically and with great effect. The box scene is a magnificent affair. The burlesque is said to teem with new and original jokes, and from the manner in which it will be placed upon the stage it should have quite a run.

"THE BLUE BARBER," the latest burlesque of Mr. Leon, written expressly for the opening of the Kelly and Leon season, is in active rehearsal, and will be produced on the 24th inst., with new and magnificent costumes and scenery. Mr. Kelly will play Blue Barber; Leon, Boulotta, and Wm. H. Brockway, Prince Sapphire. This hall, which is fast approaching completion, will be one of the handsomest and most comfortably arranged of any in this country. A great feature in the burlesque will be the chorus, consisting of a number of soprano male voices from the leading church choirs in the city.

BEN DE BAR left for St. Louis, Mo., on the 13th inst.

B. A. BAKER, stage manager of the Worrell Sisters' Theatre, was married on the 12th inst. to Martha A. La Forge.

HARRY AND JENNIE CLIFFORD have been engaged at the Old Bowery Theatre for next season, for first low comedy and chambermaids.

MLLE. TOSTEE returned to this city from Europe on the 11th inst. She goes out as the star attraction of Bateman's traveling Opera Bouffe Troupe.

FOUR LONDON STARS are announced, in our advertising columns, as about to glitter in the New York amusement firmament, viz., Mrs. R. A. Brennan, Madame Stuttaford, and Messrs. R. A. Brennan and James Taylor. For what their specialties are, read the card above alluded to.

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS, English tragedienne, and grand-daughter of the late Mrs. Siddons, arrived in this city from Europe on the 12th inst.

JOHN BOGAN, teacher of the banjo and jig dancing, receives pupils at his establishment at No. 315 Bowery, N. Y. See advertisement.

LAFAYETTE W. SEAVEY & Co., scenic artists, are doing a prosperous business, we learn, at their establishment at 226 Sixth street, N. Y.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE opens the regular season this evening under the stage management of W. H. Lingard, the London comic, who is also the leading attraction. Among the company are Alice Dunning, Lizzie Wilmore, Lucy Egerton, Florence Wells, Prof. Hilton, Joseph Emmett, the Dutch comedian, Edward R. Ward and E. B. Holmes. The style of entertainment offered will be entirely different from that heretofore witnessed in this city. No Ethiopian business will be given and very little, if any, *ballet*. Whether this style of entertainment will attract or not remains to be seen.

MESSRS. WETMORE & Co. are now managing the dramatic agency at No. 17 West Houston street, this city, and are meeting with a fair share of patronage, we understand. By reference to their advertisements in another column it will be seen that they are prepared to furnish talent with engagements and managers with talent.

CHARLES GAYLER is dramatising his novel of "Out in the Streets."

MARY PROVOST sailed for Liverpool, Eng., on the 15th inst.

CHIARINI'S CIRCUS, at present performing in San Francisco, Cal., is expected to arrive in this city on or about Sept. 20th, and it is proposed to give a series of equestrian, gymnastic and acrobatic performances here under canvas. For a complete list of the attractions in this concern consult an advertisement in our theatrical columns.

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE will shortly open with a spectacular and *ballet* attraction.

JAMES HERNE sailed for California on the 15th inst.

"JONATHAN WILD, OR JACK SHEPHARD IN IRELAND," is the title of a new drama, by John Poole, to be produced at Tony Pastor's Opera House this evening. Johnny Thompson continues in his budget of Ethiopianisms and Alice Somers grows in favor nightly with her clog dancing.

LOWELL AND SIMMONDS, the dramatic agents, are in want of a number of living curiosities.

THE COMING fall and winter season will be the last of the Wallackian management in this city, as Mr. Wallack's present lease of Gibson's building on Broadway and Thirteenth street, expires in the spring, and Mr. Lester Wallack intends going to Europe and settle down. That Mr. Wallack will not be lessee next season of the house at present bearing his name is a settled fact, as several parties have made application for the lease, among whom are Theo. Moss, the present treasurer for Mr. Wallack, Barney Williams and ex-manager William Stuart; the latter gentleman not finding the publishing of his theatre programme as paying an institution as he imagined. We are informed upon good authority that the lease has been refused to Mr. Moss, but that Mr. Stuart has secured it, who may possibly sub-lease it to Barney Williams, who is still anxious for managerial honors, as he finds the "Broadway" of so little importance that he wishes to ride farther up Broadway.

MESSRS. THOMPSON AND RIGGS, who have established themselves in the Bowery in the dramatic agency business, are in want of talent for various places of amusement in the country. For particulars see their advertisements in another column.

JOSEY BOOTH wishes an engagement in one of the city theatres for juveniles and *soubrettes*, and so advertises in another column.

MAC EVOY'S NEW HIBERNICON is to open in this city shortly.

ANNIE C. STEWART is the name of a young lady who, having already received some instruction on the stage, is desirous of finding some one who can further advance her knowledge of the sock and buskin. See her card elsewhere.

Dramatic.

AT MONTREAL Buckland's company re-opened at the Theatre Royal, after their Quebec tour, on the 3d, with "Macbeth." The piece, says a correspondent, "was got up at short notice, badly appointed, weakly cast, and intended to be the failure it was. Vandenhoff's Macbeth was strongly criticised. Harry Langdon played Macduff successfully. On the 6th Mr. C. H. Vandenhoff took a benefit and the house was crowded. The play selected was 'Hamlet.' Mr. Vandenhoff did well for a first appearance, his reading of the character presenting many new points. Griffith as Polonius, and Harry Langdon as the ghost did well. After the play the *beneficiaire* was called out and made a brief speech, attacking the management for breach of faith. They had promised that Miss Ranoe should play Ophelia, but refused to allow her to do so after her name was on the bills, substituting Miss Jennie Gourlay. On the 8th Kate Ranoe finished her eight weeks' engagement with a farewell benefit. 'Meg's Diversions,' 'The Bonnie Fish Wife' and 'Black Eyed Susan' were played. The house was the best of the season. On the 10th Vining Bowers opened a six nights' engagement."

POST AND HARTEL'S DRAMATIC COMPANY, from Pittsburgh, Pa., were at Bellefonte last week.

ANNIE SEFTON'S COMBINATION are in Sharon, Pa., this week, and commence in Greenville, Pa., on the 21st inst. for three nights, and open in Pleasantville on Sept. 1st.

THE FOLLOWING is a complete list of the company engaged at the Galveston (Texas) Theatre for the fall season:—Nellie Johnson, leading; Maude St. Leon, juveniles; Maggie Desmond, *soubrette;* Ella Wesner, second chambermaid; Mrs. E. Eberle, first old woman; R. W. Young, second old woman; Mrs. Sam E. Ryan, Mrs. Thompson, R. D. Ogden, leading; J. G. Beckett, juveniles; Sam E. Ryan, low comedian; E. A. Eberle, first old man; Geo. Morton, A. M. Valier, C. H. Thompson, Frank Knight, George Murray, P. V. Bower, scenic artist; H. W. Barbour, machinist; P. Yonkers, leader orchestra; R. W. Young, stage manager; with a full *corps de ballet*.

WILLARD'S THEATRE, Boston, Mass., will be opened for the commencement of the season of 1868-9 [illegible] the ladies and gentlemen engaged are called upon to hold a convention on the stage on the 26th, as will be seen by order of Manager Willard, in another column.

BUCHANAN'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is notified to assemble at Gloucester, Mass., on or before the 29th inst., in a card published in our advertising columns.

MLLE. THERESE, *premier danseuse*, advertises for an engagement in another column.

AT QUEBEC, the Pantomime Troupe from the Theatre Comique, Boston, have played a six nights' season to crowded houses. Maffitt took a ben. and a lot of specie on Saturday night, Aug. 8th.

MISS KATE RANOE is rusticating in Quebec for a couple of weeks.

THE O'NEILL SISTERS, Katie and Hattie, who have been playing at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, all summer, left for New York and Pittsburg last week.

SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE TRAVELING TROUPE is to start on its fourth annual tour on the 7th of next month, commencing at Lancaster, Pa. As will be seen by advertisement in another column, a leader of orchestra and other musicians are wanted, and therein is also given a list of the ladies and gentlemen engaged.

A PERFORMANCE was given in Washington, D. C., on the 11th inst., for the benefit of the flood sufferers of Ellicott city, Md., by a dramatic company from Baltimore. The pieces were "The Advocate of the Poor," the Trial scene from the 'Merchant of Venice" and the farce of "An Unwarrantable Intrusion." Mr. Walter E. McCann, as Ellsley, Shylock and the Intruder, is said to have been excellent. The house was full; the applause liberal. Messrs. Wall and Berry gave the Opera House free, and all the attaches volunteered.

G. V. RYDER advertises for an engagement as first old man in another column.

THE APPROACHING SEASON IN BOSTON.—Competition will be pretty lively this season among the theatrical managers of the "Hub." There will be seven regular places of amusement open. The Museum was to open for the twenty-sixth season on the 17th inst., under the management of R. M. Field, with the following stock company:—L. R. Shewell, W. Warren, F. Hardenberg, R. F. McClannin, W. H. Smith, H. S. Murdoch, J. A. Smith, J. H. Ring, F. Williams, C. L. Farwell, J. W. Norris, J. Burrows, A. DeWarne, Walter Kelly, J. R. Pitman, C. H. Wood, Annie Clarke, Mrs. Farren, Louisa Meyers, Mrs. J. R. Vincent, Mary Sherlock, Fannie Skerritt, Miss M. Parker, Mrs. McClannin, Carrie Durrell, Dora Becker, Miss Wright and Miss Winslow. The changes in the company for the coming season are few. Mr. Warren, Mr. Shewell, Miss Clark, Mr. McClannin, Mr Hardenberg, Mrs. Vincent, Miss Meyers, Mr. Smith, Mr. Ring and the other established favorites remain. H. S. Murdoch takes Harry Hudson's position, and Mrs. M. A. Farren is to fill the place made vacant by the withdrawal of Mrs. E. L. Davenport......A short summer season, under the direction of Mr. Augustin Daly, for the presentation of his sensational play of "A Flash of Lightning," precedes the regular season at the Boston Theatre, opening on the 17th inst. The regular season opens Sept. 7. The company will be mainly the same as last year, Mrs. Booth remaining as leading woman and C. R. Thorne, Jr., as leading man. Miss Susie Cluer, H. L. Bascom and W. F. Burroughs, however, withdraw. Miss Cluer has joined the company at Wood's Museum, Chicago. Lotta is to be the first star and Mr. Edwin Booth is to play an engagement in October. Among the other stars said to be engaged are Edwin Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, Leotard, the French gymnast, and, in the way of music, the Richings English Opera Troupe, the Opera Bouffe and Mapleson's and Strakosch's Italian Troupes......Selwyn's Theatre will be opened for the regular campaign on September 7th. Messrs. Robinson, Robson, Griffiths, Josephs and Pearson, Miss Blanchard, Miss Harris, Miss Anderson and Miss Cary remain, and among the new comers will be Mrs. Thomas Barry, Mr. Vandenhoff, W. J. Lemoyne and H. L. Bascom......Mr Henry Willard is making extensive alterations in the theatre that is to bear his name. It is to open Aug. 31st with Robert Jones' version of "Foul Play." Great improvements have been made in the entrances and exits of the house. In place of a single door in the centre, there are now two doors with a ticket office in the centre. By opening the two doors, and the two side passage-ways in addition, the lower part of the house can be emptied in a short time, and the two stairways will serve as readily for the next tier. A separate stairway has been constructed to the gallery, leading from the north vestibule, where there is also a ticket window for the accommodation of the visitors to that part of the house. Within the theatre numerous changes have been made or are in progress, and when they are completed, Willard's Theatre will look very unlike the old Continental. The whole has been repainted in beautiful colors, and the private boxes have been so decorated and improved as to present a more finished appearance than before. Mr. Robert Jones is engaged by Mr. Willard as stage manager. A complete list of the company was published in last week's CLIPPER.... The Theatre Comique will reopen September 7th, and among the early attractions will be De Pol's new Ballet Troupe.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY" was announced to inaugurate the dramatic season at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on the 17th inst. Manager, Jno. T. Ford; stage manager, Thos. Hall; and Mr. Getz, the scenic artist, have, it is said, with their *corps* of assistants, been untiring in their efforts for weeks past to produce "Humpty Dumpty" in matchless splendor. Pepita, Baritte and Zanfretti are the principal *danseuses*, assisted by a carefully selected band of *coryphees* and supernumeraries, under the direction of Hernandez Foster. Jos. Parker, Messrs. Bishop, Kennedy and Miss Stanley are among those who will appear in the pantomime.

A YOUNG MAN advertises in another column for an opportunity to learn the dramatic art.

JAMES HOLLOWAY, an English tragedian, who, it is stated, has shone as a star in the character of Richard the Third, advertises for engagements in this week's CLIPPER.

MANAGERS' attention is hereby called to J. C. Foster's card in our advertising columns, in which he offers first class novelties in plays, comedies, spectacles, &c.

OF BUFFALO, N. Y, theatricals, our correspondent, "Theo," under date of August 15th, says:—"The stock company have been the attraction at the Academy of Music since the opening, and have played to fair houses. The company is better than any we have seen at this theatre for some time past, and the management promise a succession of first class stars. Miss Jean Hosmer commences on the 17th inst. in a few of her best characters."

JULIA FITZPATRICK, serio-comic actress from London, Eng., is engaged to make her first appearance at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., on the 24th inst. See advertisement.

THE PAREPA ROSA OPERA SEASON was to commence in San Francisco, Cal., on Aug. 3d, at the Metropolitan Theatre.

EMELIE MELVILLE had been secured to support Mrs. D. P. Bowers at the Opera House, San Francisco, Cal., commencing on Aug. 3d, in "Antony and Cleopatra," for a three weeks' engagement.

ANDREW TORNING has opened a theatrical agency in Sydney, Australia.

M. V. LEFFINGWELL, one of the best burlesque actors on the American stage, has been secured by T. B. McDonough for the fall season, for the purpose of starring him through the country. In his *repertoire* will be found "Cinderella," "Fra Diavolo," "Le Grand Queen Bess" and a host of others, besides the farce of "Too Much for Good Nature," in which he is inimitable. Managers wishing to secure him will address his agents, Lowell and Simmonds.

BELVIL RYAN advertises for talent, calcium light apparatus, etc., in another column, preparatory to opening the Paterson, N. J., Opera House on the 22d inst.

"THE WHITE FAWN," with Miss Josie Orton, Lillie Eldridge, Fanny Stockton, Mrs. Geo. Boniface, Mr. A. H. Davenport, etc., in the cast, was to have inaugurated a season at the Chestnut, Philadelphia, on the 17th inst.

"BIANCHI," a pantomime and *ballet*, was produced at the Alhambra, San Francisco, Cal., on July 29th. Sallie Hinckley also appeared in the "Angel of Midnight."

FLORENCE TEMPLE, a lady who is envious of Mazeppa fame, can be engaged by managers of first class theatres for the production of equestrian dramas. She has a well trained horse called "Fire Fly;" also a handsome wardrobe. Her address will be found elsewhere.

OF SHOW NEWS IN CHICAGO, ILL., we are advised by our correspondent "Loiterer," who, under date of August 12th, says:—"Manager Aiken re-opened the Museum on Aug. 10th with the comedy of 'Bold Stroke for a Husband' and the farce of 'Betty Martin.' The house was crowded, affording a gratifying proof to Mr. Aiken of the popularity of his cosy theatre. Nearly every member of the company appeared in the comedy, Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Clues making a favorable impression. Mr. Keller was unsatisfactory as the old man. Mr. Otis, as the foppish Don Vincentio, was good, and Vernon did much better than I expected to see him. Padgett had no show whatever, but is known here as a clever actor. The comedy and farce still hold the boards. The company will no doubt do better after becoming acquainted......Mark Smith continues to delight large audiences at McVicker's with his really fine impersonations in old English comedy. He is receiving excellent support at the hands of the company. Mrs. Cowell and Sam Myers, as Lady Gay and Dazzle in 'London Assurance,' have added new laurels to their names here in Chicago. C. W. Couldock commences at this house on the 17th inst......'Undine' went out in a blaze of glory, a furious round of *encores* and amid the tossing of a hundred bouquets, on the 8th inst. M'lle Venturoli, beside receiving two *encores*, was made the recipient of a handsome gold watch and chain. The entire troupe left for Philadelphia on the 9th......The benefit of Manager Hess does not take place until the 13th, and from the appearance of the post sheet the attendance will be large. The bill consists of the comedy of 'Caste,' cast as follows:—Polly Eccles, May Howard; Esther Eccles, Blanche De Bar; Marchioness, Miss Mary McWilliams; Geo. De Alroy, C. A. McManus; Capt. Hawtree, Geo. W. Garrison; Old Eccles, J. W. Thorpe, and Sam Gerridge, J. B. Everham. A musical interlude, by Senorita Josefina Filomeno, Mrs. Oates and Hernandez followed, and this was succeeded by the comedietta of 'Two Can Play at that Game,' with Aiken, McManus and Mrs. Barry in the cast......Maguire's Japs open at this house on the 17th, followed by 'Humpty Dumpty,' September 1st."

HELEN WESTERN visited Taunton, Mass., on the 12th and 13th inst., with a dramatic company, and performed "Flowers of the Forest" and "Barney the Baron" to a good house on the 12th. In the company are J. R. Healey, J. C. Percy, Harry B. Hudson, George C. Davenport, T. Howe, J. Wilson, Effie Ormond, Cora Foster, May Estelle, G. H. Tyler, A. Leonard, N. Salsbury, T. Forbes, N. Wilde, T. Foster, W. H. Chester, Miss S. Warner, Dora Becker and Miss Selena.

N. H. HOLT AND WIFE are taking a brief rest in Taunton, Mass.

EDMOND S. CONNER goes out starring this fall.

HARRY KEMP advertises for an engagement in another column.

NOW IS THE TIME for managers to go to Ottawa, in the New Dominion, we should think, as they have had no entertainments there of any kind for six weeks, and "Her Majesty's Theatre," of which E. Miles is lessee, is standing ready for occupation.

VINING BOWERS opened a brief engagement in Montreal at the Theatre Royal, on the 10th inst., as Major De Boots in "Everybody's Friend," and Jem Bags in the "Wandering Minstrel."

MADAME SCHELLER was the recipient of a complimentary benefit on July 30th at the Salt Lake Theatre, when she appeared as Josephine in "The Child of the Regiment." The house was crowded. The same play was repeated on the 1st of August, the last night of Madame's engagement, and to rather a crowded house. On the 8th of August she starts for Montana to play there during the months of August and September, returning again to Salt Lake in October.

MISS ANNETTE INCE commenced an engagement at the Salt Lake Theatre on August 4th as Julia in "The Hunchback" and was well received. A correspondent says:—"She is a very fine actress, and if her appearance were not a little against her, would be an attractive star. Her elocution is admirable and her acting graceful and natural. To-morrow (August 6th) she appears as Evadne......E. L. Davenport is in negotiation with the management of the Salt Lake Theatre; also Lawrence Barrett and party......The theatre is now being repaired and put in good condition. Great preparations are made for the production of the 'Naiad Queen.'"

MISS LULU advertises in another column for an engagement in general utility business.

MRS. NELSON KNEASS' series of light dramatic and musical entertainments in Cincinnati were continued through last week. A very good vaudeville programme was given each evening. The concluding performance was to have been given last Friday, 14th, and we learn that the troupe would then start on a tour along the Ohio river. This has been the only theatre open in the Queen City for some weeks.

THE LOUISVILLE (KY.) THEATRE will open on August 31st with a new spectacular piece written by Mr. Geo. F. Fuller, the manager of the theatre, entitled "Nymphs of the Sea," and it is said that it will be the finest thing produced in the west. It has been eight weeks in preparation and by the 31st everything will be in readiness. The interior of the theatre has been undergoing a thorough renovation, painting and repairing, and the auditorium will present a new appearance this winter. The following is part of the company engaged for the fall and winter season. Some of the people will not appear until the regular season commences, which will be as soon as the "Nymphs of the Sea" is shelved:—T. L. Connor, leading man, late of Ben De Bar's; Chas. Crone, heavies, also from Ben De Bar's; W. T. Melville, comedian; Messrs. Pike, W. M. Holland, F. W. Clapp, Luke, Evans, Butler, Quilligan; James Burns, prompter; Isadore Cameron, leading lady; Victoria Cameron, walking lady; Effie Johns, Mrs. [illegible] and Bousted, general business; Mlles. Albertina, Claro and Bettie are the *premiere danseuses*, with a *corps de ballet* for the show piece.

J. F. SHERRY has organized his traveling company for the fall and winter season, and will open in Lancaster, Pa., on Sept. 7th, for a brief stay. Among his company will be found Dollie Pike, who for three seasons has traveled with him. Jennie and J. W. Carroll are also in the party, as well as George Charles, Irish comedian.

BROOKES AND FYFFE are at present organizing their dramatic company for South America, and advertise in this issue of the CLIPPER for a number of performers.

STUART ROBSON, supported by a company composed of performers from various theatres, commenced a short season of burlesque at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on the 10th inst. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"The Robson specialty of 'Camille; or, the Cracked Heart,' and the nautical burlesque of 'Black-eyed S-e-u-san; or, the Little Bill that Was Taken Up,' constituted the opening bill. Mr. Harry Josephs was announced to appear between the burlesques in his budget of comicalities, but, as his budget seemed to amount to one song, the 'School of Jolly Dogs,' there was not much applause manifested. Mr. Robson's personation of Camille was greatly relished, and songs of 'Happy Moments,' 'Walking down Broadway' and 'Armand, Dear,' provoked much amusement. Mr. G. K. Fortescue, Ella Chapman, G. A. Parkhurst and Chas. A. Stedman gave effective support. Mr. Robson's Captain Crosstree was delightfully droll, and his make-up capitally arranged. He sang Lingard's song of 'Captain Jinks,' and was *encored*. Blanche Chapman deserves prominent mention. She rehearsed the part for the first time an hour before the performance, and acquitted herself admirably. Mr. G A. Parkhurst, a member of last season's stock, Miss Amelia Harris (whom New Yorkers know thoroughly) and Mr. W. H. Wallis, were invaluable. The bill was repeated on the following evening. On the 12th and 13th the burlesque on 'Black-eyed Susan' and the farce of 'Jones's Baby' formed the bill. This evening (14th) Mr. Robson takes a benefit, the burlesque of 'Mazeppa' being the attraction. Mr. John T. Donnelly is the manager in this undertaking."

THE "WHITE FAWN" is to be produced at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on the 31st inst.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON, manager of the Memphis (Tenn.) Theatre, died in that city on the 10th inst. He had made preparations on August 1st to leave for New York on the 3d, to complete his arrangements for the fall season. On the 2d he was taken with the flux, and died as stated above. He had been manager of the Memphis Theatre for over six years.

WALKER AND HEATON'S DRAMATIC TROUPE opened in Cold Spring, N. Y., on the 10th with "The Ticket of Leave Man" and "Limerick Boy." On the 11th "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" was given; Mr. Collins played Joe Morgan; Mr. Edwards, Simon Slade; and Mr. Shannon, Mr. Rencelaw. On the 12th "East Lynne" and "Rough Diamond" were presented. On the 13th the company opened in Matteawan. "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" and "Rough Diamond" were advertised, but the bill had to be changed in consequence of the illness of Mr. Lindley. "East Lynne" and "The Youth who never saw a Woman" were substituted. On the 14th "The Honeymoon" was produced; O. B. Collins played the Duke; J. P. Edwards, Rolando; Chas. H. Matthews, Count Montalban; Mr. Shannon, Balthazar; Florence Webster, Juliana; Kate Raymond, Volante; and Annie Byron, Tamora.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Cincinnati, under the management of Messrs. Miles, Bates & Zebold, will re-open for the fall and winter season on Monday next, August 24th, in Augustin Daly's last sensation, "A Flash of Lightning."

LANERGAN'S DRAMATIC SEASON closed Aug. 8th, in St. John. Mr. Mayo was the closing star.

WILSON AND CLARKE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY continue the third week at Calais, Me.

TWO STATUETTES of Edwin Booth have been finished; one as Iago the other as Othello.

MESSRS. DAVIS & Co., the well known dramatic agents of the west, publish in the CLIPPER'S advertising columns a number of notices to managers and performers, both in the dramatic and minstrel world, which the parties interested should make a note of.

MISS FANNIE PIERSON, singing *soubrette*, burlesque actress, etc., will form one of the company at De Barr's Opera House, St. Louis, next season.

J. HOLMES GROVER is rusticating at Keuka Springs, N. Y.

LAWRENCE BARRETT and Jno. McCullough expected to leave San Francisco, Cal., on their trip overland by August 7th.

THE LEHMAN TROUPE.—C. Lehman, August Lehman and John Haswell—"Young America"—arrived in San Francisco, Cal., on July 31st, after a passage of seventy-five days, from Sydney, Australia. On the passage Mad. Anna Lehman, wife of C. Lehman, died of consumption, aged 32 years. The rest of the company are expected to arrive in San Francisco by Aug. 23d.

MARIETTA RAVEL commences her fall and winter starring tour on Sept. 14th, at De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Pittsburgh, Pa., commences the season on Sept. 5th, and the company are notified to assemble on the stage on Sept. 3d.

THE "BLACK CROOK," now in its third week at the Walnut, Philadelphia, is not crowding the house from pit to dome, and it will probably soon be withdrawn.

HENRY DRAPER, a well known manager of English Opera, died in Providence, R. I., on August 2d. He was born in Philadelphia, and was the eldest son of the late Joseph Drayton, who was connected with the United States Exploring Expedition to the South Seas. His early life was passed in the engineering profession, having graduated in 1839 with honor at the Rensselaer Institute, of Troy, N. Y., from which college he held a diploma as Civil Engineer. He was educated at the Conservatoire de Music et de Declamation de Paris, which he left with distinguished honors in the year 1848, and appeared in the principal lyric theatres of France, Belgium, etc. He first visited England in 1850, and appeared at the St. James Theatre, in conjunction with the French Opera, under the auspices of Mr. J. Mitchell. Mr. Drayton's first appearance in English Opera was at Drury Lane, London, in 1852, under the management of Mr. Bunn, in "Robert le Diable," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Fidelio," etc. His musical abilities were acknowledged not only by amateurs of known taste, but by the profession generally, and the position that he attained in the Royal Conservatoire of music at Paris fully guaranteed that his music was of a high order of merit, particularly as it had secured for himself and wife that success which attended their "Evenings," not only in New York, but in the European cities that he visited.

HELEN WESTERN, with a dramatic company, appeared in Providence, R. I., on the 14th and 15th inst.

JOHN MURRAY, comedian and ex-manager, is in Providence, R. I., following his old trade of painting.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Omaha, Neb., opens for the season on September 1st, with Mr. and Miss Couldock as stars, and the following ladies and gentlemen:—S. Iden Irwin, stage manager and leading man; Milton Nobles, juvenile; H. Moreland; heavy; H. Jordan, first old man; J. B. Ashton, singing walking gentleman; H. Rainforth, first low comedy; J. Harris, second low comedy; J. B. Loder, walking gentleman; F. Weston, second old man; F. Rander, responsible "bus."; Mrs. John D. Germon, leading lady; Mrs. C. DeBar, first old woman; Miss Annie Ward, first singing chambermaid; Mrs. Ashton, walking lady; Miss Alice White, juvenile; Miss Hattie Price, second singing chambermaid, and Miss Willis; Charles Weber, leader of orchestra; Chas. Nichols, machinist.

CHARLEY FURBISH has been engaged by Henry Willard, of the Continental Theatre, Boston, as advertising agent.

Music Halls.

THE MANAGEMENT of the Metropolitan Hall and Variety Theatre, Washington, D. C., do not seem to have much faith in the adage, "Let well enough alone," says a correspondent, "for no sooner does the public form the acquaintance of one company than they depart, and an entire new company of artists are presented. The hall is always crowded, and as the rate of admission is fixed at fifteen cents (with a ten cent drink thrown in, no checks being given at the door,) the nightly receipts amount to considerable. Mr. Geo. L. Hall, the stage manager, understands his duties, and is well established as a favorite. The regular first part minstrel scene was resumed on the 10th, with Mr. Hall as interlocutor, and James Mass and Billy Reeves on the ends. Annie Hall, Alice Seidler, Belle Thomas and Ella Sheldon put in a first appearance, appearing in their several specialties. Miss Seidler, formerly at Pastor's, in your city, launched herself at once into public favor. Her batch of songs set to Offenbach music pleased greatly. Miss Millie Tournaire continues in her performances on the trapeze. The lady is very young, appearing to be not over sixteen, and is extremely good looking. She seems to ignore the usual trapeze business, and confines herself to acts of swinging while standing on the trapeze bar."

TOM REDFORD appeared at the Olympic Concert Hall, Norfolk, Va., on the 11th inst.

HARRY WELLS put in an appearance at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on the 10th inst. This week Louisa Payne Wray and daughter appear; also, Oscar Willis and Augusta Lamareux.

THE BALTIMORE, MD., OPERA HOUSE is reported to be doing a good business. The establishment is under the management of an experienced showman, who is constantly producing novelty. A regular variety programme is presented each evening, also a Bowery drama.

NOTWITHSTANDING the presentation of the "Black Crook" at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, the American Varieties has achieved a great success in the production of the "French Can Can," which is filling that house and Manager Fox's pockets nightly. It has created an extraordinary *furore* in that city. M'lle Venturoli, the French *danseuse* was announced to appear at the Varieties on the 17th, and throughout the week. There seems to have been quite a struggle between Mr. J. E McDonough, of the Walnut, and Manager Fox, of the Varieties, for the possession of this lady, and although she put in a couple of nights at the former place, Manager Fox is said to have eventually secured her for his house.

THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, opened on the 10th to a densely crowded audience, and many were turned away unable to obtain even standing room, the receipts being $814, and the receipts for the week are said to have been $4,000.

JERRY COHAN is said to have made a hit at the Union Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., in an original act entitled the "Reconstructed Transformation."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Nashville, Tenn., continues in operation. Charley White is acting manager, and among the company we find Charley Howard, Dick Western, the Gardner Sisters, Miss Emma St. Clair and Chas. Gardner. The latter made his first appearance on the 10th in conjunction with Miss Julia Drew, *danseuse*.

BOWMAN AND HARRIS were the recipients of a benefit on the 10th inst., in Indianapolis, Indiana, at Myers' Summer Garden. Robert Tyrrell, the Iferd Sisters, Billy Kendall, Eugenia Irwin, Prof. Gus. Gilbert and Sol. Yewell, volunteered their services.

THE COURT STREET MUSIC HALL is the only place of amusement open in Indianapolis, Indiana. Terpsichore and Momus reign supreme. Billy Harris' Dutch song and dance takes well with with the audience; also the statues by Bowman and Harris.

THE OLYMPIC CONCERT HALL, Norfolk, Va., is realizing a full measure of the *quid pro quo*, we understand.

EVA BRENT, a lady who enjoys a good reputation as a vocalist, can be engaged by managers. Her address will be found in an advertisement in this issue.

FANNY BROWN is the reigning star at the Olympic, San Francisco, Cal. "Humpty Dumpty" is in active preparation. John Woodward has resumed his position as stage manager. Harry Courtaine has left the company, and the Dashwood Sisters are engaged.

Negro Minstrelsy.

CHASE AND PIERCE'S MINSTRELS gave two entertainments in Harlem, N. Y., on the 14th and 15th inst.

HOOLEY'S MINSTREL HALL, one of the recognized places of amusement in Brooklyn, has commenced its fall and winter season auspiciously, the business so far having been pretty good. In the first part Dave Reed and Archy Hughes occupy the ends, with Louis Nevers, J. W. Glenn, George Leslie and George Percival in the quartet. During the past week the first part concluded with a national tableaux, Fred Abbott representing the "Goddess of Liberty." In the olio J. K. Campbell's burlesque of "The Lawyer and His Clerk" was given and created roars of laughter. It is quite an amusing sketch, particularly so when John Mulligan plays the Clerk. Dave Reed continues to please with his quiet style of doing a song and dance. Craig's burlesque on Olive Logan's play of "Surf" does not amount to much, literally speaking, yet it has been carefully placed upon the stage at Hooley's, the scene representing the surf being a most excellent piece of stage machinery and presenting as vivid a picture of the breakers ahead as the space will permit of.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS open in St. Louis, Mo., on the 24th inst., at the Olympic Theatre.

LEON DE BERGER is lying dangerously ill in Newark, N. J.

IN CINCINNATI, the presence of a strong rival organization has made business a little slim with the Newcombs, though their entertainments have been good. Instead of the usual first part, they gave last week "A trip around the World," giving views of different countries in Europe, and filled it with comic and sentimental songs relating to the different places. Winthrop, the balladist, has become a great favorite. Sweatnam, their new banjoist, is a fair performer and tolerable comedian, but most of his "gags" are terribly ancient. Rollin Howard, burlesque *prima donna*, made his first appearance on the 10th, and has been well received. His duetts with Cool Burgess are particularly good. Talbott, Burgess and Hart, are a good comic trio, and the troupe is now very fair. The "Grand Duchess" is in preparation, and as they advertise for vocalists for the chorus, will probably be brought out in style......At Pike's Music Hall, the unexampled success of [illegible] over another week, and as before they have been greeted with jammed houses. Emerson appeared last week as the "Old Clothes Dealer," and Johnnie Allen in his specialty, "As through the Park I Go." Manning, for his "go," gave a very patriotic ballad. They wound up with the burlesque opera, the "Grand Dutch-S." The vocal and instrumental portion of the programme is said to be superior to that of the Newcombs. The troupe closed on Saturday, 15th, Emerson taking a testimonial on Friday. From thence they are traveling towards St. Louis, and before returning to Cincinnati, for the winter season, they intend to tour as far as New Orleans.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS performed in Bloomington, Ill., on the 10th inst.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS open at the Lyceum, St. John, N. B., September 1st.

MUSICIANS AND SINGERS, for Bryant, Parker & Green's Minstrels, are wanted to start September 1st. See advertisement.

SAUL SER TREW has published a new stump speech. See advertisement.

ROLLIN HOWARD, the burlesque *prima donna*, has made quite a hit, we are informed, in "The Grand Dutch-us," with Newcomb's Minstrels, Cincinnati, Ohio. In September he will shine as a star with Arlington's Minstrels. A card of his, directed to managers, will be found in another column.

FRED. WILSON'S MINSTRELS appeared at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 10th, 11th and 12th inst.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS opened in Brooklyn, at the Park Theatre, on the 10th, to a crowded house, and played throughout the week to large business. They remain there this week.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS commence the season at the Eleventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia, on Monday evening next, the 24th inst.

H. E. PARMELEE was in Providence, R. I., on the 16th inst., arranging for the early appearance of Buckley's Minstrels.

KEESHIN AND FORBES' MINSTRELS are to fill up the week on the line of the Naugatuck R. R. in Conn., after which Mr. Keeshin will take a rest, preparatory to rejoining Duprez and Benedict's Minstrels

Circuses.

LAKE'S CIRCUS pitched tent in Carlinville, Ill., on August 10th.

ORRIN'S CIRCUS ALL SAFE.—It is gratifying to know that the rumor of the loss at sea of Orrin's Circus Company is untrue. We are in receipt of a letter from the company dated Medellin, New Granada, June 11th, which is two months after the date when they were reported lost. The party left Bogota for Medellin on April 16th, and on arriving at the river found the steamer occupied with troops, which caused a detention of eleven days, which delay, no doubt, gave rise to the rumor that all had perished at sea. They were to leave Medellin on June 14th for a trip up the coast. Frank Lee, E. W. Orrin, G. F. Orrin, Sig. F. Tourniaire, Juan Radolfo, El Nino Carlitos, El Nino Willy, Sig. T. Oaks and Catalina Ormond are in the company, and were all well at last advices.

FRANK J. HOWES, equestrian manager, and William McGill, treasurer of the Howes' Transatlantic Circus, deny the report published extensively in many of the city and western papers that L. Hitchcock absconded from the concern with all monies belonging to the establishment. The show is at present in Cape Vincent, N. Y., but will winter in Chicago.

AN OLD CIRCUS BILL.—The following is the copy of an advertisement of a circus company that performed in Lancaster, O., in 1833, for three days, although the population of the town at that time was only about fifteen hundred persons. The advertisement was set up in the paper without capitals or any display lines:—

The Philadelphia Circus Co. and Extensive Stud of Hanoverian and Arabian Horses.

The company will perform at Mr. D. Rochols', in Lancaster, on the evenings of the 17th, 18th and 19th of September inst. The first evening's performance will commence with a TRIAL OF EQUESTRIANISM by the whole company. Riding Master, Mr. Buckley. After which a favorite comic song, "JIM CROW," by Mr. Ricards. HORSEMANSHIP, *without saddle or bridle*, by Master Lipman, on his wild charger, who, amongst his numerous feats, will throw a BACK SOMERSAULT, the horse in full speed. HORSEMANSHIP, by Mr. Levi, the dashing equestrian; during this act he will leap hoop, handkerchief, glove, hat and garters, and conclude with *riding on his head, the horse at full speed!* Still VAULTING, in the course of which there will be the greatest number of somersaults thrown that has ever been seen in any other company, in Europe or America, by Messrs. Stickney, Buckley, Spencer, Levi, Rogers, Lipman, Mateer, Ricards, Stephens, Long, Richards—and Gossin, clown. Riding Master, Mr. Buckley. MASTER ROGERS, the graceful performer, will go through his act on his favorite horse SIR PETER. He will leap various objects and conclude with a LEAP OVER A SURFACE OF CANVAS ☞ 12 FEET WIDE. ☜ This rider has astonished every beholder who has witnessed his agility. Song, "HARRY BLUFF," Mr. Stickney. Duett of "*Polly Hopkins and Tommy Tompkins*," by Messrs. Ricards and Rogers. CHANGEABLE ACT of HORSEMANSHIP, by Master Lipman, with an introductory Comic PAS DEUX between the Clown and Young Lady. GRAND STAR GALLOPADE, by the *celebrated high-trained horses*, viz.:—Sir Peter, Washington, Napoleon, Poppet, Cinderella and Flora; after various figures and changes the horse Washington will dance to the tune of "Nancy Dawson," and Sir Peter will keep step to the "Spanish Bolero." Leaders, Messrs. Buckley and Stickney. Mr. SPENCER will ride the celebrated horse NAPOLEON, as the FLYING INDIAN, portraying the Indian customs with paddle, spear and tomahawk. In this character he is not allowed to have a single competitor. Mr. S. P. STICKNEY, on TWO HORSES, will perform his matchless act, with Master Rogers, and introduce the new scene of *Colossus of Rhodes, on three horses*, forming various groups by riding and driving them at full speed, offering a challenge to any who will undertake to rival him or attempt the feats. In the course of the evening a variety of DANCING and SINGING by Messrs. Ricards and Rogers. The evening's performance to conclude with the laughable afterpiece of JOHNNY GILPIN'S ELECTION. Busybody, in search of votes, Mr. Spencer; Gabble Joke, Mr. Gossin; Riding Master, Mr. Buckley. Doors open at seven o'clock; performance to commence at half-past seven precisely. Admission—Boxes, 50 cents; Pit, 25 cents. September 12, 1833.—*Lancaster (O.) Gaz. and Enq.*

FRENCH'S CIRCUS commences a six days' stay in St. Louis, Mo., on the 31st inst.

HEMMINGS, COOPER AND WHITBY'S CIRCUS is traveling through Kentucky, and is billed ahead as follows:—Uptonville, 19th; Millerstown, 20th; Litchfield, 21st; Brownsville, 22d; Glasgow, 24th; Chaplinton, 25th; Scattsville, 26th; Martinsville, 27th; Bowling Green, 28th; Franklin, 29th; Russelville, 31st; Elkton, Sept. 1st; Fairview, 2d; Hopkinsville, 3d; Cadiz, 4th; Princeton, 5th; Marion, 7th; Caseyville, 8th; Morganfield, 9th; Henderson, 10th; and Evansville, Ind., 11th.

JONES & CO.'S NORTH WESTERN CIRCUS collapsed in Stillwater, Minn., on Aug. 8th. At the close of the programme there that evening the sheriff took possession of the concern.

MAGINLEY AND CARROLL'S CIRCUS, at present traveling in Western Virginia, is billed ahead as follows:—Elenboro, Aug. 18th; West Union, 19th; Clarksburg, 20th; Fairmount, 21st; Grafton, 22d; Oakland, 24th; Piedmont, 25th; Cumberland, Md., 26th; Martinsburg, 27th; Frederick City, 28th; Hagerstown, 29th; Harper's Ferry, 31st; Charlestown, W. Va., Sept. 1st; Winchester, 2d; Berryville, 3d; Leesburg, Va., 4th; Alexandria, 5th; Georgetown, D. C., 7th; Washington, 8th and 9th; Fredericksburg, Va., 10th, and Richmond, 11th and 12th, with strong opposition from Bryan's show through most of Western Virginia.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS, under the management of L. B. Lent, from the Hippotheatron building in Fourteenth street, is peregrinating through the western portion of this State, meeting with success wherever it pitches its tent, and slowly wending its way home to commence the fall and winter season in this city early in September. James Robinson, acknowledged in America as well as in London and Paris, to be the champion bare-back rider of the world, is to be added to the already large *corps* of artists and appears on the 10th at Rochester, N. Y. The route ahead of this concern will be found among our theatrical advertisements.

AT AUCTION.—All the stock, paraphernalia, &c., belonging to Howe's Transatlantic Circus and Herr Driesbach's Menagerie will be sold at public auction at Cape Vincent, N. Y., on Tuesday, September 1st.

Miscellaneous.

A NEW music hall, erected by P. H. Orvis, at Manchester, Vt., was opened by Prof. George Clair, the elocutionist of Troy, on Thursday evening, the 6th inst., with readings, which were listened to by a large audience. On the 10th, Mr. Clair was to have introduced M. and Madame Lafuente, who have recently arrived in this country. We are informed the sparkling Olive Logan has been secured by the Prof. for two evenings during this present month.

A CHANCE for two good blowers is offered in our advertising columns by R. R. Lansing. There are many blowers about, according to the usual interpretation of the term, but the blowers wanted are those accustomed to the inflation of glass—not gass.

JOHNNY CARROLL advertises in the CLIPPER to the effect that he will dance with Tim Hays, according to his challenge, for any amount of money. That's a large sum to carol about, and is calculated to bring about a haze on the horizon.

MRS. FRED WILLIAMS, soubrette, vocalist, burlesque and protean actress, may be engaged after the 31st inst., as she will be at liberty after that date, as is announced by the lady in our advertising columns.

MORE LIGHT is needed on almost every subject, and so far as theatres and public buildings are concerned we believe calcium lights are brilliant luminators, which can be procured of Thomas D. Benson, as per advertisement.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Pittsburgh, Pa., is advertised for rent in another column, on reasonable terms, by W. A. McClurg.

MARTINO, the wizard, gave an entertainment in Harlem, N. Y., on the 13th inst.

L. HAZELMAYER, magician, opened a brief engagement in Montreal, C. W., on the 10th inst.

SPALDING'S BELL RINGERS commenced their third annual tour on the 5th inst.

TOM THUMB'S COMBINATION appears in Skowhegan, Me., on the 21st inst.

HASELMYER, the magician, opened in Montreal, Canada, on the 10th inst., and remained throughout the week. He was to be in Ogdensburg, N. Y., on the 17th and 18th, and go thence to Ottawa, Canada, 19th and 20th; Kingston, 21st and 22d; Toronto, 24th, for one week; London, 31st and Sept. 1st, and Hamilton, Sept. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.

A TENOR PLAYER, piccoloist and violinist, named Henry Coleman, wishes to go on in the even tenor of his way with some minstrel, variety or circus manager, and so advertises in another column.

A "MUSEUM OF ANATOMY," which is "open for gentlemen only," has been started in Cincinnati. The human figure in all stages of beauty and deformity, sickness and health, is what is shown to the curious visitor.

HAMLIN'S "WIZARD OIL" COMBINATION is traveling through Illinois. Prof. Orten, called the "Lightning Calculator," is with them.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS performed in Norwich, N. Y., on the 11th inst.

FIRST-CLASS VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted by Messrs. Spalding and Bidwell for their Academy of Music, New Orleans, La. See advertisement.

SIDE SHOWMEN are challenged to the tune of $1,000 in another column to make display in various specialties.

THE TOM THUMB COMBINATION were at Carlton, N. B., Aug. 11th.

THE TYROLESE OPERA TROUPE OF EDWARD HOFER opened with success at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., on the 13th inst., for four nights. The troupe is engaged by Mr. B. Henze, President of the Schutzen Society, for the Schutzen Festival in Washington, D. C., commencing Sept. 1st.

THE HANLON COMBINATION are announced to make the tour of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia next month.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL RINGERS were advertised to appear at Mechanics Institute, St. John, Aug. 17th, for three nights.

A WARDROBE, with trunks and other appointments, are advertised for sale in another column.

ALF BURNETT opened in Saratoga, N. Y., on the 11th inst, and did a remarkably good business, for it is seldom any attraction can be made to pay in a fashionable watering place, and Saratoga in particular. Leland's Opera House, where Alf. has been holding forth, is one of the best arranged in the country. It is fitted up with every convenience, and is located in the promenade grounds of the Union Hotel. The first season it opened Grover took up a large dramatic company, several of whom were good actors and actresses. Old standard comedies, as well as several of Boucicault's dramas, were produced, but there was scarcely a paying house any night. Maretzek followed with a troupe of Italian singers, but they did not draw the actual expenses of the troupe, not even on Sunday evenings with sacred concerts. Several other attractions were offered with the same result. The following season Humphrey Bland took a dramatic company up there, but failed to make it a paying speculation. But the order of things appears to have reversed this season. Charley Pettengill's Minstrels did a splendid business, and now Alf. Burnett comes in for a good run. He opened on the 11th to $184, followed on the 12th with $198, and 13th $158, which may be considered a big business, taking all things into consideration. The humoristic Alfred, who makes up faces at his best friends, remains three nights longer. Aug. Fenno is acting as manager for the Opera House this season.

A VIOLINIST is wanted for Breban's Bell Ringers. Application should be made to Julian Breban, as per advertisement.

HARRY ROBINSON is the author of a new song book just published by Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald. See advertisement.

C. P. KENDALL is the business manager for the Hanlon Combination in place of Frank Rivers. C. Amory Bruce continues as agent.

THE HANLONS are said to have met with great success in Boston, where they opened for two weeks, on the 10th inst. A correspondent writes:—"Selwyn's Theatre has been thronged during the past week by large and fashionable audiences, and the Hanlons Trans Atlantic Combination is pronounced to be a success. As exponents of the art *gymnastique*, the Hanlon Brothers are too well known throughout the United States to require any [illegible] yet, at each successive visit, they develop some new feature in the wealth of talent they possess, until the public is led to believe they will never cease to originate skillful and daring acts. To use a paradoxical expression, the 'biggest little' artists that ever appeared in Boston are the juvenile Hanlons, Francois, Victor and Julian. These 'Little Midgets,' as they seem to have been christened here, nightly astonish every one by the wonderful gymnastic skill they have attained at the hands of their able mentors. As for the performance of Pfau, the Russian athlete, I can only say that nothing that could equal it in skill, grace and daring has ever been seen in this city since Wm. Hanlon astonished the public by his Zampillaerostation at the Boston Theatre. He announces some still more daring feats for the current week. Emily Thorne has been cordially welcomed and pleases by her vocalism, while Blamphin, the harpist, may feel proud of the reception with which he met. The Hanlons, as 'Campagnolians,' ring their bells right merrily and glide from 'Le Sabre de mon pere' into 'Garry Owen' as easily as they toss hats and catch them on each others heads. Their pantomimes are replete with lively and mirth-provoking action. They bid adieu to Boston on the 22d."

J. E. GREEN, one of the projectors of Duprez and Green's Minstrels, forsakes the burnt cork business the coming season and appears in a white face in concert, having been engaged by Sol. Smith Russell for his new company.

MACEVOY'S HIBERNICON is nearly completed. Charley Hall who piloted it last season goes out again this fall as advance agent.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS and Mr. Russell, were at Morrisville, N. Y., Aug. 15th.

FLINT PEASLEY, ex-agent, was in New Haven last week.

Amateur.

THE BOOTHENIAN D. A. of Philadelphia performed "The Golden Farmer," and "Our Nan" on the 13th. Our correspondent writes:—"Mr. Thomas as the Farmer was excellent, but received little or no support from the members cast, with the exception of Mr. J. Quigley, who played Hammer in a creditable manner. These two gentlemen were also immense as Tom and Harry in the afterpiece. Miss Baker played Nan very well indeed. R. Oehlschlager played the farmer's boy.

Foreign Show News.

LONDON SHOW NEWS.—London is not doing much at present in the way of theatricals, and the slackest point in the season has been reached, more than half the theatres being closed. "The Flying Scud" was produced at the Adelphi Theatre on July 25th, with Mr. Belmore as Nat Gosling. The play now ends with the famous Derby scene......Her Majesty's Opera House closed on July 31st with a benefit to Mlle. Titiens, being her last appearance there prior to her departure for America. ......"The Lancashire Lass" has been attracting large audiences to the Queen's......The Princess' Theatre was to be opened on the 8th inst. by George Vining, with Boucicault's new drama of "After Dark: A Tale of London Life."......Adelina Patti's marriage created quite a stir in operatic circles. When the time arrived for the bridal party to enter the church the approaches to it were almost impassable, and it was with difficulty the police could clear the way for the carriages. The marriage ceremony, according to the Roman Catholic custom, occupied a very short time, and was performed in Latin and in a suppressed tone. Unlike the course adopted in the Protestant Church, both bride and bridegroom were provided with a ring, and each placed one on the finger of the other; and there was another part of the ceremony in which the Roman Catholic formula was found to be different from that of the Protestant, viz., that when the bridegroom endowed the bride with all his worldly goods, the former handed to the latter pieces of gold and silver, which at the same time received the blessing of the officiating priest. The Marquis de Caux is somewhat above the middle height and has dark brown hair and moustaches. His age, as entered in the register, is forty-two, and that of his bride, twenty-five. The costume of the bride was a robe of white satin, seen through a covering of white tulle, and her head was adorned by a wreath of orange blossoms, from which fell a veil of rich Brussels lace, descending almost to her feet. Her bridesmaids were attired in white muslin, trimmed with blue satin; their head-dresses consisting of elegantly shaped bonnets to correspond, ornamented with the same colored ribbon, and surmounted with a luxuriant display of forget-me-nots. After the service the nuptial party returned to Pierrepoint House, Clapham, the residence of Signor Patti, where a tent was erected in the grounds and a *dejeuner* prepared therein for sixty guests. The tent was elegantly decorated, under the direction of Mr. A. Harris, and the tables were ornamented with the flags of Italy, France, Spain, America and England (the countries in which Mlle. Patti had gained her choicest laurels). Towards the close of the ensuing month Madame Adelina Patti—for that will continue to be her professional name so long as she remains on the stage, which will be for two years more—will appear at Hamburgh for twelve representations. In October she will reappear in Paris until December, and will then go for two months to St. Petersburgh, returning to the French capital to complete her engagement at the Italian Opera House up to May, when she will again visit England for the Royal Italian Opera season. It may be necessary to explain that, according to the French laws, no forfeiture of title accrues if any lady or gentleman, being noble, sings on the stage. It was Louis XIV., by an *ordonnance* dated March, 1672, countersigned Colbert, creating the Academy of Music, who maintained the privileges of the nobility if any members thereof took to the stage. Alboni sang when she was Countess Popoli, Sontag was the Countess Rossi, Mario is the Count of Candia, Pauline Lucca is the Baroness Von Rahden, &c. La Marquise de Caux will be received at the French Court, the Empress of the French, who took a great interest in her marriage with the Marquis, having personally told Adelina Patti that her rank would be duly recognised. Amongst the many ornaments which were presented to Mlle. Patti was a handsome and beautifully executed arabesque pendant composed of pearls, diamonds and large turquoise, with enamel scrolls suspended from a large gold chain, and was the gift of Signor Mario; also a pair of very large and handsome gold and coral pendant ear-rings, the pendants being formed of coral about two inches in length, carved in the shape of Etruscan vases, with festoons, the top being formed of gold with a solid carved coral bull's head, and were formerly in the possession of the Queen of Naples. These were the gift of Madame Grisi......The Strand continues to prosper with the burlesque of "The Field of the Cloth of Gold"......The Holborn terminated its season with "Foul Play" on July 31st. It will shortly reopen with H. J. Byron's new drama...... A series of dramatic performances were announced to commence at Sadler's Wells on July 25th, under the direction of Linnæus Banks, but no performance was given......J. L. Toole appeared at the Adelphi on July 29th for the last time previous to his lengthened Provincial tour. He has been engaged at the Queen's Theatre for Christmas......The benefit given to Mr. W. Harrison at Covent Garden Theatre on July 25th was not so successful as anticipated. ......Mr. Joseph Robins has been engaged by Mr. Hollingshead for the New Gaiety Theatre.

THEATRES CLOSED.—The following is a list of the provincial theatres at present closed:—Barnsley, Theatre Royal; Barrow-

n-Furness, Theatre Royal; Bradford (Yorkshire), Theatre Royal; Bolton, Theatre Royal; Cheltenham, Theatre Royal; Consett, Theatre Royal; Crewe, Theatre Royal; Doncaster, Theatre Royal; Dundee, Theatre Royal, open August 22d; Guernsey, Theatre Royal; Leeds, Theatre Royal, will open in September; Plymouth, Theatre Royal, open August 17th; Preston, Theatre Royal; Rochdale, Theatre Royal; Southampton, Theatre Royal; Stockton-on-Tees, Theatre Royal; Stourbridge, Theatre Royal; Swansea, Theatre Royal; Sunderland, Theatre Royal and Lyceum; Warrington, Theatre Royal; Weymouth, Theatre Royal; Worcester, Theatre Royal.

ADELAIDE BOWERING AND J. B. STEELE were at the Princess' Theatre, Dunedin, New Zealand, during the month of May.

DOLLY GREEN was performing in Melbourne, Australia, at last advices.

FANNY CATHCART (Mrs. Robert Heir) after having given readings and characters in costume, assisted by amateurs, at the Dunedin, New Zealand, Theatre, was about to sail for California early in May.

YOUNG HUDSON, son of the Irish comedian, made his *debut* in Melbourne, Australia, early in May, but met with a failure.

JOHN S. CLARKE, the American comedian, is making a tour of the English provinces, accompanied by Walter Joyce.

MARY JANE SIEVIER, a promising young actress, died at Scarborough, Eng., July 25. She was better known as Miss Simpson.

THE NEW OPERA HOUSE at Vienna is making rapid progress, but it is not expected to be completed until the middle of next February.

HERR RICHARD WAGNER is at Munich seriously indisposed. It was said some weeks ago that his singers were also seriously indisposed after the first performance of his new opera, "Die Meistersanger von Nurnberg."

PANIC IN A MUSIC HALL.—During the performance at Victoria Music Hall, Manchester, Eng., on the evening of July 31st, quite a deplorable accident occurred. The room in which the entertainments take place occupies the three upper floors of a four story building. The performance commenced at 6.30. All went well till about 10 o'clock. Shortly after that hour, some of the youths who were in the back part of the audience in the pit, in their eagerness to obtain a better view of what was going on upon the stage, lifted themselves by the gas pendants, three of which were soon broken off. No evil consequences could have followed had not somebody in the pit raised an alarm of "fire." There was immediately a rush to the staircase from the upper galleries. The staircase is six feet wide and winds up between walls from the ground floor to the top gallery, with a landing stage on each floor. The crush of people attempting to leave was terrific, and appears to have been the sole cause of the loss of life. Men and women precipitated themselves recklessly one over another down the first flight. The degree of pressure at the onset may be judged from the fact that out of an audience of nearly 1,000 in two galleries, scarcely a score forebore to rush to the common staircase. Twenty-six persons were killed and fourteen wounded.

A LOT OF ANIMALS.—One of the largest consignments of wild animals ever arrived in Europe was lately received by William Jamrach. A traveler, named M. Casanova, went some ten months ago to Kassala, in Upper Nubia, on the confines of Abyssinia, for the purpose of collecting live animals. He succeeded so well in his undertaking that he got together 32 elephants, 8 giraffes, 20 antelopes, 16 buffaloes, 2 specimens of rhinoceros, 1 hippopotamus, 12 hyenas, 4 lions, 4 ostriches, 12 hornbills, 2 adjutants, 1 bustard and a number of small birds. The following is a list of the survivors:—11 elephants, 5 giraffes, 6 antelopes, no buffaloes, 1 rhinoceros, no hippopotamus, 12 hyenas, no lions, 6 hornbills, 2 adjutants and 4 ostriches. Mr. Jamrach has now 2 elephants and a giraffe. By far the most valuable of all the animals is the rhinoceros; it is one of the two-horned species (*rhinoceros Africanus*). Though young, it is a fine, healthy animal. It differs much from the Indian rhinoceros; the lower lip is pointed to such a degree that the German keeper remarked that "he looked like a young elephant that had not grown his trunk." This animal has not been seen in Europe alive since the time of the Romans. The price is £1,000.

PARIS THEATRICALS.—"L'Enfant Prodigue," a new drama by M. Becque, is the next novelty at the Vaudeville. Delannoy Saint Germain and Mlle. Leonide le Blanc will play the principal parts...... Mlle. Hausser, a comic actress, who has acquired considerable reputation in Holland, has been engaged at the Vaudeville....... A report, which has obtained currency in Paris, that M. Victor Hugo has written a drama on the subject of Madame de Maintenon, is contradicted. A piece entitled "Les Jumeaux" has long remained in M. Hugo's portfolio....... "Deux Prisonniers de Theodoros," by M. Jules Renard, has been produced at the Palais Royal, and is the first French dramatic production to which the Abyssinian war has given birth. A second trifle at the same theatre is "Le Chatouilleur de Puy-de-Dome," a piece of extravagance by MM. Chivot and Duru....... The balloon Napoleon has been destroyed by fire. It was valued at £800.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is reported to have recently presented M'lle Schneider, the French actress, a pair of diamond earrings worth £1,000.

HARRISON, the English tenor, known in this country from his connection with the Pyne & Harrison Troupe, has lost all his "mopusses;" so tried to make a few more recently by a benefit, but failed.

"ANDREW JOHNSON; or the President in Hot Water," is the title of a piece reported as being played in the South German theatres.

A SAD ACCIDENT and an affecting scene occurred at the Paris Odeon recently. It appears that an actor on the stage had to fire a pistol, in which some scoundrel must have put a bullet, which shattered the leg of a young *ballet* girl standing behind the scenes. The doctors who were sent for declared the leg must be amputated. This drove the poor girl to despair. "Oh!" she cried again, "it is not the pain that I am afraid of! But what is to become of me and my mother?" All her colleagues surrounded her, weeping and trying to calm her, but her grief burst forth again and again. Finally the manager hastened to her side, gave her a thousand franc note and told her that he would give her a benefit in a few days. This reassured her a little, and her leg was then amputated, while she convulsively clutched the bank note. The actor who had fired the shot was almost as distracted as the poor *ballet* girl. He knelt weeping beside her, and begged her to forgive him. Such a scene had never before been witnessed at the Odeon. The performance was at once interrupted, the manager explaining to the audience what had happened.

THE TURF.

AMERICAN TURF.

The Saratoga Meeting.

FIFTH DAY'S RACING—GENERAL DUKE WINS THE SEQUEL STAKES, WILEY THE MILE HEAT RACE, AND ALTA VELA THE TWO YEAR OLD RACE.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.)

FIFTH DAY.

In the last issue of the CLIPPER we gave a telegraphic summary of the fifth day's racing, and now present it in detail, as the importance of the events decided justify us in doing. The weather on Monday, the 10th inst., the fifth day of the Saratoga Meeting, was delightfully pleasant, for rain had fallen during the night, and the atmosphere was charmingly cool, the sun's rays being veiled by a covering of light, fleecy clouds. The course was in excellent order, and fast time was looked for in the different races.

THE SEQUEL STAKES

was the first race on the card, and it was anticipated with great interest. It is for three year olds, exclusively, who pay an entrance fee of $50 each, p. p., to which the association add $750 more. The distance run is two miles, and the winner of the Derby, Belmont or Travers Stakes has to carry a penalty of five pounds extra, which, however, is not cumulative. There were four starters out of the seventeen entries, viz.:—McConnell & Harness' ch. c. General Duke; I. W. Pennock's b. f., by Colossus, dam Maid of Monmouth; D. McDaniel's b. f. Albuera and F. Morris' ch. c. Boaster. General Duke, from his having won the Belmont Stakes, had a penalty of 5 lbs. extra weight to carry, notwithstanding which he was made a strong favorite, for his brilliant two-year old career, as well as the splendid form he has shown this year, stamp him as a racer of the highest class. He belongs to a gentleman of this city, who also owns Richard B. Connolly, Twinkle and other horses, and who purchased the General when a two year old; although the fact of his ownership only leaked out accidentally at this meeting. He was desirous of matching him against any horse in Mr. O'Fallon's western stable (which contains Banshee, Pat Malloy, Plantagenet and others), a race of a mile and a half dash, for $5,000; but although Mr. Davis, the trainer of the aforesaid stable, was perfectly willing to make the match, they were unable to agree about the time of running and the affair fell through. In pools General Duke sold for $325 to the field's $100, which was the odds on him at the start. Albuera jumped off with the lead, the favorite second and Boaster next, and they ran thus to the quarter pole and along the backstretch, McDaniel's filly half a length in front, and Boaster half a length behind the favorite. Approaching the half mile pole the General gave Albuera the go by, Boaster also doing the same, and from this point until near the finish the race was confined to these two. As they dashed under the string on the first mile run in 1:50—Boaster was a neck in front of General Duke, who was pulling tremendously, so that his jockey was obliged to let him go, and he quickly showed his head in front, leading half a length at the quarter pole. A fine race ensued on the backstretch, both horses running head and head, but the Duke's superior speed and bottom began to manifest themselves, and at the half mile pole he was a clear length in front. He increased his lead from this point at every stride, and without ever being fully extended or touched with whip or spur he galloped home an easy winner by two lengths in 3:40¾. The Colossus filly, who passed Boaster at the head of the stretch, was second, and Albuera last.

SARATOGA STAKES, Monday, August 10.—The Sequel Stakes, $50 entrance, p.p., $750 added, two miles, for three year olds. The winner of the Derby, the Belmont Stake, or the Travers Stakes to carry five pounds extra.

McConnell & Harness entered ch c General Duke, by Lexington, dam Lilla, by imp. Yorkshire	1
I. W. Pennock entered b f, by Colossus, dam Maid of Monmouth	2
D. McDaniel entered b f Albuera, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette	3
F. Morris entered ch c Boaster, by imp. Eclipse, dam Vanity, by Revenue	4

Time, 3:40¾.

THE MILE HEAT RACE

for a purse of $400, for beaten horses, was the next event, and the three horses entered for it started. These were Gilroy (a full brother to Kentucky, but a widely different horse to that renowned racer), Morrissey and Viley. Gilroy, although he has been twice beaten at this meeting already, in the three-quarter mile race, won by Lizzie Rogers, and the mile and three-quarter dash, won by Stonewall Jackson, had a host of backers, who made him the favorite. In the pools he brought $360 to Viley's $200 and Morrissey's $160. Although Viley had been beaten in the three year old race on the third day, won by Sundown, he had given his stable such satisfaction when put through the mill a few days after, running a mile in 1:47 with his shoes on, that they backed him heavily. Morrissey also had many friends, who knew the great turn of speed he possessed, and hoped that his whistling propensities would not interfere with his success.

FIRST HEAT.—Morrissey cut out the running from the dropping of the flag at a rattling pace, Gilroy next, and Viley obeying orders by making a waiting race of it. At the quarter pole Morrissey was leading Gilroy two lengths and was as far in front at the half mile, Viley so far in the rear that it was generally thought he would be distanced. His rider evidently saw the danger that threatened him, and he sent him along at his best pace. Gilroy on the three-quarter stretch began to close on Morrissey, getting to his quarters, but the latter shook him off easily and galloped home a winner of the heat by a length in 1:45, the fastest mile heat with weights up ever run in the north. Viley just managed to get inside as the distance flag fell.

SECOND HEAT.—In the pools, Morrissey, $300; Viley, $205; Gilroy, $180. The two first named got off in front, but Gilroy had taken second place at the quarter pole, where Morrissey was a length ahead. Going along the backstretch Morrissey's stride began to shorten, and Gilroy passed him and carried on the running. In the meantime Morrissey had fallen back, beaten, and Viley took second place. The latter waited until entering the straight, when he went up and challenged Gilroy, disposed of him in a few strides, and beat him to the score in the hollowest possible manner, by four lengths, in 1:46½; Morrissey distanced.

THIRD HEAT.—The betting was now $500 to $100 on Viley, who made the running at a good pace from the start, had Gilroy beaten in the first half mile, and won the heat and race by two lengths in 1:47½.

SAME DAY.—Mile heats, for beaten horses, all ages; purse $400.

Mr. Bowie entered b c Viley, by Lexington, Uncle Vic, dam imp. Silver Star, by Kingston	3	1	1
James Conliak entered b h Gilroy, by Lexington, dam Magnolia	2	2	2
D. McDaniel entered b c Morrissey, by Breckinridge, dam by imp. Bonnie Scotland	1	dis.	

Time, 1:45; 1:46½; 1:47½.

THE TWO YEAR OLD RACE,

a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $500, had five starters—Bonnie Lass, the winner of the Hopeful and Two Year Old Sweepstakes at Jerome Park and a sweepstakes at Secaucus; Alta Vela, a magnificent looking daughter of Vandal, out of a Stockwell imported mare, belonging to the powerful St. Louis stable, fresh from her victory in the Two Year Old Sweepstakes at Chicago; Invercauld and Inveruglas, the imported daughters of St. Albans and of Macaroni, both Derby winners, and Mr. Morris' two, Number Four and the b f by Eclipse, dam by Slasher. This was a very heavy betting race, for the eastern turfmen stuck to Bonnie Lass and Morris' entry, while the western men adhered to the representative of Mr. O'Fallon's stable. In the pools Bonnie Lass sold for $500; Alta Vela, $450; Morris, $250, and Cameron, $200. There was considerable difficulty in getting the youngsters started, for Inveruglas was very fractious, refusing to go near her horses. She was laboring under the malady peculiar to fillies at this season. At last the starter dropped his flag to the worst of the many miserable starts he has made at this meeting. Mr. Morris' pair, who were a long way behind the others, were left at the post; Mr. Cameron's were almost in the same predicament, and the only two that got off were Bonnie Lass and Alta Vela, who jumped off together, the former having slightly the advantage. They ran across the enclosure at a terrific speed, Alta Vela turning into the regular course a length ahead of Bonnie Lass, who was six lengths before Mr. Cameron's pair. There was no change until they came into the homestretch, half way up which Cameron's two began closing on the leaders, but they had lost too much ground at the start to be made up so near the finish. Alta Vela held her lead throughout and won the race by a clear length; Bonnie Lass second, half a length before Invercauld, and Inveruglas fourth.

SAME DAY.—Dash of three-fourths of a mile, for two year olds; purse, $500; the winner of the Saratoga stakes to carry five pounds extra.

Mr. O'Fallon entered b f Alta Vela, by Vandal, dam imp. Filagree, by Stockwell	1
D. McDaniel entered b f Bonnie Lass, by Balrownie, dam Pasta, by Revenue	2
R. W. Cameron entered b f Invercauld, by St. Albans, dam Eleanor, by Voltigeur	3
R. W. Cameron entered b f Inveruglas, by Macaroni, dam Elfrida, by Faugh-a-Ballagh	4
F. Morris entered ch c, by Eclipse, dam Fidelity	5
F. Morris entered b f, by Eclipse, dam by Slasher, out of Barbarity	6

Time, 1:19¼.

SIXTH DAY.

LOBELIA WINS THE HURDLE RACE, JAMES A. CONNOLLY THE FOUR-MILE RACE, SLEETY THE HANDICAP, AND JUBAL THE SWEEPSTAKES.

Tuesday, the 11th inst., was the sixth and last day of the meeting, which has been by far the most brilliant and successful ever held at Saratoga. The attendances have been unprecedentedly large and fashionable, the racing excellent, the weather delightful, and the pecuniary receipts enormously large. On this day the morning opened ominously for the visitors to the races, but fortunately the rain held off until after the hurdle race was over, and in consequence the grand stand presented its usual crowded array of beauty and fashion. It was not until the four-mile race was being run that the storm broke, the rain descending in perfect torrents, rendering the course tremendously heavy. The time made by James A. Connolly, the winner of the race, was consequently, under the circumstances, extraordinarily fast, and stamps him as one of the best, if not the very best, racehorse on the American turf at the present day. The hollow style in which the western horse Lobelia won the hurdle race, carrying a heavier weight than she did when she was disgracefully beaten on the second day, and running the race in sixteen seconds less time, caused a good deal of comment. That the mare was pulled in the first race was palpable to every one, and the association marked their sense of it by imposing on her the top weight in the handicap to-day, but this did not prevent her winning easily. The association might have gone a step further, and either ruled off her owner and trainer from the course, or at least put such a steadying weight on her that she could not possibly have won.

THE HURDLE RACE

came off first, and was a handicap for horses only that started in the first hurdle race, over two miles and eight hurdles. The purse was $500 for the winner and $100 for the second, if three or more started. The entries were Lobelia, 153lbs., ridden by Cryer; Starlight, 153lbs., Lawler; Tycoon, 146lbs., Roche; and Eagle, 153lbs., Gaffney. In the pools Lobelia sold for $300; Starlight, $55; Tycoon, $55, and Eagle, $50. The favorite took the lead from the dropping of the flag, Starlight second and Eagle next, and in this order they all cleared the first hurdle at the end of the grand stand in fine style. At the second hurdle Lobelia was over two lengths before the Canadian horse, Starlight, the latter as far before Tycoon, and Eagle ten lengths in the rear of every thing. The third hurdle was taken in the same order, and as they came up the homestretch for the fourth, which was just below the distance stand, Starlight closed a little on the western mare, who took the hurdle a length ahead; Tycoon being six lengths behind Starlight. Amid tremendous applause and excitement they went past the stand, Lobelia leading four lengths and taking the fifth hurdle in magnificent style. Starlight hit the top rail as he followed suit and Tycoon knocked it off, leaving an easy jump for Eagle, who was last. It was now clear that, bar accident, Lobelia could not lose the race, as she had superior speed to her antagonists, and her leaps were taken in admirable style, flying over them like a deer. She held her leading position in front, Starlight being her next follower, and she won the race easily by six lengths in 3:58¾, sixteen seconds less time than the previous hurdle race, and with considerably heavier weights. Starlight took the second money, beating Eagle by six lengths and Tycoon walking in. Summary:—

FIRST RACE.—Hurdle Race, for all ages; two miles, over eight hurdles, 3½ feet high; handicap, for horses only that started in the second day's hurdle race; $500 to the winner, $100 to the second horse, if three or more start.

M. B. Cryer entered br m Lobelia, 5 yrs, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Capitola	1
Thos. Lawler entered b h Starlight, 6 yrs, by Star Davis, dam Brown Kitty	2
S. Buckley entered ch h Eagle, aged, by Vandal, dam by imp. Sovereign	3
J. M. Brown entered ch h Tycoon, aged, by Omera, dam Nota Price	4

Time, 3:58¾.

THE FOUR MILE RACE

was the next on the card and was for a purse of $1,000, open to all ages. The contestants were Mr. Pennock's ch c James A. Connolly, and J. H. Davis' b c Pat Malloy and his ch h Plantagenet, both the latter representing the St. Louis stable. The close race between Pat Malloy and Connolly, in the three mile dash, made many fancy that the former, with the assistance and aid of his stable companion Plantagenet, who was to make the running for him, would be able to turn the tables on his previous conqueror, and the betting showed how strong and general was this impression. The odds were $100 to $75—Mr. Henry Genet, of this city, taking these odds fifteen times in one bet, besides numerous others of smaller amounts. Patsy Hennessey was on Connolly, while Brock, one of Captain Moore's lads, was on Pat Malloy, and his orders were to lay behind and not come until on the last mile. Plantagenet was to cut out the work; but the tactics of the western stable were upset by Connolly jumping off in front and making the running at a hot pace, considering the heavy track, from the start. He quickly opened a gap of two lengths between Plantagenet and himself, and as they passed the score on the first mile in 1:58¼, he was that distance ahead; Pat Malloy three lengths behind his stable companion. On they went along the second mile, Pat Malloy falling further in the rear, while Plantagenet lost ground on the chestnut, who kept up his strong, powerful stride in the most unflinching style, and passing under the string on the second mile six lengths ahead of Plantagenet, with Malloy as far behind in the second. Time, 3:52. The rain was now descending in torrents, and the dark chestnut son of Vandal dashed the mud with his heels in the faces of his following foes. On they went, Plantagenet anon gaining and then falling back, as they swept along the far and lower sides of the course. As they thundered up the stretch on the third mile, amid the deluge of descending rain and the exciting cheers from the thousand lips, Connolly seemed incited to renewed exertion, and he dashed under the string six lengths ahead in 5:43¾. Now Pat Malloy on the backstretch made his momentous effort, and tried to cut Connolly down; he got to his quarters and the partisans of the western stable looked in eager anxiousness to see him go up, challenge and pass him. But they were doomed to be disappointed, for in an instant Connolly shook him off, again opened daylight between them, was three lengths in front at the half mile pole, and had both Malloy and Plantagenet beaten. The race was now over and Connolly galloped up the stretch and across the score a winner by twenty lengths in the fast time for so heavy a track of 7:38. Thunders of applause greeted the victorious horse and his rider as he returned to the stand after the race, and the latter was rewarded with many handsome douceurs for his fine and successful jockeyship.

SECOND RACE—SAME DAY.—Dash of four miles, for all ages, purse $1,000.

I. W. Pennock entered ch c James A. Connolly, by Vandal, dam by imp. Margrave	1
A. Davis entered b c Pat Malloy, by Lexington, dam Gloriana, by Eclipse	2
J. H. Davis entered ch h Plantagenet, by Planet, dam Rosa Bonheur, by Glencoe	3

Time, 7:38.

THE THIRD RACE

was a handicap for horses only that had run at this meeting, dash of one and a half miles, for a purse of $600, and the five per cent entrance money added. The entries, five in number, were Sleety, Viley, Albuera, Lizzie Rogers and Clara Clarita. In the pools Sleety sold for $200; Viley and Clarita, coupled, $140; and McDaniel's entry, $75. The start was in the midst of a driving storm of rain; Sleety being first off, with Viley and Lizzie Rogers second and third, Clara Clarita fourth, and Albuera last. Sleety made the running throughout, opening a wide gap and winning by six lengths, Viley second, and the others in the exact order in which they started. Time, 2:50½.

THIRD RACE—SAME DAY—Dash of one and a half miles; handicap for horses only that have run during the meeting; weights to be announced immediately after the last race on the day previous, and to be accepted at the usual time of closing entries. Purse $600; entrance, five per cent, added.

E. J. Eckerson entered b f Sleety, by Rogers, dam Angeline, by imp. Albion	1
Mr. Bowie entered b c Viley, by Uncle Vic, dam imp. Silver Star, by Kingston	2
J. Watson entered ch f Clara Clarita, by imp. Lapidist, dam Madonna	3
D. McDaniel entered ch f Lizzie Rogers, by brother to Frank Allen, dam Jenny Rose, by Glencoe	4
D. McDaniel entered b f Albuera, by Jeff Davis, dam Ninette, by Revenue	5

Time, 2:50½.

THE FOURTH RACE was a sweepstakes of $50 each, dash of half a mile, between Dr. Weldon's b g Jubal, I. J. Bevin's bl f Lizzie Workman and T. G. Bacon's gr c by Lightning, but the latter was withdrawn. The betting at first was in favor of Annie, but changed before the start to three to two on Jubal, who led from the start and "won in a walk." Time, 53¼ seconds.

FOURTH RACE.—SAME DAY.—Dash of half a mile.

J. W. Weldon entered b g Jubal, by imp. Balrownie, dam Julia, by Glencoe	1
J. Bevins entered bl f Lizzie Workman, by Wagram, dam Lady Franklin	2

Time, 0:53¼.

RACING AT TROY.—The Trojans were provided with two days' good sport at Rensselaer Park on the 14th and 15th inst. We give the result of the different races. *First Day*—Dash of one mile, for a purse of $250. Sundown won, beating Clara Clarita, Morrissey and Bonnie Braes. Time, 1:49½. The second race was for a purse of $360—a dash of one mile and a half. The race was won by Sleety. Pat Malloy lapped her, Richard B. Connolly was close up and Clara Clarita was beaten off. Time 2:46. Pat Malloy was the favorite. The third race was mile heats, for a purse of $400. The betting was $100 to $20 on Sundown, who won both heats, which, however, were well contested by Lizzie Rogers, who lapped the winner in both heats at the score. Julia Dean was distanced in the first heat and Jubal was drawn. The time was very fast for the double turns of a half mile track, viz.:—1:47¼ and 1:47. *Second Day.*—The great feature to-day was the hurdle race, two miles, over eight hurdles. Lobelia won in 4:15, beating Tycoon. The second race was a three-quarters of a mile dash, and was won by Clara Clarita in 1:20¼, beating Jubal. The third and last race, mile heats, best two in three, was won by Jubal in two straight heats, beating Clara Clarita. Time, 1:47¼ and 1:49. The first quarter of the first heat was made in 26½ seconds; the second half mile in 52¾ seconds.

TROT AT RIVERSIDE PARK.—A trot took place at this favorite Boston track on the 10th inst., of which we here give a summary:—

RIVERSIDE PARK, Monday, Aug. 10.—Match $1,000; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Wm. Woodruff named b m Empress	1	1	1
J. J. Bowen named b m Lady Walton	2	2	2

Time, 2:36; 2:32½; 2:32 4-5.

SPORT AT RIVERSIDE PARK.—Two events, one a trotting and the other a pacing race, drew together a fair gathering of spectators to the above Boston race track on Wednesday afternoon, 12th inst. The first contest was between the roan gelding Gen. Hooker, and the chestnut mare Lady Tyfit, a match for $500, to harness. Five heats were trotted, the second and fourth being dead heats, and Hooker taking the other three and the race. Time, 3:01; 2:59; 2:59; 2:56; 3:00½. For the pacing race, which was for a purse of $200, in harness, three horses appeared, viz.:—ch. g. Plymouth Rock, b. m. Lucy and bl. g. General Beauregard. The first named won in two straight heats, the General being distanced on the first and Lucy on the second. Time, 3:04½; 2:52.

TROTTING AT BUFFALO.—On the afternoon of the 11th inst. Springville Chief, General Love and Dutchman trotted for a purse of $200 at the Buffalo Driving Park. The race was mile heats, best three in five, and the Dutchman won cleverly in three straight heats, the Chief coming in second each time. Time, 2:34; 2:35; 2:43.

A HANDICAP TROT took place on the Mystic Park Course on the 14th inst., of which we here give the summary:—

MYSTIC PARK, MEDFORD, MASS., Aug. 14.—Purse $100; mile heats, best three in five.

Daniel Bigley named b g Billy Pitcher	1	1	1
J. J. Bowen named b g Dick Turpin	2	2	2
H. Brock named b g Wicked Dick	3	3	3

Time, 2:48½; 2:46; 2:44.

THE LOUISVILLE RACES.—The Woodlawn Course, near Louisville, Ky., has come into possession of Major Ed. Crutchfield, who is using every exertion to restore it to the position which it held in former years. The fall meeting commences on Saturday, the 29th inst., and will continue six days. The purses are liberal, and it is thought that under such favorable auspices, and managed with such generosity, the races will prove highly successful.

HORSE VS. VELOCIPEDE.—A race of a novel character was run in France recently between a horse and car and a velocipede. M. Carrere in a one horse car, and M. Carcanade in a velocipede, started from Costres at twelve, and the victory was to be decided in favor of the person who first arrived in Toulouse. The race was a very keen one, M. Carrere having arrived in Toulouse at 6 and M. Carcanade at 6.25.

EQUINE CONGRESS AT WAVERLEY, N. J.—The New Jersey State Agricultural Society purpose holding a grand trotting exhibition at the Fair Grounds, Waverly, N. J., on the line of the New Jersey Railroad, between Newark and Elizabeth, on the 11th and 12th inst. Two races are announced for each day, and the premiums amount in the aggregate to $1,875.

TROTTING IN IOWA.—A trot, two mile heats, best two in three, took place at the Hawkeye Horse Club Driving Park, at Lyons, Iowa, August 8th, for a purse of $500, between Black Bird and Stephen A. Douglas. The former won in 5:10, 5:12 and 5:13.

TROT AT MYSTIC PARK.—The favorite New England race track was the scene of a spirited trot for a purse and stake of $300, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness, on Thursday afternoon, 13th inst., the competing horses being Wm. Woodruff's b m Empress, H. Brock's s g Sorrel Dan and J. J. Bowen's b g John Ferris. Four heats were trotted, Empress running a dead heat with Dan in the third and capturing the other three and the race in 2:30½; 2:31¼; 2:33 and 2:35.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

The Recent Race Meetings at Liverpool, Goodwood and Brighton.

THE SYSTEM OF TURF DECLARATIONS—THE ADMIRAL ROUS AND JOHN DAY IMBROGLIO—LATEST BETTING ON THE ST LEGER—THE DERBY FAVORITES FOR NEXT YEAR.

The results of the principal races at Goodwood and Brighton, received by cable telegraph, have already appeared in the columns of the CLIPPER, and we only refer to them again, now that we are in possession of the detailed reports of the above meetings, for the purpose of tracing their influence upon the more important events at the coming Doncaster Meeting.

The most important race at Liverpool was that for the Liverpool Cup, for which six horses started—The Dean and Tabouret (both in one stable, Tom Dawson's), Fervacques, Wild Briar, Honestish and Fair Wind. Honestish and Fervacques were at 9 to 4 each against them, Wild Briar 100 to 30, The Dean 4 to 1 and Tabouret 10 to 1. The owner of Tabouret and The Dean, who races under the registered incognito of Mr. Johnstone, did not, as is customary, declare which of the two he meant to win with, and the public were led in consequence to believe that both would run on their own merits. The result created considerable angry feeling, for the finish was left to the above pair, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the jockey of Tabouret could prevent his horse winning, and allow his stable companion, The Dean, to win the race by a neck. This performance made Tabouret the leading favorite for the Goodwood Stakes, and although his owner repented his Liverpool tactics of starting two horses, Tabouret and Tynedale, without declaring which of the two he meant to win with, the public would not be stalled off Tabouret, and backed him heavily, although he carried four pounds overweight. He justified their confidence in him by winning in the commonest of canters in a field of sixteen opponents. Ilium was second and The Spy (who subsequently won the Racing Stakes and Bentinck Memorial Stakes at the same meeting) third. The Goodwood Cup this year possessed more than usual interest. The contestants were Julius, the Cesarewitch winner of last year and the conqueror of the Derby victor, Hermit, in their memorable match at Newmarket, and Speculum, the City and Suburban winner, and third to Blue Gown in the Derby, both in the same stable and owned by the Duke of Newcastle; Blueskin, the Metropolitan Stakes winner; Tabouret, the Goodwood Stakes winner, and Suffolk, Baron Rothschild's whilom Derby favorite. The Duke of Newcastle declared to win with Julius, although he backed his second string, Speculum, heavily also. In the race Suffolk was the first horse beat; Julius was the next to retire; Tabouret then gave way, and the race was left to Speculum and Blueskin, both grandsons of Voltigeur; Speculum at last winning easily by a neck. The distance was two miles and a half, the time 4 min. 5 sec., which is 19¾ seconds slower than Red Dick ran the same distance for the sweepstakes at the recent Saratoga meeting. The two year old races at Goodwood were especially important in their bearing upon the next Derby. The Findon Stakes brought out six youngsters—Tenedos, a full brother to Moslem, the Two Thousand Guineas dead heater; Crocus, Border Knight, Walmer, a filly by Ranger, and a filly by Newminster, out of Lady Melbourne, the latter a very beautiful and promising two year old. Tenedos, however, won cleverly by three parts of a length from the Lady Melbourne filly, thus reversing their positions when they previously met at Ascot. The Lavant Stakes, another two year old race, worth over $5,000, was won by Duke of Beaufort, by Trumpeter, carrying what would be considered here a crushing heavy weight for a six year old, viz.:—125lbs.—and beating the highly performed Budsworth (carrying 128lbs), Heather Bell, Lady Cecilia, sister to Rosicrucian and Crocus. But the most important two year old races, in their influence on the future, were the Ham Stakes, the Molecomb Stakes and the Eighteenth Bentinck Memorial Stakes. In the first named race, run on the first day of the meeting, Mr. Merry's b c Belladrum, by Stockwell, won with "hands down" from four opponents. The same horse, on the third day, won the Molecomb stakes for two year olds, worth nearly $7,000, and carrying 129 lbs., in a canter, beating three others. But the same horse's greatest performance was when he came out for the Eighteenth Bentinck Memorial stakes, and met his old opponent, Ryshworth, the winner of the July stakes. These two great two year old cracks of the season, who are the two first favorites for next year's Derby, met together for the third time. They first met at Ascot in the New stakes, carrying 127 lbs. each (over the Two Year Old Course, 5 fur. 136 yards), when Belladrum won by a head. The second time was at Stockbridge, in the Troy stakes, 5 furlongs, when Belladrum carried 122 lbs. and Ryshworth 119 lbs.; the latter, having 3 lbs. the best of the weight, won by a head. Naturally their meeting here at equal weights was looked upon with deep interest. Both horses looked very fat, and the betting was very heavy, Belladrum being the favorite at 6 to 5 on him. Mr. Merry, his owner, was very confident, believing staying to be the forte of his colt, and this race was over three-quarters of a mile. His sanguineness was well founded, for Daley on Belladrum waited with him to the distance, when he let him out and he won in a canter by a length. This race had an immense effect on the Derby betting, for after it 1,000 to 150 was taken about the winner, and 1,000 to 60 betted against Ryshworth.

The system of "turf declarations" is creating considerable interest just now in consequence of recent events. Formerly it was customary, when an owner or a stable started two horses in a race, to declare which of the two he intended winning with. Latterly this custom has been ignored, either by making no declaration at all on the subject, or by winning with the horse not declared. In the last Derby Sir Joseph Hawley declared to win with Rosicrucian or Green Sleeve in preference to Blue Gown, and the only effect of this was to make the latter a better favorite. At Knutsford Mr. Lincoln declared to win the Stamford and Warrington Cup with Aneroid, but won actually with Barnaboo. In the Goodwood Cup the Duke of Newcastle declared to win with Julius, whereas Speculum carried off the trophy, and Julius could only gain fourth place. These glaring inconsistencies are likely to lead to a reform on the subject of racing declarations of winning horses.

The embroglio between Admiral Rous and the well known trainer John Day, in consequence of the letter published by the Nestor of the turf on the Lady Elizabeth and Lord Hastings affair, is still unsettled. The trainer is determined to proceed with his action at law for libel, unless the Admiral apologizes, which he is very unlikely to do. John Day intends producing the Duke of Beaufort and the Marquis of Hastings as his witnesses. Rich and racy developments of turf matters may be expected.

The betting on the St. Leger continues languid. The latest quotations on this event and the Derby of 1869 are as follows:—

ST. LEGER.

2 to 1 agst the Earl (take 900 to 400).
4 to 1 agst King Alfred (tk and off).
5 to 1 agst Formosa (tk).
10 to 1 agst Green Sleeve (t).
50 to 1 agst Athena (tk).

DERBY, 1869.

100 to 15 agst Belladrum.
100 to 7 agst Ryshworth.
100 to 7 agst Tenedos.

QUOITING.

FOUR-HANDED GAME.—The grounds of the Long Island Club were visited by a strong representation of dice casters on Wednesday, 12th inst., when had been fixed for decision the opening game of the home and home match between Hudson and Holder of the Long Island Club, and McLaren and Smith, experts from the sandy soil of Jersey. The match grew out of the difficulty over the return match which was to have been played some time ago between twelves of Jersey and Long Island, but which didn't transpire, owing to the former party failing to show up. Messrs. Labon and McGregor were chosen markers, and at the commencement the Long Islanders took the lead and kept it until they had scored eleven to their opponents' one. This looked bad for the lads from the sweet potato raising district, but they set resolutely to work, overtook their opponents, and at forty-one stood even. The L. I.'s eventually won, however, by a score of sixty-one to fifty-nine, obtained by a double. This was succeeded by a four-handed match between Steve Putnam and P. Uris on the one side, and W. Labon and W. Lathamon the other. The former won by a count of twenty-one to fourteen.

DOUBLE HANDED MATCH.—The return match between Hudson and Holder, of the Long Island Club, and Smith and McLaren, of the Jersey Club, will take place at McLaren's grounds, 25 Ogden street, Newark, N. J., on Friday, 21st inst., commencing at two o'clock P. M.

DOMINO!—A match game of dominoes, five hundred points up, block game, for $250 a side, is to take place at Finnerty's New Eagle Shades, Underhill avenue, between Dean and Bergen streets, Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, 19th inst., between Priest Footman and Peter McCann, against John Finnerty and Eugene Mahoney, play to commence at eight o'clock precisely.

EUCHRE CHALLENGE.—John Finnerty, of the 9th Ward, Brooklyn, will play any man in the 22d Ward, that Tom King can produce, a series of games of euchre, fifty points up, for from ten to one hundred dollars. An answer through the CLIPPER, or to his address will receive prompt attention.

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TWO BOA CONSTRICTORS,
the largest ever seen in this country, 25 and 28 feet in length.
Also the finest
CARRIAGE, BUGGY, SULKY, BAGGAGE & TRUNK WAGONS,
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Also I have by far the most
FLASHY AND COSTLY PAINTING
that J. Bruce of 600 Broadway, N. Y., has ever painted for any one since he has been an artist.
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MR. ROLLIN HOWARD,
now fulfilling a most brilliant "Star Engagement" with Newcomb's Minstrels, Cincinnati, appearing in his great original personation of "THE GRAND DUTCH-US."
(which is nightly received with rapturous applause), supported by the great comedian, MR. COOL BURGESS, as "Fritz," respectfully informs managers applying for his services, that he will not be at liberty to enter into negotiations with them for nights or weeks, until after his return to Chicago, where he appears with "the great Arlington Minstrels" in September. His new sensation burlesques for next season, will be "Or-tee-us in L," "Ye Barber Blue," and "Lucretia Borgia." The above operas are original with me, and from my pen. See future advertisement. 20-3t

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The London Star Serio Comic, from the Principal Theatres and Concerts of Great Britain and Ireland, opens at
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A Tenor player, who plays Piccolo, wishes an engagement at a moderate salary; also can bear of a good second violinist and first alto. Address immediately, HENRY COLEMAN,
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Whose Specialties are
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Managers wishing to engage her may address care of
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Goes to Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and all the principal cities with his repertoire of burlesques.
FRA DIAVOLO,
CINDERELLA,
ALLADIN,
SHYLOCK,
MEDEA,
YE GRAND QUEEN BESS.
Imitations of
FORREST, RISTORI, BOOTH, JANAUSCHEK.
Also his great specialty of
ROMEO JAFFIER JENKINS,
which has been acted in New York
TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY TIMES.
Illuminated Wood, life size, accompany each performance.
A new five act comedy has been added to his already complete repertoire, containing a broad characterization for LEFFINGWELL.
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TYROLESE OPERA TROUPE,
ONE LADY AND FIVE GENTLEMEN,
Have appeared with the greatest success at
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These unsurpassed artists are now engaged at the
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The public press says:—
"Their success is immense, the attraction great, their singing and warbling cannot be surpassed."
These attractive artists are open for engagements August 10th, with responsible managers of Theatres, Varieties or Traveling Companies. Address
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A fact unprecedented in the annals of the stage. No living actor held the stage in that part for so prolonged a period as MR. HOLLOWAY, (the late Edmund Kean not excepted). Patronized by the Royalty and Nobility of Europe. He is now at liberty to accept for 12 Nights! Responsible managers, only, treated with.
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WANTED, MINSTRELS.—A full first class Minstrel Troupe wanted to travel. DAVIS & CO.,
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WANTED.—First class talent for Music Halls. Lady Vocalists, Danseuses, Actresses, etc. Also Ethiopian Comedians, Song and Dance Men, Clog and Jig Dancers, Dramatic Performers, etc. Ladies and Gentlemen possessing first class specialties treated with on liberal terms. DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati. 20-1t*

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One or two
GOOD GLASS BLOWERS,
Some who thoroughly understand their business. Address, stating terms,
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A YOUNG LADY of good address wishes an engagement with a responsible manager the coming season of 1868-69, for General Utility, where she will have a chance to improve. Address MISS LULU, St. Louis P. O., Mo. 20-2t*

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THE GIFTED YOUNG ARTIST,
can be engaged by responsible managers, by addressing Clipper office.
N. B.—In active preparation, "The Revengeful Knife, or Won at Last."
20-2t* HARRY KEMP.

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WANTED,
Young Juvenile Lady to share the leading business; 1st Old Woman to combine the heavies; Walking Lady; 2d Chambermaid and boys; Heavy Man; Old Man; Walking Gent; Two good Utility Men, to complete company for South America and West Indies.
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R. DUDLEY.......Proprietor, | C. L. DUNHAM, Stage Manager.
Now in its full tide of success, and one of the finest and best regulated music halls in the South. Wanted, 2 good dancing ladies. Address as above, stating salary. First class performers treated with.
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Double Jig, Clog and Song and Dance Men, can be engaged by responsible managers. Address D. BARLOW,
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20-3t* M. W. CANNING, Manager.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
FROM THE HIPPOTHEATRON BUILDING, FOURTEENTH STREET, OPPOSITE THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW YORK CITY.
L. B. LENT, ... DIRECTOR

EXTRA NOTICE!
AUGUST 19TH, 1868.
The management take great pleasure in announcing the fact that
MR. JAMES ROBINSON,
Champion Bare Back Rider of the World!
has just arrived in this country after an absence of eighteen months in Paris, London, Madrid, and the principal capitals of Europe, where he has created a furore among the admirers of elegant equestrianism without parallel, and with his
Charming Infant Son, Clarence,
has this day joined the NEW YORK CIRCUS TROUPE, and during the remainder of the season will appear at each entertainment, in conjunction with the unequalled Corps of Talented Artists who form the regular company of this establishment. That Mr. ROBINSON is
THE GREATEST RIDER IN THE WORLD
is an admitted fact, acknowledged by every one.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS
WILL EXHIBIT AT

ROCHESTER	Wednesday, August
LOCKPORT	Thursday, August
BUFFALO	Friday, August 21
BUFFALO	Saturday, August 22
CLEVELAND (West Side)	Monday, August 24
CLEVELAND (Superior street)	Tuesday, August 25
CLEVELAND (Superior street)	Wednesday, August 26
PAINESVILLE	Thursday, August 27
ERIE	Friday, August 28
DUNKIRK	Saturday, August 29
HORNELLSVILLE	Monday, August 31
CORNING	Tuesday, September
ELMIRA	Wednesday, September
OWEGO	Thursday, September
BINGHAMTON [20-1t]	Friday, September

WILL SHORTLY APPEAR.
The following talented artistes, first time in America,
MRS. R. A. BRENNAN,
The great Serio Comique of the London Concerts.
MADAME STUTTAFORD,
Ballad and Bavaria Vocalist, from the Hanover Square Concerts, London.
MR. R. A. BRENNAN,
Baritone and Buffo Vocalist, of the London Concerts, and
JAMES TAYLOR,
Champion Comique of Great Britain.
Pianist and Musical Director,
21-1t* MR. T. KILNER.

JOHNNY CARROLL
In response to
TIM HAYES' CHALLENGE,
Says he will accept it, and DANCE WITH HIM FOR ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY. 20-1t*

G. V. RYDER, First Old Men,
Is now ready to negotiate for traveling or otherwise. Address care of A. RAPELYE,
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Can be engaged for a short season as
PREMIERE DANSEUSE.
Apply to LOWELL & SIMMONDS,
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FOURTH ANNUAL TOUR.
Will open at
LANCASTER, PA., ON SEPTEMBER 7,
With the largest and most complete organization that ever traveled.
FULL BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA.
N. B.—Leader of Orchestra and two or three good Musicians that can play Brass and String wanted; must be temperate.
The Ladies and gentlemen engaged will please make note of the above and govern themselves accordingly.
Due notice will be given of Opening Bill
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SOUBRETTE VOCALIST,
BURLESQUE AND
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will be disengaged after August 31st. Address
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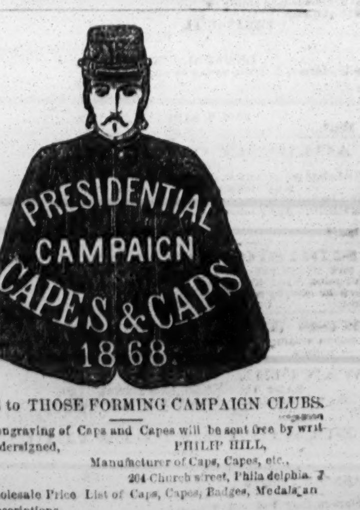

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ALL THREE FREE TO YOUR ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF $1.00.
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WHICH WILL
ARRIVE ABOUT SEPT. 20TH, FROM SAN FRANCISCO,
Will inaugurate in this city
FOR A SHORT SEASON,
THE MOST
COLOSSAL COMBINATION TROUPE!
OF
DASHING EQUESTRIANS,
WITTY CLOWNS,
WONDERFUL ACROBATS,
AGILE GYMNASTS,
INTERESTING CHILDREN,
HIGLY TRAINED HORSES,
AND DIMINUTIVE PONIES
of the Nineteenth Century, and which, it is confidently expected, will present
STRONGER CLAIMS UPON THE PUBLIC FAVOR
Than any organization ever visiting this city.

SIGNOR GIUSEPPE CHIARINI, in presenting his Royal Italian Circus to the intelligent and amusement-going people of New York, begs leave to state that the merits of his exhibition will be found to consist entirely in the excellence of his Artistes, proficiency and skill of his Pupils, and the beauty, docility and education of his splendid Horses and Ponies. He does not pretend to dazzle the eyes of the public with outside glitter, but to please the feelings, satisfy the expectations and deserve the approbation of his patrons by the
REAL MERIT OF THE INTERIOR CIRCUS,
where all the requirements that ingenuity can suggest for the comfort, safety and enjoyment of the audience is put in requisition to a greater extent than in any other Circus in Christendom.

The list of Artistes includes the following: Signor Guiseppe Chiarini's novel Ethiopian pupils,
BELEN AND TEODORO CUBA.
These children are descendants of bona fide African Parents, and it is claimed that the father in his own country is closely allied with savage royalty; and in his descendants he is certainly well represented. They are finely formed, very intelligent and courageous to a fault. These qualities make them the most
ATTRACTIVE EQUESTRIAN ARTISTES OF THE DAY.
The interesting Albion Prodigy,
THE GEM OF THE ARENA, THE QUEEN OF THE MANEGE,
CATALINA HOLLOWAY,
In her beautiful Exercise du Manege, mounted on the thoroughbred Arabian Steed,
ABD-EL KADER
From the Stables of Maximilian I.
The Marvels of Peru,
MESSRS. ROSS AND CARLO,
The Champion Acrobats of the world.
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THE JESTER SHAKESPEARE DREW!
Whose popularity in Europe, Australia and America is as unbounded as it is universal.
WILLIAM DUVERNEY,
The Great Sensation of the Old World,
THE WORLD-RENOWNED CONTORTIONIST.
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CASAMIRO LOPEZ,
And the Cuban Athlete,
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In a series of unequalled
TERRIFIC MID-AIR STUDIES.
MESSRS. PAINTER AND DURAND,
Acrobats and Gymnasts.
First appearance in America of the incomparable Aerial and Terrestrial Athletes,
LEON SAMUELLS AND H. NELSON,
THE ENCHANTING ANDALUSIAN LADY,
THE BELLE OF THE CIRQUE,
SENORITA RUIZ.
The daring and Graceful Equestrienne.
SENORITAS MARTINEZ AND THERESE RUIZ,
Gifted Equestriennes.
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THE CAMANCHE INDIAN CAPTIVE!
In the true delineations of the Indian Tribes.
MONS. FRED. SYLVESTER,
THE SPIRAL MOUNTAIN ASCENSIONIST,
The Great Mexican Wonder,
THE ONLY EQUESTRIAN DWARF IN THE WORLD,
VINCENTE TORRES.
HERR JNO. HOLTUM, THE MODERN HERCULES.
MR. FRANK ROBERTSTEIN.
And a host of auxiliaries too numerous to mention.
Together with a complete Troupe of
RIDERS, LEAPERS, TUMBLERS AND VAULTERS,
Whose names will be given in future bills of the day.
SIGNOR CHIARINI,
"THE FRANCONI OF AMERICA,"
Will have the honor to introduce his highly trained STUD OF HORSES, PONIES and MULES, which are acknowledged by all to be the finest collection ever imported to the American Continent, comprising fifty in number. Amongst them are the following:—ABD-EL KADER, the Thoroughbred Arabian Steed, from the stables of his Majesty Maximilian I, late Emperor of Mexico. GARIBALDI, the celebrated Trick Indian Steed. FIGARO and BONITO, famous Cuban Dancing and Trick Horses. COQUETTE, Thoroughbred English Mare—one of the best manege horses in the world. BAYARD, a Steed of pure Russian blood. CAPITAN, the celebrated Andalusian Dancing Horse. MONTE CRISTO, Buck Jumping Horse, once the War Steed of the Emperor Maximilian, the most beautifully formed animal in the world. TURCO, ARLEQUIN, MOSCA and GAZELLA, Trick Ponies, and the well trained Mules, ROMEO and JULIET. Besides a numerous Stud of Horses surpassing in extent, beauty and training, anything of the kind on the hemisphere. The Trappings, Wardrobe, etc., are of the most gorgeous description, and were purchased at a cost of $7,000, at a sale of the Royal Equipage of Maximilian.

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Fourteen Centre Pole Canvass,	Forty sets Harness,
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Thirty-two lengths of Seats, Uprights and Jacks.
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DESIRING ENGAGEMENTS
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AMUSEMENT PROFESSION WANTED,
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A rare chance and a great bargain. A new canvas, 57 by 25 feet, with poles, ropes, chains, &c.; also, a very fine Organ can be bought cheap for cash, by calling on
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Managers wishing to arrange time for the Fall and Winter Season please address [19-4t*] JEAN HOSMER, Box 2,204 Buffalo.

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PARKHURST & COLLINS, Clogists, your presence is required to organize Sept. 6th, as per agreement. Write at once your whereabouts to [19-4t] CHAS. H. DUPREZ.

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CONSTELLATION AND BRASS BAND
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All persons engaged will please meet at the
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FOR REHEARSAL.
By order of
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With startling local hits upon the times.
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THE ALHAMBRA PALACE OF AMERICA.
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The contract for the performance of this famous spectacle, North, South, East and West, by Frederick G. Maeder, Esq., (Maeder, Curran and Davey,) expire by limitation July 5th. That of Meech & Co. expires October 1st. Parties desiring to negotiate for the production of the "Black Crook," after the above dates, in any of the territory now held by the above gentlemen, will please address
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At Greenpoint, opposite East 10th st., to let for Balls, Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures, &c. It is the only suitable Hall in the place, and is surrounded by a population numbering 15,000. Apply to
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Opposite the Public Square and Post Office. The Hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, foot and border lights and carpet. The Stage is 35 feet wide by 20 feet in depth. Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
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NOTICE.—All communications in
reference to the coming season of '68 and '69, from Stars and General Artistes, will please be addressed to the undersigned,
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WANTED—At the Theatre Comique,
Detroit, Mich., for the Fall and Winter Season, commencing on or about Aug. 20, First Class Performers in all lines of business. Apply at once, stating lowest terms, to O. W. WELCH,
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Will be disengaged after August 3d, 1868. Business communications addressed to Saratoga, N. Y., till Aug. 6, or Clipper Office after that date, will receive prompt attention. 17-4t

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FOR SALE—THE SHOW BOAT, STEAMER COOSA.
Desiring to abandon the water for a land route, I have no longer use for my circus boat, the steamer Coosa, and therefore offer her for sale to cash purchasers. She is comparatively new, having been in use only three seasons, and is the best adapted for circus and menagerie purposes of any boat on any waters in America. Her length is 152 feet, her breadth of beam 33 feet, depth of hold 4 feet, while her lower guards reach from the bow to the engine room, four fifths of her entire length, and are nearly 8 feet wide, built for the accommodation and easy transportation of baggage wagons, cages, band-chariots and procession cars, with capacity to carry any required number. Her accommodation for stabling horses is complete, and will transport 60 with ease and comfort, being provided with mangers and bins for storing and feeding food. Her cabin will comfortably sleep sixty passengers, being provided with a sufficient number of large, airy state rooms, and newly improved berths. The cook rooms, pantry, and all the culinary arrangements are in the most advantageous order possible. The machinery of the boat is of the most perfect and latest improved kind, and is pronounced by authorized inspectors to be inferior to that of no boat of the capacity of the Coosa on the western waters. In front of coal bin and boilers is room sufficient for stowing away seat stuff, canvas, or any other character of baggage peculiar to the business; and in addition, room for carrying two elephants if necessary. The hold is large, well ventilated, and easily kept in a healthful and clean condition, and in it will be found abundant room for stowing and transporting the properties, baggage and paraphernalia of half a dozen circuses or menageri
Taken as a whole the Coosa is really the best circus or menagerie boat now on water. Her draught is light with one hundred tons on board, and this present season she has been where other boats dare not venture. Were it my intention to follow river showing, no money could induce me to part with my boat, but as it is not, I will sell at a reasonable price, and will be open for bids until the FIRST OF SEPTEMBER. To such persons as desire an opportunity of this kind—and river show business has not been unprofitable—I offer a good bargain for cash. My boat is new, stylish, well painted, and will suit any parties contemplating a boat show.
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Connected with the Mason House. Seats eight hundred. A good "show town;" five thousand inhabitants. Yours, etc.,
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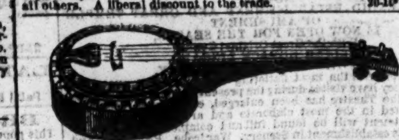

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This Hall will seat 530 people comfortably; has a stage, with dressing rooms, etc., and is lighted with gas. Parties desiring to rent the above Hall, can do so by applying to G. C. WELLS, Wells' Hotel, Portchester, N. Y. 8-1t*

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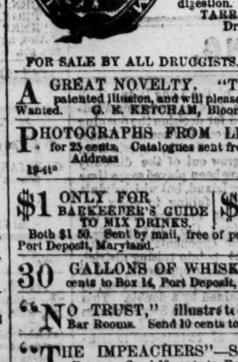

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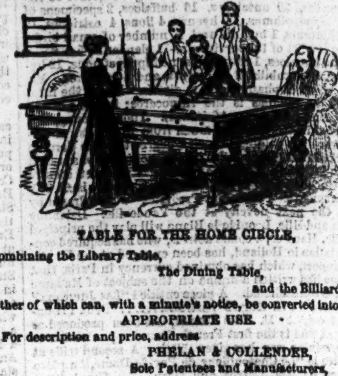

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